E.R. Casement & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel AND GENERAL HARDWARE Madoc Ont

North Hastings Review.

E.R. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds MADOC, ONT.

JOHN S. DILL, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 311. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, April 5, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Compiled and Boiled Down from our Exchanges

Dust is flying in Belleville.

Butterflies have made their appearance in Campbellford.

The voting on separation in Trenton takes place tomorrow.

The Trenton Postoffice will be retained in its present location.

Eight feet of snow on the ground in the woods back north.

Hardwood has been selling as high as $5.10 a cord in Napanee last week.

Dr. Stewart has petitioned against the election of Mr. Metcalf for Kingston.

The Cobourg Fire Brigade will indulge in athletic sports on Queen's birthday.

Gilmour & Co. intend running their mill night and day the coming summer.

The fever patients at the Institute for the deaf and dumb, Belleville, are improving.

Mr P. J. O'Rourke has been appointed License Commissioner for West Hastings.

Mr. Ganzy, of Rawdon, has been presented by his friends with a purse containing $180.

The Trent river has began to break up and is open from Cronk Bay to the railway bridge.

Forty Bellevillians were fined last week for not removing snow from their sidewalks.

About ten acres of tomatoes will be raised by farmers in Prince Edward county this season.

The Metropolitan Hall, Belleville, has been condemned as unsafe as a place of public assembly.

Ashodel is desirous of having one of the Provincial creameries established in the vicinity of Hastings.

The Bay of Quinte Canning Company expect to put up $60,000 worth of canned goods this year.

Three Manitoba special trains, each comprising 15 stock and two passenger cars, passed through Belleville last week.

The Brockville Oddfellows intend holding a grand celebration on the 26th of April, the anniversary of the Order in America.

Two new cars, a baggage and a combination baggage and smoking car, are in course of construction at the Midland shop, Port Hope.

On Monday of last week a boy, four years of age, named Morgan, of Peterboro; fell into a pail of hot water, and was badly scalded.

It is the intention of Mr. Gilmour to erect a door, sash, blind and moulding factory on the dam he proposes building across the river at Trenton.

The Belleville Oddfellows Band has been rigged out with new suits, and they say they can blow their instruments ever so much better in consequence.

Several of the section-men on the Central Ontario Railroad have had to quit work on account of the reflection of the snow rendering them snow blind.

Rev. Mr. shorey of Holloway Street Church, Belleville, has, it is said, received an invitation from the Official Board of the C. M. Church, Picton, to become their minister the coming year

An exchange says:—It is recommeded now that Vennor and Wiggins should be hung over a line and left to settle the weather question after the manner of the famous Kilkenny cats.

The Quinte Knitting works, which were started at Belleville in November last by Messrs. Kinderson & Turley, with six hands, now employ twenty-two hands, and are doing a constantly increasing business.

A petition against the return of Mr. Sills as a member for West Hastings in the Local Legislature has been filed at Osgoode Hall in the Court of Appeal. The seat is not claimed by the defeated candidate, Mr. Rose.

A company with a capital of $100,000, of which $60,000 has been subscribed, has been formed at Belleville for the purpose of manufacturing stoves, stove furnishings, grates, heating apparatus, and other light works.

The township of Hope, Durham County, was one of the first to take advantage of the tree-planting act introduced at the last session by the Hon. Mr. Wood. Is it not time some of the townships of Hastings followed suit.

Butler and Farron ran 100 yards at Kingston on the ice on Saturday afternoon last, best two heats in three. Butler gave his opponent three yards and then beat him easily. Butler will accept the challenge of Boyd, of Napanee.

A suit for alimony tried before the Chancery division of the High Court of Justice at Belleville. The parties reside at Napanee. After opening the case the Judge gave the parties some fatherly advice, which induced them to agree to a settlement. The defendant secured an annuity of $200 on a farm to his wife. Mr. S. H. Blake, Q. C., for plaintiff; M. Bethune, Q. C., and Mr. Deroche for deft.

ROUGH ON RATS.
Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, chunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15 cents. Druggists.

Elzevir and Grimsthorpe Council.

Bridgewater, March 19th, 1883.

Council met pursuant to adjournment; present, the Reeve and Messrs. McIroy, Breeze and Harrison.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

The Clerk read a letter from the Crown Lands Department stating that the timber dues from Timber Cut in the Municipality from 1871-2 to 1881-2 inclusive, amounted to $420.38, and enclosed cheque for that am't.

On motion Mr. Brunder's taxes for 1882 (except School taxes) were remitted, and the Clerk was instructed to notify Messrs. Rathbun, A. Sutherland, and Bleecker & Lingham, that unless the accounts rendered are paid forthwith, the land will be re-examined, liens drawn and timber valued, and the amount due placed in court for collection.

On motion Samuel and Wm Greatrix were allowed to do their statute labor between 7th and 8th concessions.

A By-law appointing Pathmasters, Poundkeepers, and Fence Viewers, was read three times, passed, and numbered 96

On motion $8.01, back taxes against Mr. Moore (Plainfield) were struck off Collector's roll, he having paid the same.

The Collector having returned his Rolls, they were handed back to him to continue collection till the Council meets in May.

On motion, the Road Surveyor was instructed to examine road (when snow goes off) on concession line between 2nd and 3rd concession, commencing on lot 17; and Mrs. L. Keller and Mrs. D. Jackson received $10 each for support, and M. Tummeny was paid $5 for ten weeks' support, at 50c. per week, from 14th January to 25th March inst.

Council adjourned till 10 o'clock Monday, 28th May, when the Court of Revision will be held.

The State law in Maryland forbids work or recreation on Sunday, and a man was fined for repairing his own watch a few Sundays ago.

DISSOLUTION of PARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned as grocers and provision merchants in the village of Madoc, under the name of Chambers & McKinney, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts due the late firm are to be paid to J. A. Chambers, who will in the future conduct the business, and to whom all claims against said firm are to be presented.

J. A. CHAMBERS.
R. W. McKINNEY.

Madoc, March 15, 1883. 309-4w

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET. MADOC.

First - Class New Hearse FOR SALE.

Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether the sale of

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,

I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of

Coffins & Shrouds,

and everything necessary for a first-class business.

All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMERY, Sec., Eldorado P.O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, April 9th,

At 8 o'clock.

LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at

MULLETT'S TANNERY, Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P.O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

Fresh Oranges,
Fresh Lemons,
Table Raisins,
Figs, Dates, Apples,
Tomatoes and Corn,
in full supply from this time out.

Lots of Fresh Oysters.

I have accepted the SOLE AGENCY here for the sale of

Crawford's Original Package Teas

I have thoroughly tested and compared these Teas with all the Best Brands in the Market, and have found them to be unequalled for PURITY, STRENGTH, and DELICIOUS FLAVOR. They are put up in ½, ¼, and 1 pound packages, of Rice Paper, which is Flavorless, and are full weight without the packages. I solicit purchasers for CRAWFORD'S PACKAGE TEAS.

Luncheons as usual.

Madoc, Jan. 3, 1883. S. A. DAVIS.

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS! WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY *Flouring Mills,* MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S ROLLINS.

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

LOST or STOLEN.

FROM the premises of the undersigned, about a month ago, two notes, of fifty dollars each, given by Mr. Hugh Close, and payable to Robert Duggan, or bearer. The notes will fall due, one about the first of April and the other the first of August. All persons are hereby warned against purchasing or negotiating in any way for said notes, as they will not be paid.

ROBERT DUGGAN.

Madoc, March 21st, 1883. 309-3w

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,

LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.

J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville

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A. F. WOOD, LAND, LOAN, AND Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

FARMERS!

We are loaning at

6 — PER — CENT. — 6

on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

G. W. WALKER, L.D.S.

DENTAL - SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

IF you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible, before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

W. C. REID,

DEALER IN

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of super excellency, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 300

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES

A Romantic Wedding.—Girls with Bangs. Chit-Chat.

A Rosy Romance.

Probably the most romantic marriage that ever took place in this city, say the Louisville *Courrier-Journal*, took place recently at the residence of Mrs. Louisa Kunnecke, No. 1,202 West Walnut street. The contracting parties were W. De Garmo, a wealthy Spaniard, and Mrs. Litetta H. Beason, daughter of the lady at whose house the ceremony was performed. The story of the marriage is a remarkable one, and shows the strange courses through which fate sometimes runs. Five years ago Miss Lisetta Kunecke, a charming young lady of 22 summers, became acquainted with Mr. George Beason, manager of the Singer Sewing Machine Company for the State of Kentucky. A mutual attachment was the result of their acquaintance, and after a courtship extending over a period of twelve months the young couple were united in marriage. Soon after this they moved to Elizabethtown, Ky., where they purchased a handsome home and lived in happiness for nearly two years, when the first great blow of her life fell upon her. Her husband was suddenly taken ill with typhoid pneumonia, and in spite of all efforts, died in a week afterward. He had insurance policies on his life amounting to $10,000, which was paid over to his young widow. Soon afterward she moved to this city and invested her money in real estate. Her life was for a time a very lonely one, and in order to keep her mind occupied she accepted a position with the company of which her husband had been a trusted employe. She applied herself closely to her business, and never left the city until the grand musical festival took place at Cincinnati in 1882. At the earnest invitation of some of her friends she consented to attend it, and they accordingly departed for that city. That night they repaired to the grand hall, and in company with several friends, she took her seat nearly in the centre of the parquette, and under one of the large chandeliers, which threw its light down upon her handsome face and figure. She was still dressed in mourning, and the heavy, dark hat which hung closely around her face only served to make the picture more attractive. During the intermission between the acts she partially turned round in her seat, to make a remark to one of her friends, and naturally cast her eyes over the vast row of faces which surrounded her. Sitting just across from her she noticed a finely dressed man of about the medium size, but with a very dark face, betokening his nationality, looking intently at her with a pair of large black eyes. The intentness of his stare made her look at him more closely than she would otherwise have done, and after a momentary meeting of the eyes, she turned her head and settled back in her seat. Several times during the performance she felt an irresistible desire to look, and whenever she turned her head, saw the eyes of the stranger fixed closely upon her. When the curtain fell on the last act and the thousands of people were about to depart, she noticed him elbowing his way toward her, but a sudden surge of the crowd in the aisle swept him from view, and she saw him no more. She talked the matter over with her friends after her arrival at the hotel, but thought no more of it. The next morning she chanced to pick up one of the daily papers, and, with a true womanly instinct, turned to the personal column. To her astonishment she saw one which brought up before her the occurence at the theatre the night before. The advertisement had been inserted by the swarthy-looking stranger, and requested her to send her name and address to "W. De G., El Paso, Tex." After thinking the matter over she determined to write as requested, just to have a little amusement. She accordingly dropped a note to the address given, and two weeks afterward received a lengthy rep'y. The correspondence was kept up for several months, the letters growing more and more affectionate, until one came containing a proposal of marriage. The answer was a favorable one, and last Tuesday was set as the day for the performance of the ceremony. A little over a week ago the unknown bridegroom, so to speak, arrived in the city, and for the first time they met face to face. Neither seemed to have cause to regret the turn affairs had taken, and a little party of friends assembled at the house on the day named to see the romance of two lives sealed. They only remained in the city until yesterday afternoon, when they departed for his home in Texas. De Garmo proved to be very wealthy, and while here sold fourteen hundred acres of fine land to Mr. J. Wash Davis. The story of the courtship was kept quiet by the family, but being too good to keep leaked out, and it has been talked of rather extensively by friends and acquaintances of the lady who played such an important part.

Effect of Bangs on a Girl.

Bangs on a girl (a western paper says) give her an unruly look, like a cow with a board over her face. You take the gentlest cow in the world and put a board over her face and turn her out in a pasture, and she gets the name of being unruly; and you would swear that she would jump fences and raise merry hades, and you wouldn't give so much for her by $10 only for beef. It is so with the girl. If she wears her hair high on her forehead, or brushed back, or even has frizzes, and has a good look, you will go your bottom dollar on her, and feel that she is good as gold, and that when she tells her young man that she loves him there is no discount on it, and no giggling back; but take the same girl, with her front hair banged, and when she looks at you you feel just as though she would hook, and you can't trust her. She has a fence-jumping look that makes a young man feel as though he wouldn't feel safe unless she was tied hand and foot, so she couldn't get out of the pasture. A girl with bangs may try to be good and true, but its awful hard work. When she looks at herself in the glass and sees the quarter of forehead, she says to herself: "I am dangerous; they want to look out for me." She thinks she is all right, but she is constantly doing that which a girl who wears hair brushed back would not think of doing. The bang girl may belong to the church, and may try to put on a pious look while the hymn is being read. But she will look out from behind those bangs sideways at some meek and lowly young Christian who is trying to get his mind fixed on the hymn, and he will get his mind fixed on her, and it will break him all up, and he won't know whether he is singing "A Charge to Keep I Have," or "She's a Daisy." The bang girl may place her bangs down on the back of the pew ahead of her during the morning prayer and try to be good, but her corset will be too tight, and as she hitches around to ease the pain one eye will rise like the morning sun over the back of the pew, and that eye will catch the eye of a young man two seats to the right, who is trying to cover his face with one hand, while he trys to keep the flies off the pomade on his hair with the other, and his interest in the prayer is knocked into a cocked hat. The banging of a girl's hair changes the whole nature of the little wretch, and she becomes as a gun that is loaded. You take a picture of "Evangeline" and bang her hair, and she would look as though she would "run at" people. How would Mrs. Van Cott, the alleged female preacher, look with her hair banged? It is just the same with boys. You take a nice pious, Sunday-school boy, who can repeat three hundred verses of the New Testament, and cut his hair with a clipper and he looks like Tug Wilson.

Material for a Romance.

The Russellville (Ky.) *Herald-Enterprise* says: The departure of a certain gentleman of Muhlenberg county for Arizona last week was an incident in a story about which could be built an interesting romance. Between twenty-five and thirty years ago, when the gentleman was a baby, his father left home to better his fortunes, and went, it was thought, to California. His wife heard nothing from him or of him until he had been gone for three or more years, when she received a cheque for $500 and requesting her to come to him. She kept the money, as was proper, but declined to make the journey, and he became silent again. Years went by, and the lady, after proper preliminaries, married again. The gentleman had also dropped from the minds of his old neighbors, many believing him dead, until a few weeks ago, when he gave another sign of life by sending another cheque for $500. This time the money was sent to his son, whom he remembered only as "the baby," but who is the father of a family himself now. In his letter he said if his son would come to him in Arizona he would give him a good farm. The young man accepted the offer. The meeting of the old father and "the baby" will doubtless be an interesting one. The gentleman is said to be quite rich now.

CHIT-CHAT.

"My Husband's Secret" was written by a lady. It isn't the first instance on record of a lady giving her husband's secrets away to the public.

A paper heads a column of personals "Men and Things"—which certainly is not a very gallant or gentlemanly way of referring to the other sex.

The reason why women cannot succeed as well as man in the walks of life is because when she is on the walks one hand is usually employed in holding up her dress.

Venus rises two and a half hours before the sun. It naturally takes the old girl some time to kindle a fire and get the tangles out of her hair before breakfast time. The sun gets up earlier when the weather gets warmer.

Mrs. Marrowfat had just finished reading an account of a Michigan girl who had dropped dead upon receiving an offer of marriage from a young man, when Miltiades quietly asked; "Mother, don't you suppose he knew it would kill her?"

"She wears Louis XV. shoes, does she?" exclaimed Mrs. Recentwealth. "Well, she's got mighty big feet if that's her size, that's all I've got to say." And the old lady contemplates her own canal-boat shoes with evident satisfaction.

"You say that your wife gets mad and raises a row?" "I should say she did. She makes enough fuss to run a freight train forty miles an hour." "But if you knew that she was in the habit of getting mad why did you marry her?" "Because if I had held back she would have got madder than ever."

Mrs. McCoble, an Austin lady, rebuked her colored cook, Matilda Snowball, in the following words: "When I hired you you said you didn't have any male friends, and now I find a man in the kitchen half the time." "Lor bress your soul, he ain't no male friend of mine." "Who is he, then?" He am only my husband."

North and South—Mrs. Smith (from Baywater): "I suppose you are going to lots of dances?" Miss Smythe (from Belgrave): "I am going to Mrs. Mowbray Masham's, of course, on the 28th. I've—a—not heard there's any other." Miss Smith who has cards for a dozen dances at least but has never even heard of Mrs. Mowbray Masham's, feels rather out about it.

Royal Maniacs.

The unfortunate monomaniac, Capt. Goode, who died recently at Broadmoor, England, after confinement in a lunatic asylum for nearly fifty years for the outrage on Queen Victoria on May 24, 1827, persisted to the last, though sane on other points, that he was the son of George IV. For twenty years he was an inmate at Bedlam, where there were once at the same time three more royal maniacs—Jane Long, who called herself Queen Caroline (her madness was attributable to remorse consequent on marital unfaithfulness); Mary Stuart, religiously mad, who believed herself to be consort of George IV., and Charlotte Harding, an unmarried woman, who believed she was Queen Charlotte. Whenever their Majesties met at the same time Bedlam became the theatre of a fierce and clamorous war of words, attitudes, and grimaces, each claiming the exclusive rights of hereditary power, and disowning the others as impostors. A few years before Goode entered Bedlam Margaret Nicholson, who made an attempt on the life of George III. in 1786, died there, aged 80, and James Hatfield, who fired at the same King as he stood in the royal box, Drury Lane Theatre, in May, 1800, was an inmate when he entered

Pigeon Shooting.

The cruelty of shooting a pigeon is in itself not greater than the cruelty of shooting a pheasant or a partridge. Death is very commonly instantaneous in both cases, and if the pigeon gets away wounded the nobler bird may do the same. It is the mental attitude of the sportsman in the two cases that makes the difference. There is something cold-blooded in the notion of catching and keeping a live animal in order that you may use it to test the accuracy of your aim when a glass ball would serve the purpose equally as well. Sport, again, is traditionally associated with some endurance on the part of the sportsman, and the physical and mental vigor which he gains in this way is the best of all reasons for the continuance of this practice. A community in which young, wealthy, and idle men were cut off from this way of spending their time would certainly suffer by the other methods to which they would resort in order to get rid of their superfluous animal vigor. Pigeon-shooting cannot be defended on this ground. A man has neither to ride after the hounds nor to walk in pursuit of the birds. It is true, no doubt, that the present tendency is to reduce some other forms of shooting to the same uninteresting level, and the slaughter of pheasants sometimes comes too near in its incidents to the slaughter of barn-door fowls. But though this tendency is to be regretted, it remains only a tendency, whereas, in pigeon-shooting all pretence of endurance is laid aside, and the birds are brought to the sportsman instead of the sportsman going after the birds. It is a further and very serious objection to this bastard form of sport that it is becoming more and more associated with money. That is not in itself a point which the law can touch. A man might back himself to kill so many partridges in so many hours, just as well as to kill so many pigeons. But it is undoubtedly a mark of a lower kind of sport when it lends itself to be used habitually in this way, and as regards pigeon-shooting this is strictly true. But for this it would not have made the tour of Europe as it has now done. It ministers more than almost any other form of sport to the fashionable taste for gambling, and when it happens to be objectionable on other grounds as well, it is permissable to feel a certain satisfaction that its prohibition will have the incidental effect of checking, however slightly, a passion which cannot be too much discouraged on those rare occasions when it comes sufficiently in view to make discouragement possible.—*The Spectator.*

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

Bro. Gardner on the Future of his Race.

"I see by de papers," said Brother Gardner as he motioned to Samuel Shin to drop one of the back windows, "I see by de papers dat Prof. Gilliam predicts that in 1983 de cull'd man will be in de ascendancy. Jist so. We'll drap two mo' winders an' discuss de subjic a little."

"In one hundred y'ars, den, 'cordin to de Professor, de Samuel Shins an' Giveadam Joneses an' Pickles Smithses of our race will be at de head of de guv'ment. P'raps a pusson named Waydown Bebee will be President of de United Staits. Whalebone Howker will be de leadin' Chief Justice of de highest court in de land. Judge Cadaver will be Gub'nor of Michigan. Chewso Chapman an' Depravity Johnson will be de Vanderbilts and Gould of de period. Profs. Backdown Turner an' Rise Up Bunker will flourish at Havard an' Yale. Three-Fly Jones, Discount White, Banko Jackson an' oders will be Presidents of national banks, an' boards of trade, chambers of commerce, an' stock exchanges will be run entirely by cull'd men.

"It am a beautiful landscape to look upon, an' I really pity de poo' white man. He has bin lordin' it ober de world at large so long, an' has made sich progress in science an' ferlosophy dat it will seem purty tough fur him to saw our wood, clean our alleys an black our buter."

At this point Reconstructed Taylor began to stamp his feet and clap his hands and seek to start an encore, but the President interrupted him with:

"Brudder Taylor, drap it! Now draw yer feet out of de alley an' doan' move agin till de meetin' am out! No doubt you am tickled half to death, but let us see what tickles you. In a hunddred y'ars we am to be top of de heap. We am to loose our kinks and grow straight ha'r, our feet am to be pared down, our noses am to be trimmed down, our mouths puckered on a new plan, an' we am to loose our brunette complexions. Den our heads am to be reshaped an' restuffed, our speech filed down and sandpapered, an' we am to pregress faster in 100 y'ars dan de white man has in 1,000. I think I see us at de pinnicle! We look awfully purty at de to of de heap! Nobody would know us as we stan' erect on de cap-sh(af an' wave the glorious banner.

"My fren's," continued the President, after a long and solemn silence, "if Prof. Gilliam am not a fool he am de nex' best thing—a crank. One hundred yar's will not do what he says. We can't fetch it. We was bo'n in de wrong time of de moon, brought up on de wrong sort o' eatables, an' eddecated in de wrong kind of skules. We have an' shall progress. Our chill'en will know mo' dan we de, and deir chill'en will be a peg higher, an' de day will come when we shall stan' higher in all de arts an' sciences, but we mus' not fergit de present. Dar am mouths to feed an' bodies to clothe an' house rent to pay an' fuel to buy, an' he who loses a day's work to dream ober Prof. Gilliam's prophecy shows his lack of sense. If, arter all de present members of dis club have bin sleepin' for half a century in de grave, de white man begins to lose his grip an' de black man begins to catch on, it will be all right. Meanwhile, doan' mis a cog. Doan' be made fools of. Doan' try to clothe de chill'en wid the raiment of a hundred y'ars hence, an' doan' expeck dat de predickshun dat we shall ultimately warm out feet in de halls of Congress am gwine to satisfy present hunger. We will now tighten our belts an' pitch into de reglar order of bizness."

A new instrument of war is in the mole torpedo, which can burrow in the earth or under a wall, and then either explode at once or wait a while, according to the will of its master.

Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has become so thoroughly established in pulic favor that were it not for the forgetfulness of people it would not be necessary to call attention to its power to cure consumption, which is scrofula of the lungs, and other blood diseases, as eruption, blotches, pimples, ulcers, and "liver complaint."

Minnedosa has been accommodated with a post office money order office.

How Women Would Vote.

Were women allowed to vote, every one in the land who has used Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" would vote it to be an unfailing remedy for the diseases peculiar to her sex. By druggists.

The people of East Selkirk want the Indians removed from St. Peters's reserve.

What Physicians Say.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N.Y.:—*Dear Sir*—I have employed your "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" in my practice for the last four years. I now use no other alterative or cathartic medicines in all chronic derangements of the stomach, liver, and bowels. I know of nothing that equals them.

J. A. MILLER, M.D.

The members of the I. O. F. in Winnipeg are organizing a band in connection with their order.

Universal Testimony

Cannot be disputed, and the case is yet to be heard from in which Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor has failed to perform a perfect cure. This with painless and rapid action and freedom from annoyance during use. The great corn and bunion cure stands unrivalled. Sure, safe, painless.—Beware of frauds offered as substitutes for the great corn cure, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. N. C. Poison & Co., Kingston, proprietors. Use no other.

The sufferers by floods in America received a thousand marks from the German Empress, and three thousand from the Emperor.

The only natural hair renewer is Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, prepared without distillation or rectification with acids or alkalies, containing no mineral or other poisons, delightfully perfumed and as clear and pure as spring water.

Two special through freight trains will be despatched weekly from Montreal to Winnipeg.

Remarkable and True.

Alonzo Howe, of Tweed, was cured of a fever sore of thirty-five years' duration, by six bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters. He had suffered terribly, and tried many remedies in vain. He considers Burdock Blood Bitters a marvellous medicine. (10)

Regina has been made the headquarters of the mounted police.

A Hearty Recommendation.

Jacob A. Empey, of Cannamore, states that he has taken Burdock Blood Bitters with great benefit in a lingering complaint, and adds that he would gladly recommend it to all. (11)

According to the will of the late Marshall Jewell, fresh flowers are to be sent every Saturday to his daughter Florence, a lady married in Detroit No testimonial could be more beautiful than such a weekly gift from a dead friend.

From Mr. Percy Perdon, the oldest Mail Clerk running on the G. W. Railway between Suspension Bridge and Detroit: About 18 months ago in conversation with you, I mentioned that my son Arthur was a great sufferer from rheumatism, being so bad that for months he had not been able to put on his boots or walk. At your suggestion I purchased from you four bottles of your Rheumatine. Three bottles, however, I am happy to say, effected a permanent cure, as my son has never suffered from rheumatism since, although the past winter has been a most trying one. I may add that the medicine had the effect of improving his health in every way. Make what use you like of this testimonial. I can thoroughly recommend your Rheumatine to all suffering from rheumatic complaints. I am, yours truly, PERCY PERDON, Agent Great Western Railway. J. N. SUTHERLAND, Esq., St. Catharines.

The Rev. Mr. Bowman of Harrison, Ind., scandalized by the offensive conduct of a young man who was calling on his daughter, captured and handcuffed him and led him off to jail.

Daughters, Wives, Mothers, look to your health! The many painful and weakening diseases from which you suffer, despairing of a cure, can be remedied by that unfailing tonic—Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your Druggist for proof. (12)

Letters of nobility from the German Emperor have been received by Professor Helmholtz. Baronetcies were declined both by Tennyson and by Carlyle when offered by Premier Beaconsfield.

Many sink into an early grave by not giving immediate attention to a slight cough which could be stopped in time by the use of a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup.

The oldest portrait of Columbus in the United States was given by Mrs. Maria Farmer, a grandaughter of Jacob Farmer, Governor of New York in 1689, and hangs in the New York Senate-Chamber at Albany.

A RUN FOR LIFE.—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without it.

The four German officers detailed to organize the Sultan's army have, by permission from Berlin, entered the Turkish service, and fifteen Turkish officers are to join the German army for experience.

"A. P." 118

No person can enjoy health while suffering Constipation of the Bowels. Harsh cathartics always do harm. Burdock Blood Bitters is Nature's own Cathartic, and unlocks the secretions, regulates, purifies and strengthens the system. (7)

Odanah and Minnedosa are seeking incorporation as one town.

CATARRH—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

The most universal favorite among English statesmen is the blind Postmaster-General.

The worst Scrofulous Sores, the most indolent Tumor, and the most foul Ulcer known, may be cured by the combined use of Burdock Bitters and Burdock Healing Ointment. Ask your Druggist for these infallible remedies. (9)

Miss Sherman, daughter of General Sherman, and the Hon. Lionel Sackville West and his daughter have been visiting the Marquis of Lorne at Ottawa.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaints, diarrhœa, cholera, morbus, dysentry, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaints.

M. Tirard, France's New Finance Minister, was once a working jeweller.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

The best story-teller in Nebraska is said to be Senator-elect Manderson.

A Secret.

The secret of beauty lies in pure blood and good health. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand key that unlocks all the secretions. It cures all Scrofulous Diseases, acts on the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Skin and Bowels, and brings the bloom of health to the pallid cheek. (8)

One of the most admired women of Rome is the Princess Brancaccio, *nee* Field, an American.

Vegetine

IN POWDER FORM,

50 CTS. A PACKAGE.

Full Directions in Every Package.

DR. W. ROSS WRITES:

Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness.

H. R. Stevens, Boston: I have been practising medicine for 25 years, and, as a remedy for *Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness* and all diseases of the blood, I have never found its equal. I have sold Vegetine for seven years, and have never had one bottle returned. I would heartily recommend it to those in need of a blood purifier

Sept. 18, 1878. W. W. ROSS, Druggist, Wilton, Ia.

Vegetine.

One Package in Powder Form Cured Scrofula.

How to Reduce Your Doctor's Bills.

86 Bremen st., East Boston, Mass.,
Sept. 30, 1879.

Mr. H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: My little daughter Stella has been afflicted a long time with *Scrofula*, suffering everything. I employed different physicians in East Boston, but they helped her none. I bought some of your *Powder Form Vegetine*, and my wife steeped it and gave it to the child according to the directions, and we were surprised in a fortnight's time to see how the child had gained in flesh and strength. She is now gaining every day, and I can cheerfully recommend your remedy to be the best we have ever tried.

Respectfully yours, J. T. WEBB.

Vegetine

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Toronto, Ont.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

SETTLERS

Going to Manitoba, the Great North-West, California, Oregon, British Columbia, Dakota, Minnesota, or Nebraska,

Can get Maps, Guides, and Descriptive Pamphlets FREE by enclosing a 3 cent stamp, and stating what part they wish Particulars. Address,

Department of Emigration,
33 York Street, Toronto.
W. R. CALLAWAY, Manager.

THE SUN EVERYBODY LIKES IT.

THE SUN'S first aim is to be truthful and useful; its second, to write an entertaining history of the times in which we live. It prints, on an average, more than a million copies a week. Its circulation is now larger than ever before. Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 55c. a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages,) $1.20 per year; WEEKLY (8 pages), $1 per year.

I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

THE KEEWATIN GOLD MINES

Wonderful returns promised from the capital invested. A district abounding in mineral wealth. The place to make fortunes. Prof. Chapman (of the School of Science, Toronto reports $110 pure gold to the ton. Mr. Walter Hamilton the well-known mining engineer of the Hamilton Reduction Co., New York, reports $193.41 gold and silver per ton of 2,000 lbs., as the results of their assays of the quartz found in the Manitoba mines. All information and full reports sent on application to

SEEDS

MY ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FOR 1883 containing full description and prices of the choicest kinds of **Field, Garden, and Flower Seeds** mailed free to all intending purchasers upon application. It is the handsomest Catalogue published in Canada, and is invaluable to all who wish to buy Peas, Prime Seeds. Special attention given to supplying Farm Orders for **PERMANENT PASTURE.** Prices and full particulars will be found in Catalogue.

WM. RENNIE, Seedsman, TORONTO

The Song of Songs.

A scholarly article by Ellice Hopkins, in the April *Century* discusses the Canticles from the point of view now dominant in Biblical criticism, a view different, in certain particulars, from that given in Professor W. Robertson Smith's article, "Canticles," in the new edition of the "Encyclopædia Britannica." The writer says in part:

Most of us I suppose have, from time to time, perused "the Song of Songs, which is Solomon's," as it stands in the authorized version, with a perplexed feeling as to what it all means. Perhaps, if we are honest enough, we should confess also to some feeling of violated good taste and delicacy. Should we have turned in our perplexity to an orthodox commentator, these feelings would scarcely have been relieved by finding language of a confessedly erotic character and of doubtful propriety—some of it addressed by a voluptuous king to an inmate of his harem—transferred entire to the mouth of Christ as his language in addressing his Church.

It has, however, been reserved for modern Hebraists to restore this lovely little epithalamium to its proper place, and scraping away the accumulated whitewash and plaster of ages,—the mistranslations and the misunderstandings of centuries,—to reveal it as it is, an exquisite little shrine of the affections, embedded in the very heart of our Bibles, aflush with passionate color, but pure and chaste and enduring as sculptured marble. * * *

The plot of argument of the poem is this: King Solomon, on one of his numerous pleasure excursions, accompanied, as usual, by his court, is passing through the north of his kingdom,—a land rich in vineyards, and fair pastoral beauty,—when they perceive, in a neighboring nut-garden, a beautiful girl, singing and dancing to herself in the joy of the spring. She has come down to the garden to look at the tender opening buds, and in the gladness of her own opening life and the happiness of first love she has thrown aside her veil, and is singing with the birds and dancing with the dancing lights. They watch her lost in admiration, when, suddenly perceiving she is observed, she makes a shy movement of flight, arrested for a moment by the entreating voices with which they call her back. The king, at once enamored of the beautiful stranger, leaves orders that she will be transferred to his harem, her dress denoting that she was unmarried and unplighted. On inquiry it is found that the maiden—the Sulammite, as she is called throughout the poem, from her native village, Sulam—is the only daughter of her mother. Her father is dead, and her step-brothers, the sons of a former marriage, exercise his authority in his stead. They treat her with great harshness and make her the keeper of one of their vineyards, there she meets with a young shepherd and keeper of gardens like herself, on whom she pours out her 'forgotten heart,"—a love which she returns, but without, as yet, having gained the consent of her brothers to her betrothal. They, on the contrary, very much prefer the advantageous offers of the king, and she is at once transferred to the harm at Jerusalem. There the great king woos the simple village maiden, and she has to endure every seduction that wealth and luxury and rank can bring to bear upon her. But she remains faithful to her shepherd-lover, preferring true love to worldly advancement. Finding her obdurate, the king at last resolves to pay her the highest honor of all. He resolves to marry her and make her one of his queens; but with no better result. His advances are always stopped by her fainting away with the despairing cry on her lips: "My beloved is mine, and I am his." Till at length, since the worship of Jehovah puts bounds to even the passions of a king and forbids the use of violence, he suffers her to depart to her shepherd-lover. The poem ends in the garden of the north, with the reunion of the lovers and their approaching marriage, and with the great unveiled utterance and keynote of the poem, "Love is as strong as death" and "many waters" (even the deep waters of trial through which the Solamnite had passed) "cannot drown it," followed by a little mirthful song of triumph on her part, and a mocking allusion to the failure of the great king to bribe her from her faithfulness. * * *

With regard to the approximate age of the poem, the data are more satisfactory. The poem itself is sufficient to prove that it was not written by Solomon. The great king would certainly not have satirized himself so severely.

A New Enoch Arden.

"What're you doing here?" demanded a policeman of a chap whom he had caught peering in at the window of a Furman street house last night.

"Nothin'," replied the man jamming his hands in his pockets and gazing up at the sky.

"Didn't I hear a woman yell in this house a few minutes ago?" continued the policeman.

"Shouldn't wonder," returned the man carelessly. "In fact, I know you did, for I heard her myself."

"What's going on in there?" queried the policeman, peeping in.

"I guess he's hoking my wife," suggested the stranger.

"Do you live here?" asked the policeman in some astonishment.

"I used to, but I kinder fell out o' that hab it lately," was the indifferent response.

"What kind of a man are you to stand out here and let another man lick your wife?" demanded the policeman, indignantly.

"I think he can do it better than I can," growled the stranger. "I never had any luck at that kind of a job, and if there's any one can make a success of it I'm not going to interfere with his fun, now you bet!"

"Who is the man? Do you know him?"

"Never saw him before," replied the stranger. "I guess he and she thinks he's her husband."

"And it's your wife?"

"Sure! Only I've been away a long time—shipwrecked, you know—and I just got home. I saw 'em at it, and I thought I wouldn't interfere."

"Do you want me to arrest him?" inquired the policeman, contemplating the returned husband in amazement.

"Just as you like," returned the other: "only don't mention my name in the matter."

"But don't you propose to do anything about it?"

"Well, now, you just bet! Just as soon as that man winds off that job he's going to be dry, and if I've got a quarter anywhere he's going to get a drink, and don't you interfere; now, you hear me?"

And the policeman strolled off down the silent street, while Enoch, bending low his ear upon the window that contained Annie, observed the scene, then turned him round as Philip came the while a little ahead of a flat iron and took him by the arm. And so they went, and Annie, left alone, wot not that Enoch had been so near, and had him shekels in his pocket wherewith to assuage the grief of Philip.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

GARNERED WITTICISMS.

A fat office: The soap-boiler's.

Headquarters: The hatter's store.

Carvers of their own fortunes: Butchers.

Is the son of a sportsman, who is fond of gunning, a shoot of the old stock?

A Newark, O., editor is known to wear No 12½ boots. Is there journalistic feat?

Adam involved the whole human race in his fall, but never wore a white satin cravat with full dress.

When a drummer gets the mumps it increases the size of his face without adding anything to his inherent cheek.

The evil that men do lives after them. Even when an amateur cornetist dies he leaves the fatal instrument behind.

A caustic wit, in speaking of an impecunious friend said: "He settles his debts just like clock-work—tick, tick, tick."

A Vermont youth, at his mother's funeral, said to the neighbors: "Me and father are obliged to you all, and hope soon to be able to do as much for you."

"Yes, sir," he said, "I'm in hard luck; everything goes wrong with me. Why, hang it, I wouldn't dare predict rough weather in March. If I did it would be like June."

After all, there is a vast deal of common sense in the remark of the deserter when he said: "I'd rather be a coward all my life than be a corpse for fifteen minutes."

At a medical examination a young aspirant for a physician's diploma was asked: "When does mortification ensue?" "When you propose and are rejected," was the reply.

The census proves that the number of persons in a family in the United States is a small fraction over five. In some families the husband is the small fraction over.

The telephone is in the Sandwich islands, and as "helo" in the native dialect is "kalakalholkaunaihoihaukoi," you can imagine what kind of a time they have at the "central."

"Don't pull me around so," said the thief to the policeman, "I have a felon on my finger!" "And I have my finger upon a felon," remarked the policeman with a sardonic smile.

Curious Excise Entry—Alexander Gun, an excise officer in Scotland, being dismissed from his employment for misconduct, an entry was made in a book kept for the purpose as follows: "A. Gun discharged for making a false report."

"No," he said, "I'm not a bad-tempered man, but when somebody takes my toothbrush and put in place of it another that has been used to apply hair-dye and I get hold of it in the dark and use it, I think it's not surprising that I said, 'Gosh durn it.'"

Some great thinker once said: "Don't commence to write an article for publication until you are full of your subject." An editor who intended to write an article on "beer" remembered this advice, and got so full of his subject that he couldn't sit on a chair, much less write the article.

Many Philadelphia business men now use typo-writers, and not long ago a wholesale house sent a letter of this kind to a small dealer in the far west. The western man returned it with the indignant comment: "I just want you to understand that I ain't no schoolboy, I can read writin' as good as anyone."

A newly-married couple from "Wayback" were in the city recently, and, of course, found an oyster saloon the first thing. "How do you want them,—on the half-shell?" the waiter asked the groom. "Nah-sir-ee! that's no half shell business with this weddin' trip, give 'em to us on the whole shell."

A scissor-grinder was ringing his bell "to grind" on Shuter street, when a young man called to him and asked: "Say, can you sharpen everything?" "Yes, everything!" "Can you sharpen my wits?" "Your vits? Vhell, I guess you haf to go und get a new handle and back-spring put in first. I must haf sometings to hang on by."

An Appeal for Stamps.

An advertisement has appeared every day of late in one of the Vienna papers, asking the owners of used postage stamps for contributions. The advertiser, it is now found out, is a young lady of the ballet; she needs some millions of stamps. The reason why is thus told: Last summer she went home with Count Anto to Reichenau. The Count was not young, but generous. The ballerine was unhappy, however, and expressed her opinions on marriage to him very pointedly. At last the Count promised to lead the fair danseuse to the altar on one condition—if she would collect as many used postage stamps as would paper the walls of his grand saloon. She took him at his word. The walls are, now, it is said, covered with many thousand of stamps, but the *plafond* is still white, and the Vienna paper calls on the population of Vienna to assist in completing the work. "Up, ye postage stamp collectors of Vienna! Pour out the abundance of your stamp collections, so that the two loving, faithful hearts may at last be united."

Scene, editorial rooms: Enter distinguished visitor—"Allow me to look through your exchanges a moment?" Scissor fiend—"With pleasure, I think you can look through this one quite easily. I've cut seventeen articles out of it." "Yes, yes, thanks; but I can borrow a window sash at any carpenters shop."

APHORISMS FROM THE QUARTERS.

Some pocket-knifes mus' 'a' been made to len' out.

A man that kin make a libin playin' de fiddle ain't ap' to pester de hoe-handle.

'Casionally, a man wid right smart education can't find his knife when it gits in de wrong pocket.

A long spell o' roomatiz is ap' to p'int out your bes' friends.

De rainbow might be better lookin' of 'twa'n't such a cheap show.

De bottom o' de meal-box make mighty po' music.

Big blaze o' fire can't roas' your 'taters.

De bes' seed ain't bound to make big water-millions.

It's a mighty rotten old house dat wont make kindlin'-wood.

Bresh-fire soon gone.

Heap o' wummy scaly-barks come orf de top limbs.

De crawfish gits into trouble by buildin' too fine a chimley to a little house.

You can't take de twis' out de gra'-vine by cultervatin' it.

Peacock can't hide his foots by spreadin' his tail.

Green 'simmons aint 'fraid o' nobody.

Education don't come by bumpin' 'g'in' de school-'ouse.

When de morkin'-bird try to mork eb'rything, he boun' to let out some music dat aint wuf much.

It's a mighty lazy nigger dat don't keep his ax sharp.

A hole under de garden palin's is a hard secret to keep.

See whar you gwine to hit 'fo' you lif' your hoe.

Sas'fus-root tea wont hu't your 'spectability when de crap come out short.

Too much trablin' on de railroad make some folks lose de right lick for de cotton-patch.

De young peaches safe when de martin start her nes'.

You don't need much fence roun' de cow-cumber vine.

—*J. A Macon in the Century.*

Faith of a Fatalist.

At a social reception on the north side of California street, and about midway of that thoroughfare, recently, the conversation drifted on the large number of disasters on land and sea, by fire and flood, collisions and explosions which have proved so destructive to human life during the first two months of the present year. From these subjects the talk turned on the prognostication of death. Several examples were given in which the foreboding had proved correct or had been falsified by events, when a Mr. Backstrum, who was present, took part in the discussion. He said that seven years ago a fortune teller in Sweden said to him: "Young man, you will leave your country very suddenly and travel to a strange land. Your life will be very intricate. After many ups and downs you will die a horrible death on your thirtieth birthday and your body will never be buried or recovered. Your life is safe until then." According to Mr. Backstrum's statement, he unexpectedly sailed in the India for Australia, two weeks afterward was wrecked on the "Goodwin Sands," and out of the twenty-nine persons on board only the cook and himself were saved from a raft and conveyed to London. While there they got mixed up in a fight between Swedish and Danish sailors. During the melee a pistol was discharged, the ball grazing the bridge of his nose and killing his ill-fated companion instantaneously. He has since been shipwrecked six times and was once blown away with the mizen-yard in a gale at sea, and was then picked up. Mr. Backstrum firmly believes that he will die as predicted on his thirtieth birthday, July 1st, 1888, and acts accordingly.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

A Nihilist Manifesto.

The Moscow correspondent of the Vienna *Tagblatt* says that the Nihilists have circulated numerous copies of a pretended imperial manifesto to the Russian people on the occasion of the coming coronation. The document is printed in similar type and on similar paper to that of the genuine manifesto; it also bears the same date, and is an exact copy of it in all respects, except as regards the last paragraph, for which the following words are substitutes: "You will at the same time announce to our faithful subjects that we have graciously decided that all the land which is now in the possession of the nobility and the rich shall be divided in equal parts among all our faithful subjects; that all the taxes hitherto levied shall be abolished and replaced by others imposing just and moderate burdens on all classes in proportion to their wealth; that the whole of the standing army shall be disbanded and replaced by a small landwehr; and that all government appointments shall be abolished, and replaced by such appointments as may be created by the committee. We have already issued the necessary orders, and we call upon all our faithful subject to assist us in carrying them out."

A Big Family of Kentuckians.

A remarkable family lives in Lee county, about four miles from Beattyville. It is that of William B. Burns. He and his wife were both born on the same day, the 25th of September, 1829. They have nine sons-in-law and a son for each daughter; they have ninety-nine grandchildren; they never saw all their children on the same day, the oldest of whom is 44 years of age and the youngest 24. Neither he nor his wife have a gray hair in their heads. He can split one hundred rails and lay them up in a day. He boldly asserts that he and his nine sons-in-law can throw any other man and his sons-in-law in the United states for $100,000.—*Richmond (Ky.) Herald.*

This conversation was overheard in a local court last week: Judge—"Why, this is the tenth time you have been here since I have sat on this bench." Prisoner—"Yes, your honor; I have the courage of my convictions."

April Farm Notes.

A well started crop is usually profitable and one put in late or under unfavorable condition is seldom satisfactory.

Harrowing Winter Grain is a practice that is now quite generally adopted by the better farmers. This should be done with implements that have the teeth turned backward. Peruvian guano, bone-dust, wood-ashes, or other fertilizer may be applied before the harrowing.

Spring Wheat should be sown as soon as the ground can be properly prepared. A top-dressing of manure may be added after sowing. The good effect of a soluble fertilizer can sometimes be seen in a few hours, especially if the application is soon followed by a genial shower that takes the substance down to the roots. Any start given to young plants is felt for good throughout their whole life. In using any concentrated fertilizer, care must be taken that it does not come in contact with seeds. If scattered thoroughly and thinly on the surface after sowing there is no danger, otherwise it should be mixed with the soil.

Fodder Crops.—There should be ample provision of food for farm animals during months, when the pastures are short from drouth. A leafy sort of oats may be sown with pease and thus obtain a double crop of green fodder. The value of Hungarian grass as a supply of good green food, is not easily over-estimated.

Beets, including mangles, may be sown the last of the month. Quick starting of the seeds may be insured by soaking them. They should be sown so soon as germination begins. After the plants are up they will need weeding and thinning.

Grass is a leading farm crop, and is much neglected. Our farmers have given little attention to the study of grass and the soils and culture best adapted to the various sorts. A permanent meadow or pasture needs to be kept up by a yearly top-dressing of manure or commercial fertilizer. It is to be hoped that the American farmer will come to a better understanding of the importance of grass growing, and that our grass land will be treated with due consideration.

Potatoes.—The Potato-beetle is well under control, and potatoes are now a certain crop, and a profitable one when given clean culture on a rich mellow soil. It is well to plant early sorts and harvest the tubers before the "rot" has time to reach them.

Sundry Matters.—Put all farm implements in good order during rainy days. Clear up the rubbish that has accumulated. Look well to fences before cattle are turned out.

Sheep.—The care bestowed on sheep by some farmers during the winter, invites weakness, and a troublesome irritation of the skin and loss of wool often follow poor treatment. Raising lambs for the spring market is a profitable business, but great care of both ewes and lambs is necessary. The strength and vitality of the lamb after birth depend largely on the condition of the ewe previous to parturition. Much injury is done to the unborn lambs by compelling the ewes to go without water. Licking the snow to quench thirst chills the foetus and weakens the lamb, even if more serious results do not follow.—*American Agriculturist for April.*

Morsels for Sunday Contemplations.

Show may easily be purchased, but happiness is a home-made article.

The devil always either comes himself or sends some one when you call for him.

A grumbler says there is one thing which can always be found, and that is fault.

Woman is the Sunday of man, not his repose only, but his joy, the salt of his life.

The hardest thing in the world is not to feel that the lie told about your neighbor is the truth.

Choose a high aim, work for it with promptness, persistence, patience and intensity, and believe in it with all your soul.

We count too often only the rosary of our outward prosperities, and measure our gratitude too much by the shining pearls of our successes.

Feelings come and go like light troops following the victory of the present; but principles, like troops of the line, are undisturbed and stand fast.

Lying is like trying to hide in a fog. If you move about you are in danger of bumping your head against the truth; as soon as the fog blows up you are gone anyhow.

It doesn't follow that you must do a mean thing to a man who has done a mean thing to you. The old proverb runs:—"Because the cur has bitten me, shall I bite the cur?"

Every human being has a work to carry on within, duties to perform abroad, influences to exert, which are peculiarly his, and which no conscience but his own can teach.

The clearness and purity of one's mind is never better proved than in discovering its own faults at first view; as when a stream shows the dirt at its bottom, it shows also the transparency of the water.

Some of the brightest drops in the chalice of life remain for us in old age. The last draught which a kind providence gives to drink, though near the bottom of the cup, may, as is said of the Roman of old, have at the very bottom, instead of dregs, mostly pearls.

I am, and lately I was not. But whence? How? Whereto? The answer lies round, written in all colors and motions; uttered in all tones of jubilee and wail; in thousand, thousand-voiced, harmonious nature! But where is the cunning eye and ear to whom that God-written apocalypse will yield articulate meaning? Creation lies before us like a glorious rainbow; but the sun that made it lies behind us, is hidden from us.

The total eclipse on the 6th of May next will last six minutes, and no longer one will probably occur within the next hundred years. It will be partially visible in many places, but few will see it in its entirety, as its path lies almost entirely through the ocean, touching at nowhere but at a little island in the South Pacific called Caroline Island, which is out of the track of any established commerce or travel. The French Government has determined to send an expedition to that island, and it is probable that a grand international gathering of astronomers will meet there to take part in this scientific quest.

ALL SORTS.

A rolling mill—A rough and tumble fight.

Unheard-of darkness cannot be utter darkness.

Anarchist: Noah. Pug uglies: Shocking bad hats.

Favorite novel with politicians—"Put Yourself in His Place."

Behind the bar is the place for great bar gains.

Money is tight, and ought to be arrested when its found a loan.

By what means do spirits materialize? Echo answers, "Material lies."

Wiggins' great failure is a case of small prophet and big loss.

Student—"Virgin forests' are places where husbandmen are unknown."

Liquor is an elevator that has a downward tendency.

Old Sport—We do not know who the greatest hero is; Hanlan is the greatest hero, probably.

The upper crusts are liable to be awfully cut up when they are found covering common pie.

A man who beats his wife, even at a game of checkers, is a wretch whom to call shrewd would be base flattery.

One of the most notable country seats is mentioned by Lady Dufferin in her ballad commencing "I'm sitting on the stile, Mary!"

The Mississippi is called "the father of waters." Now that it is over its banks it becomes a step father.

Blobson says that there is only one thing, to him, whose end is involved in mystery, and that is the coil of a woman's back hoir.

Cropped hair is said to be the newest crank of fashionable ladies. If it is a crank it is probably turning some of their heads.

"Yes," said the landlord, pointing to his block of houses, "they are all full 'cept the one at the end; that's last but not leased."

The demand for napkin rings made of wood grown at Walter Scott's home, Abbotsford, is proving a great drain upon the forests of Maine.

"Angelina," is informed that the reduction of duties on iron will have no appreciable effect upon castile soap. It isn't spelled that way, dearest. That's where you were mislead.

San Francisco newspapers make mention of a rat recently captured in that city in whose stomach a diamond was found. That rat had evidently caught the rage for "decorated interiors."

"Who are those two men?" asked Deacon Gilpin of 'Squire McGill, the other evening. "Oh, those are the men who come to work in Joralum's place. He has moved to Binghampton." "To work in Joralum's place? Why, he was the laziest man in Marathon!" "I know it, and that's the reason there's two of them. It takes both of them to be as lazy as he was."

Curiosities of the Railway Census.

In a recent issue under the above heading, was a paragraph relating to the difference between the receipts of railways for transportation of passengers and freights, in which the results were rendered rather absurd by the use of mighty dollar marks instead of humble cents. The paragraph should read as follows:

The freight carried in 1880 was two hundred and ninety-one millions of tons, for which the railways charged 1·29 cents per ton per mile, and made a profit of 0·53 of a cent per ton per mile.

The number of passengers carried was two hundred and seventy millions, for which they each paid an average of 2·33 cents per mile, and the companies made a profit of 0·62 of a cent per mile. If the passengers are counted by weight, allowing 14 passengers to the ton, then the receipts of the companies for their two legged freight was $3.26 per ton per mile, and their profit was 86·8 cents per ton per mile.

By the ton, then, passengers yield sixteen times more profit to the railways than ordinary freight.

We renew the suggestion that there seems to be an opportunity here for the exercise of genius by railway managers in the development of new and better inducements for travel. Various suggestions, doubtless, will rise in the minds of readers, such as the adoption of improved means for safety, smoothing and better ballasting of roadbeds, faster time, easier and more commodious cars. But without going through the entire list of improvement that might help travel, we will name one subject that railway officials might study and prepare to carry out at little expense, as a help to passenger traffic, namely, the inauguration in every city, town, and village of a thoroughly good and cheap service for the use of customers between their homes and the stations. At present the companies leave their patrons to the tender mercies of extortionate hackmen and baggage smashers; and so general are the inconveniences that exist between residence and car that probably not a hundred tickets are bought where a thousand would be bought if first-rate services, such as we have indicated, could be realized.

? ? ?

A human interrogation point went to an oculist the other day to get a glass fitted to his eye. "This is the weakest glass you have?" he asked. "Yes." "Well, what shall I do when I can't see with this?" "Why, you will probably be compelled to purchase a stronger one." "And when I can't see with that?" "Well, then you will have to use a still stronger one." "And after that?" "Oh, then you will have to get the very strongest." The victim of defective eyesight thought a moment, and then asked "And when I can't see with the strongest?" The oculist didn't care to say what would happen after his own skill had proved ineffectual, and was rather indignant at the inquisitiveness of the customer, so remained silent. "But tell me," persisted the knowledge seeker, "what shall I do when the strongest glass fails me?" "Oh, ahem, well," was the answer, "I should say that the next thing to do would be to buy a small dog with a string round his neck and let him lead you."

North Hastings Review

MADOC, APRIL 5, 1883.

ANNIVERSARY—VOL. VII.

Last week completed the sixth year of the existence of the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, and foreclosed another formation in its stratified career; and as each subsequent layer in the earth's crust shows forth progress, so does each birthday witness growth and development in the REVIEW. Time flies rapidly; and with this number we step across its threshold upon another year of journalistic enterprise. In making this our seventh annual bow to our numerous, and highly esteemed readers, we feel that we can do so with a sense of having honestly endeavored to fill the place that a good independent, local journal ought to fill. When the REVIEW made its appearance six years ago, many predicted that, like previous enterprises of the kind, it would exist but for a brief day, and then pass away. But we can now congratulate ourselves upon the fact that we have lived down those prophecies of ill-omen, and have proved to all whom it may concern that the REVIEW was "born to live." We are exceedingly gratified that it is our province to demonstrate to the people of North Hastings that an independent journal in this country will be sustained when honestly and fairly well conducted. The REVIEW is now sent to almost every Postoffice in the County, besides having good circulation outside. Some one has said that the growth of a nation, intellectually, can be judged by the circulation of its newspapers. It is certain that nothing tends more to instruct and the same time returns a greater profit for the money invested than newspapers; and what paper can better do this than a local one. It is the aim of the REVIEW to give its readers all local news of importance, and such foreign news as might be interesting and instructive, withholding unimportant items that go so far to make up the bulk of some larger papers. The biography of the REVIEW has been but a steady gain in popularity, and soon we expect it will occupy its true position in the estimation of the people—a position in the home of every resident in North Hastings.

GOLD MINING.

For the last year or so some Canadian and American journals have published articles showing forth in glowing colors the riches in gold mines at the Lake of the Woods, as far as developed in a few prospect pits opened during that time. It is not our intention to undervalue the riches of the Lake of the Woods, but to wish them every success. The excitement in that region brings back to our recollection a similar period in the history of Madoc and North Hastings, when some good work in development was done, and considerable "salting" and "wild cat" ventures, met the only end they could expect. The "excitement" went down with the closing of the Richardson mine, little mining being done for some years, but by degrees and through the energy of some parties, the arsenical iron pyrites (mispickel) of this region have been worked, by the amalgamation process, and of late by the aid of chlorine under pressure From the results of this development, we would desire to bring before capitalists and smelting companies the facts that, taking the published accounts from the Lake of the Woods as correct, we have in this region equally rich ores, whether they are taken in bulk, from the whole extent of the vein and treated in the mill, or by fire assay, or as in rich cabinet specimens. In this section the ores have so far been worked for the gold only, no use being made of by-products. We have here a large variety of gold and silver bearing ores, distributed over an area of country opened and being opened up by Railways. These ores hold the following metals in workable quantities: Gold, Silver, Copper, Lead, Antimony, Zinc, Nickel, and Cobalt; and the following are found in smaller quantity: Bismuth, Molybdenum and some of the rarer metals, and Platinum is said to be found in one class of ore. The country is well settled in sections, and the craze of the "excitement" being over, mining properties partly developed and undeveloped, can be purchased at reasonable rates. This section is within twenty-four hours' travel of New York, or Boston, and much more convenient at all seasons of the year to carry on mining operations than the Lake of the Woods. The only ores on which duty is charged on entering the United States, are those of iron. Our large bodies of Magnetic and Hematite Iron ores are being worked and shipped to the United States, and we feel confident if companies interested in smelting and refining ores holding the precious metals, would visit this section, enough can be shown to induce them to invest capital in this region. When capital is being largely invested in regions in a mountainous country such as the far West, a long distance from settlement, where coal and wood and the cost of living are high, and under these disadvantages the mines there prove remunerative; with careful expenditure of capital, sufficient for the development of the most promising mining properties in this section, an equal, if not a larger return on the capital invested could be made, possessing as this regain does now the advantages of railway communication, to bring the ores to a central point for treatment.

It will afford us much pleasure in giving such information as may be desired to capitalists, and mining or smelting companies, as will lead to the further development of the gold and silver ores before referred to; and would recommend their being shipped in bulk, or as concentrates in the first place, to smelting works in the United States, with a view of arriving at a true knowledge of their nature and value before being smelted in this section.

THE Evening *Tribune* is the name of a new journalistic venture in the city of Hamilton, a copy of which we have been favored with. It is to be a *newspaper* in every sense of the word, "independent, but not neutral in politics," and judging by the copy before us we are inclined to believe that such it will really be. It is well filled with entertaining reading matter, well printed and gives promise of being well edited. We wish it success, and hope to be favored with an "ex" copy.

Village Council.

Council met on Monday evening last in the Town Hall. Present—Reeve, and Messrs. Kirk, Whytock, Aylsworth and Dale.

On motion of Messrs. Kirk and Whytock a communication from the Inspector of gaols and Lunatic Asylums was read.

On motion of Messrs. Kirk and Whytock the Auditors Report was received.

Dr. Loomis' account for medicene was on motion, laid over for inquiry.

On motion of Messrs. Kirk and Aylsworth the Reeve was authorized to expend $10 towards the support of Mr. Wm. Embury and family.

On motion of Messrs. Kirk and Whytock, the Street Surveyor was directed to scrape off the streets.

On motion of Messrs. Aylsworth and Dale the sum of $75 was granted Alert Fire Co. for the purpose of purchasing suits, &c.

St. Nicholas for April.

Opens in a very seasonable fashion with a frontispiece illustration of George H. Boughton's beautiful picture, "Snow in Springtime," and some charming springtide verses by Avis Grey, called "The Summons," which are followed by Katharine R. McDowell's April Fool story, entitled "Louis's Little Joke."

Edgar Fawcett tells in delightful style a fanciful story, called "The Sad Little Prince." A humorous poem that boys will appreciate is "Rob's Wonderful Bicycle," by E. J. Wheeler; a remarkable machine indeed, if the author is to be believed. From this unique contrivance the boys will turn with interest to the work and play department, where they will learn how De Cost Smith made a paper boat, in which he has rowed two seasons, and how any boy can make a similar one, at an expense of less than seven dollars.

Of the serial stories, Frank R. Stockton's "Story of Viteau" comes all to soon to its conclusion; while J. T. Trowbridge's "The Tinkham Brothers' Tide-mill" gets the young heroes into a serious predicament.

Among the other attractions of the number may be mentioned one of Francis's funny cat pictures; "A New Mother Hubbard," by Eleanor A. Hunter, illustrated by Rose Muller; and contribution by A. G. Plymton, Anna Eichberg, Mary Wager Fisher, and many others.

John Lennon, county constable of Lennox, is charged with causing the death of Edward Farrell, aged 20, employed at Maidstone Cross. It is alleged Lennon met the deceased on the road and galloped his horse at him, causing him to become so scared that he ruptured one of the arteries of the heart. Farrell was a comparative stranger in the district. Two letters were found on him, one postmarked Toronto and the other Buffalo.

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.00.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Mining Lands.

SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.

JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.

March, 31, 1883. 311.

ORANGE DISTRICT MEETING.

A SPECIAL meeting of L. O. District No. 2, North Hastings, will be held at Madoc on Saturday, 7th of April, at the hour of one o'clock p. m., for special business.

The meeting will be held in Bristol's hall.

W. WIGGINS,
District Master.

Madoc, April 2, 1883.

For Sale or to Let.

A FARM near Flinton, Kaladar, containing 128 acres, 50 under cultivation, rest well timbered. Soil good, excellent house and fair outbuildings. Well suited for stock as the River Scoot flows through it. For terms apply to

F. BURROWS,
Napanee.

April 3rd, 1883. 311-1.

MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on FRIDAY, 11th MAY, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contracts, for four years, three times per week each way, between

Madoc and Thanet,

AND

Maynooth & Thanet,

from 1st of July next.

The conveyance to be made in a public or other vehicle.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contracts may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Madoc, Thanet, L'Amable, Bancroft, and Maynooth, and also at this office.

GILBERT GRIFFIN,
P. O. Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office, Kingston, March 30, 1883. 311-3i.

Direct Importation.

2000 crates of Crockery and Glassware just to hand this week, which will be sold at reasonable prices.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, April. 5, 1883.

STRAYED.

CAME ON the premises of the undersigned lot 27, 10 con. of Madoc, some time in December last, two sheep. Owner to prove property, pay charges and take them away.

JAMES McKNIGHT.

Madoc, March 29, 1883. 310-3w

FOUND.

TWO FUR CAPS, in the village of Madoc, both new. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this advertisement.

REVIEW OFFICE.

Glen Lewis Mills!

HAVING put the above mills in first-class repair, I am prepared to give all who may favor me with their gristing, the best of satisfaction. All who

bring over 12 bushels of wheat

will get it put through the Merchant Bolts, where they will get a superior article, as there are 3 reels to dress the flour instead of 1, like the Common Bolt.

CRACKING

Cracking done for 7 cents per bag for all who may want to pay. The highest cash price paid for wheat. Please give me a call and be convinced.

M. G. EASTON.

Glen Lewis, Feb. 26, 1883. 310-4w

MADOC
Agricultural Works!

—x—

WHITE BROS., PROPRIETORS,

Manufacturers of and dealers in all kinds of

Stoves, Ploughs,
Reapers, Mowers,
Horse Rakes, Drags, &c.

—o—

HARDWARE STORE

attached, with a full and complete stock of goods, always on hand.

WE WARRANT ALL GOODS OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.

—o—

Woollen Mill.

We are also prepared to manufacture all kinds of Tweeds, Fullcloths, Flannels, Blankets, Stocking and single Yarns. Special attention paid to

Carding, Spinning, Weaving,
Coloring, Fulling, Cloth Dressing

As we have expended a large amount of money during the past few months in the latest improved American machinery, we can now turn out first-class work on the shortest notice.

JAMES WHITE. **JOHN WHITE.**

Madoc, March 26th, 1883. 310-6m.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Constantly Arriving at

JOHN ROBERTSON'S

(St. Lawrence street, Madoc.)

Crompton Corsets

—IN ALL THE—

LATEST STYLES,

—TA THE—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

SPRING OPENING!

M. McLEAN & CO. will hold their spring opening on

Tuesday, 10th of April, 1883,

when will be shown a complete and splendid assortment of

PATTERN HATS AND BONNETS, FLOWERS, FEATHERS, &C.

of the latest New York, London, and Paris designs. Stock complete in every department.

M. M'LEAN & CO.

Latest Local Lines.

—Sugar socials are now on the tapis.

—Three weddings in town last Saturday.

—The hose cart for the fire company arrived this week.

—Another wedding in town on Monday—more to follow.

—McLean & Co's spring opening takes place next Tuesday.

—To-day is the 384th anniversary of the discovery of Canada.

—It is now in order to begin clearing up your back premises.

—No. 4 Company will drill again to-morrow evening, in the armory.

—The engine jumped the track last Saturday a piece below the village.

—Good sugar weather, but farmers complain of too much snow in the woods.

—The Assessors, Messrs. Caverly and Maybee, have been on their rounds.

—2000 crates of crockery and glassware just received at D. W. Wright's.

—A quantity of old paper for sale at this office—just the thing for "bustles!"

—Read the new advertisements—in fact both old and new, and be benefited thereby.

—The firemen's band as soon as organized, will be able to play upon the shortest notice.

—The members of Alert Fire Co., will meet in the Town Hall to-morrow evening, at 8 o'clock.

—Some of the firemen are complaining of the disappearance of some of the band horns. Where are they?

—Our merchants are having their spare moments well taken up marking goods. Fresh arrivals are constantly coming in.

—In another column tenders are advertised for, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails between Madoc and Thanet, and Maynooth and Thanet.

—The Madoc Sextette Club will give a grand musical concert on Thursday, 19th inst. They are preparing some excellent new music for the occasion.

—St. Lawrence and Durham Streets have become conspicuous for the perambulations of certain parties from the "front," who are not particular as to the time for retirement. Chief!

—Mr. John St. Charles shot a wild cat on Wednesday of last week, on his farm near this village, which measured over five feet in length. The brute was prowling round with a mate, and showed fight at first.

—When we behold a row of pedestrians, "paired off," making their way along Durham Street for Morrice's photograph gallery, we at once conclude that some one has "jumped the broomstick." The cooing, horse-racing, &c., invariably comes afterwards.

—Nos. 15 and 16 of Picturesque Canada were delivered to subscribers in this village last week. The high standard of their excellence has not in the least diminished as the work has progressed, but the last, like the first, elicits praise from every subscriber.

—Three young lads, Richard and James Collinge, and Thomas Geary, were convicted of breaking open a peddlar's candy wagon in this village last week, taking therefrom over $12 worth of candies, and were sent down to the County Jail to await their trial. The oldest of the boys is not over 16 years of age, and their wayward course is a source of much grief to their parents and friends. They will probably get a term in the Reformatory.

A Banquet.

A select gathering was at a private residence on St. Lawrence Street, west, on Friday evening last. The "hongred" guests were "kneader," "scraper," "stitcher," and—and—and—hush! A splendid "lobster feed." The three modest (?) maidens highly entertained the party.

—A handsome pair of curtains now adorns the show windows of Messrs. E. L. Weiss' jewellery store and N. M. Maybee's furniture warerooms, next door, that on the latter being especially striking in appearance. Both are the work of Mr. E. A. Maybee, and they do him credit.

Social.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. Church will give a grand maple Sugar social this (Thursday) evening, and in connection with the same have prepared an excellent musical programme. Admission 25c. A splendid time anticipated. All invited.

Quarterly Meeting.

Quarterly Meeting services in the M. E. Church next Sunday. Rev. James Curts, Presiding Elder, will preach at both services. He will also preach at Hart's Church at 2:30 p. m. This is the Elder's last official visit for the present Conference year.

Scriver's Insurance Guide.

We are in receipt of the first number of the above journal. It is edited by Mr. J. H. Scriver, and printed at the *Star* office, Hastings, and is devoted to the spread of general information regarding Insurance and Real Estate. It will be issued every three months and distributed free.

Sale Register.

Mr. Wm. McMechan, east half lot 6, 9th con. Madoc, offers for sale by public auction, on Tuesday, 10th inst., his farm stock, implements, household furniture, &c. See bills.

On Tuesday, 17th inst., the farm stock, implements, &c., of Mr. Robert Curry, lot 9, 10th con. Hungerford, will be sold by public auction. See posters for terms, etc.

Millinery Openings.

Messrs. McLean & Co., this week announce that their first millinery opening will be held on Tuesday next, 10th of April. Miss Elliott is making extensive preparations, and the display will repay the ladies for an inspection. A general invitation is extended to all to visit this department and see for themselves the beauties which the millinery genius has evolved for 1883.

Fire at Tudor.

A destructive fire occurred between the hours of eight and nine o'clock, on Saturday night last in the township of Tudor in which the residence of Mr. Joseph Hincheliffe was totally destroyed, together with all its contents. It appears the family were all absent at his mother's, about three miles distant, and upon returning were horror stricken to find everything totally devastated. The cause of the fire is a mystery.

Methodist Union.

The vote of the Quarterly Boards of the Methodist Church of Canada on the question of Methodist Union shows that 614 Boards have adopted the Basis of Union, 81 Boards have declared against it, while 10 of the Boards are evenly divided. The analysis of the total is as follows:—Toronto Conference, 211 yeas, 16 nays, 3 ties; London Conference, 207 yeas, 22 nays, 1 tie; Montreal Conference, 107 yeas, 27 nays, 4 ties; Nova Scotia Conference, 37 yeas, 12 nays, 1 tie; New Brunswick Conference, 48 yeas, 2 nays, 1 tie; Newfoundland Conference, 4 yeas, 2 nays.

Personal.

Mrs. Finkle, of Sidney, is paying her friends in Madoc a visit this week. She is stopping at Mrs. Jane Wright's.

Mr. Geo. Kirk, of Cobourg, late headmaster of the Madoc Model School, paid a brief visit to this village yesterday, but left the same day.

Mrs. James Wright, formerly of this village, but now of Winnipeg, is here for a two months' visit. The journey from Winnipeg was made inside of three and a half days. Mr. Wright is now conductor on an express train running between Brandon and Winnipeg.

Madoc Model School.

Monthly Report, March, 1883.—

	Mr. Symour.	Miss McD rmid.	Miss McTavish.	Miss Griffin.	Total.
No. Enrolled	28	41	82	82	233
Aggre. Attend.	467	717	1197	1178	3549
Aver. "	23.35	35.35	59.80	58.90	177.45
Percent of "	83.4	86.2	71.7	71.8	76.1
Aggregate Lates	35	37	93	62	215
Average "	1.15	1.85	4.65	3.10	10.75
Percent of "	4.92	5.23	7.76	5.26	6.02
No. of Reg. Att's	7	12	19	13	51
" Punc. "	16	26	49	58	149
Least No. Present	19	31	50	34	134
Greatest "	26	40	67	70	203

Head Master's Room.

The following is the standing of the scholars in this room for the Easter term 1883. The maximum is 2000, 500 each for punctuality, good conduct, perfect recitations and written examinations:—

SIXTH CLASS.

1—Frederick Tuller..1793	4—Jenny Rollins.....1509
2—Eliza Maynes.....1678	5—Maggie Jackson..1410
3—Crozier Moore.....1519	6—Bert Simmons.....1344

FIFTH CLASS.

1—Maggie Breakell..1688	5—Lilian O'Flynn...1422
2—Emma Grier.....1585	6—Beatrice Cross...1414
3—Jennie Sinclair...1546	7—Alice Robertson..1353
4—Jennie Wright....1486	8—Lizie Kavanaugh.1197

FOURTH CLASS.

1—Albert Love.....1748	7—Mary Bull.....1408
2—Alice Wood.....1749	8—Edith Tuller.....1394
3—Essie White.....1629	9—Annie McLean.....1360
4—May Jenkins.....1625	10—Willie Wright...1351
5—Willie Davis.....1539	11—Lucy Francis.....1340
6—Alice Ross.....1476	12—Annie McCoy.....1321
13—George Orr.....1284	

A. O. U. W.

Deputy Grand Master, W. Long, of the Ancient Order of United Workman organized Madoc Lodge, No. 195, on Thursday, March 29th, with fifteen charter members. The officers elected are as follows:—

J. McCulloch, Past Master.
John Walton, Master.
Rev. F. McAmmond, Foreman.
F. Rollins, Overseer.
M. McLean, Financier.
J. Blount, Recorder.
J. H. Kerr, Receiver.
E. Brown, Guide.
H. Ketcheson, I. W.
W. W. Easton, O. W.

Trustees—J. Robertson, Dr. Dafoe and J. Harris. The first meeting was held on Tuesday evening last, when two new members were initiated. This lodge promises to be a strong one; any person applying within the next thirty days can be initiated at the the charter price, $8. Any member's families will receive $2000 upon the death of such member for less than $15 per year.

Subscription.

The firemen have started a subscription for the laudable purpose of raising sufficient funds to enable them to procure an outfit in the form of helmets, shirts, belts, &c. It is reasonable to expect that they will meet with that degree of success which the nature o the enterprise would warrant. The position of a fireman, in a general aspect, is an unenviable one; the responsibilities devolving upon him are numerous and heavy; the praise and honor bestowed upon him for his valuable services meagre; and the remuneration received (in this place) is from his own pocket. Their object in securing these requisites is characterized by their pride for respectable appearance upon parade. It is their intention on the coming 24th of May to celebrate that day at home by inviting their brother companies from neighboring places to participate with them in some kind of sports, and in view of this fact they now appeal to the business men of the village, and others, for a liberal aid to the above cause, promising, when opportunity presents itself, to remember all those who cheerfully respond to this call.

MARRIED.

REDDICK—McGINNIS.—On March 31st, at the Methodist parsonage, Madoc, by the Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., Mr. Wm. Reddick to Miss Elizabeth McGinniss, both of the township of Madoc.

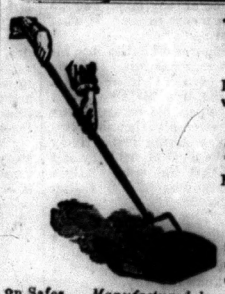
—Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can be earned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

:OXO:

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware,
House Furnishings & Hardware.
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.
Please give me a call.
(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)



THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER
is the BEST SWEEPER made.

:o:

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, gives health—because no dust.

—x—

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provi-

on Safes. *Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont.* 384

E. L. WEISS

has removed to his

New Shop,

—FIRST DOOR—

South of Dale's.

FELT BOOTS.

:o:

We have now on hand a full supply of Men's Felt Boots, at close prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Jan. 1st, 1883.

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XXXIV.—(CONTINUED.)

As he sat now watching Roy, the old wish that the boy was his own son rose within him. Ah, how happy he would have been with children to call him father!

With a heavy sigh he stretched out his hand, and took up mechanically the paper Roy had thrown down on the table, and whose margin he had decorated so fantastically. Was it strange that the color faded suddenly out of his face, leaving it white as death, that a look of chary agony leaped into his eyes? There, at the top of the paper, clear and distinct, among a number of devices, such as anchors, shields, and scrolls, was the name—Russel Anthon.

Roy had written it there quite unconsciously. Mr. Anthon had been in his thoughts while he had been idly scribbling, and without thinking what he was doing, he had written his name.

"Roy."

Something in the tone of the voice which pronounced his name made Roy turn suddenly on the piano stool. Richard Brandon still held the newspaper in his hand, his face was averted; Roy did not see its deathly pallor, or the drawn look about the mouth.

"Roy, did you write that name?"

The quiet voice had a curious metallic ring to it. Roy gave one glance at the paper, his face flushing.

"Yes, Uncle Richard," he answered, laughingly. "I confess it was rather childish to scribble in that fashion."

"Do you know the man who bears that name?"

"I am slightly acquainted with him," said Roy. "I have been in his house many times, I know his daughter very well."

"You know his daughter—Roy, why have you never told me?"

He raised his head now, Roy could see his face and the look upon it startled him.

"I do not know why I have never spoken to you about the Anthons, Uncle Richard. Do you know Mr. Russel Anthon?"

Did he known him? The man who was called Richard Brandon clinched his right hand until the nails sunk deep into the palm; and his voice was strained and unnatural as he answered:

"I knew him—once. Tell me when and where you met the Anthons, Roy—tell me all you know about them."

And Roy, with a vague feeling that there was something about this of which he knew nothing, told how he had first met Louie Anthon; how she had invited him to call upon her, and he had gone to her beautiful home and had been introduced to her handsome, stately father and lovely mother. And speaking and thinking of the girl he loved so truly, Roy forgot the white-faced man sitting opposite to him, did not notice the deep lines of pain that came about Richard Brandon's mouth as he listened, nor the look of anguish that darkened his eyes at the mention of Louie's lovely other.

"And that is not quite all, Uncle Richard," he said at last, his brown eyes growing very soft and tender, "I love Louie Anthon with all my heart, and my dearest hope is that she will be my wife."

Richard Brandon passed one hand over his eyes. Did he hear aright, or was he going mad? Could it be that Roy, whom he had brought up and cared for as though he had been his own son, loved and wished to marry the child of the man who had robbed him of name and wife, and home, and friends? But for this girl—this Louie of whom Roy spoke, he could not have allowed his false, black-hearted brother to go on year after year living in his place; the child—Muriel's child and Arundel's—had been the link between them which he had felt he could not break; he was Muriel's husband but Arundel was the father of the child.

The mighty agony that had swept over him that never, never never to be forgotten day, when standing in the darkened parlor of his own house he had realized Arundel's horrible treachery, was sweeping over him again; again the iron fingers clutched his throat, again the earth seemed to be falling from under his feet. And yet in all his agony he felt that he must be calm and not give way, must make no outward sign of what he was suffering; for Roy must not know that the name Russel Anthon held a terrible significance for him, he must not know that he would rather see him lying dead than married to Arundel Anthon's child.

Roy had waited patiently for the man he had called Uncle Richard ever since he could talk to speak; at last he said hesitatingly, not knowing exactly what to say, yet anxious to break the silence.

"Uncle Richard, you do not think I am too young to marry, do you? I love Miss Anthon so dearly—and I think—I am almost sure she loves me."

What could Richard Brandon say in answer, what objection could he make? He tried to think of something to say, while every detail of that terrible time was rising clear and distinct in his memory.

Muriel's little baby girl—the child who ought to have been his child—it was so hard to understand that Roy wanted to marry this girl.

There was a dull, throbbing pain in Richard Brandon's Temples, the power of action seemed to be slipping away from him, yet Roy was waiting for him to speak, and he must say something.

"You are old enough to marry—I suppose, Roy; but she—she is very young."

"She is not so very young," said Roy earnestly, not stopping to think in his earnestness that the remark was a strange one for Richard Brandon to make. "Louie Anthon was nineteen years old last October."

CHAPTER XXXV.

"Nineteen years old last October," repeated Richard Brandon; then slowly and wearily, "no, Roy, no, you have made a mistake, she was not—she could not have been nineteen last October."

Roy looked at him in great amazement. It was certainly very strange that he should speak so positively; how did he know how old Louie Anthon was? And how pale he was, evidently laboring under some strong excitement which he was striving to repress. What did he know about the Anthon family, and why had the mention of the name affected him as it had done? Roy had always felt that the life of the grave gentleman who had given him a father's love and care, held a secret sad and bitter, he knew that he had suffered, whether through his own act or the wrong-doing of others he did not know, nor did he ever expect to know; for gentle and kind as Richard Brandon was, there was that about him which told how useless it would be to question him concerning his own life, and even Roy had never asked him anything about his past. He had never before seen him so moved and shaken, and he could not help wondering if Louie Anthon's handsome, stately father was not in some way connected with the secret of his life.

Little did Roy think how near he came to the truth.

"I think, Uncle Richard, you have made a mistake," he said gently. "Miss Anthon told me herself only a week or two ago, that she was nineteen years old the twenty-first of last October."

There were restless gleams of light coming and going in Richard Brandon's eyes, the blood was settling in spots upon his ashen gray face, his fingers were twitching nervously; and still he shook his head, while he muttered as though he was speaking to himself.

"It could not be."

He spoke only those few words, yet in his brain strange confused thoughts were slowly shaping themselves.

And Roy, feeling very uncomfortable, utterly at a loss how to account for his unusual manner, and wishing he understood the reason for it, tried to speak lightly as he said that, after all, it did not make much difference just how old Louie Anthon was, although he was almost positive that she had been born in October of a certain year which year he mentioned.

He was totally unprepared for the effect produced by his words. Richard Brandon sprang to his feet, grasping the carved back of a chair near him so tightly that the veins stood out tense and swollen. His great dark eyes were like smoldering fires, his face was flushed a deep dull red, his lips were quivering; he was trembling in every limb. It was surely no trifling thing that had shaken this quiet, reserved, grave man to the very core and centre of his being.

"Roy," he gasped," you say—she was born—the October of that year! My God, boy, think what you are saying! You do not know what it means to me. If what you say is true—then—"

He paused, sinking down heavily into his chair. If what Roy said was true—If Louie Anthon had been born in October of that fatal year—then she was his own child. He bowed his head upon his hands, trying to stem the wild rush of his thoughts, trying to think calmly, thinking instinctively that if he allowed the flood of wild joy and terrible bitterness that was rising within him to sweep over him unrestrained, reason would give way before it.

"Uncle Richard," said Roy, his own face pale now, feeling like a man who gropes his way in the dark, "I cannot understand; I know that what I have said has affected you terribly, yet I know not why."

Richard Brandon raised his head, master of his own emotions even at this great moment of his life; for self-control is more the result of habit, the outgrowth of will-power, than it is a natural characteristic, and for many years he has been used to keeping his own feelings in check.

"Roy, you cannot understand, nor can I explain to you. There are secrets which must remain secrets to the end of time. If my secret concerned only myself I would tell it to you, but it concerns more than me. I have acted strangely and unnaturally—it is because I have been moved and shaken as I thought nothing could ever shake me again, and there are times in life when our emotions are stronger than we are; but you must try and forget it—or, if that is impossible, think as little about it as you can. This much I can say—and it is only justice to you that I should say it, because I think you love me. If I have led a strangely quiet and reserved life, mingling but little with my fellow men, it has not been because there was a stain upon me which I feared the world would discover."

For a moment there was silence in the room—a silence broken only by the crackle of the fire in the grate, the ticking of the clock upon the mantel; then Roy spoke.

"Uncle Richard, I want no explanation: I am content to let things remain as they are. I have always felt that there was a bitter sorrow in your life, but that it was not of your making I have been sure. I have only one thing to ask you: Would it displease or sadden you if I should marry Miss Anthon?"

For he knew now that in some way the Anthons were connected with the secret of Richard Brandon's life.

Richard Brandon did not answer at once—he was thinking. If it was true that Louie, this girl that Roy loved, had been born the October following the March of that year when leaving Muriel, his young wife, and his beautiful home, he had gone to Mexico in search of Arundel, then in all truth she was his own child—and his weary, sad hearts leaped and grew glad at the very thought. But it was too late to claim her now—that time had long gone by. He could call her daughter never, never; he had a child, yet he must be to all the world a childless man. Still, if Roy should marry her—if she was the wife of the man he had loved from his babyhood—no one would think it strange if he loved her; and she would love him, too,—oh! the peace and blessedness of that! He would live with them—he would teach the little children that would come to Roy and her to call him grandfather, and they would not know—Only he and God would know—that he was really their mother's father. He had never dreamed that such happiness would come to him, and there was a soft, sad smile upon his grief worn face as he said:

"It would not displease me Roy, no, for it would bring happiness to me, not sorrow."

"I am so glad," Roy said with a deep sigh of relief. "You will love her, I know, Uncle Richard, she is so lovely."

"Roy,"—there was a break in Richard Brandon's voice as he spoke—"is she like her mother?"

"Yes, very much, only her eyes are different; they are deep, true, earnest eyes—such sweet eyes, Uncle Richard. To-morrow night I shall go to Mr. Anthon and ask his consent to make his daughter my wife. You say you knew him once, it is strange he did not remember your name, for I know I have spoken of you in his presence."

Richard Brandon's brow darkened.

"He does not know me," he said "he knows no such man as Richard Brandon. Roy, you are quite sure that Louie Anthon was nineteen years old last October?"

"Perfectly sure," answered Roy, firmly.

The thought had come to him within the last few moments that perhaps in his early manhood Richard Brandon had loved Louie's beautiful mother, had loved her so dearly as men do sometimes love—that when she had married Mr. Anthon it had swept joy and brightness forever out of his life, and his bitter disappointment had made him the grave, quiet man he was. Even if Russel Anthon did not know Richard Brandon, Richard Brandon would know him, because he was the man who had won that which he had striven in vain to win. If such was the case, if Mr. Anthon had married the woman who was dearer to Richard Brandon than all else in the world beside, Roy thought it was not at all strange that his uncle's face had clouded at the very sight of the name, Russel Anthon, or that the mention of it had brought up a host of bitter, painful memories.

So in his own way Roy accounted for it all, until it no longer seemed strange or hard to understand.

"After Roy had left him that night, and he was alone, Richard Brandon gave his thoughts free scope. It was almost like that other night so long ago, when the full realization of Arundel's faithlessness and dishonor had overwhelmed him. Bitterness long suppressed rose in his heart; fierce, terrible anger for Arundel, and rebellion against the fate which had laid waste his life. He had thought he had suffered all he could possibly suffer, and now the almost certain knowledge that the child which he had thought the strongest link between Muriel and Arundel was his own child, brought with it agony which well nigh prostrated him. The patience and resignation which had helped him to bear his sorrow all these years left him; passions which he had thought were dead, awoke within him; hate and resentment and relentless wrath. He felt that he must go now to Arundel and shoot him down like a dog; what right had he to live—that false, black-hearted man whose life was a monstrous lie?

The gray dawn still found Richard Brandon still crouching in his chair before the fire, which during the night had burned itself out and was only a heap of ashes, and in the pale, dim light his face looked hard and cold and pitiless, there were deep-drawn lines about his colorless lips, and he spoke through his clenched teeth as he muttered:

"You stole my wife, my name, my friends away from me, Arundel Anthon; you robbed me of joy and happiness and peace, and if it is indeed true that the child who has called you father all these years is my child, then if God can forgive you let Him do it, but I can never, never!"

CHAPTER XXXVI.

"I know you are very much disappointed, Russel," said Muriel, regretfully; "but Louie says she knows now she never loved him, though for his sake and ours she has tried to make herself believe she did, and she has only discovered a few days ago that her feelings for him could never be any warmer than those of friendship."

"Bah!" said Arundel, contemptuously, an ugly frown darkening his handsome, high-bred face. "Is that reasonable, Muriel—does it take a woman so long to discover whether or no she loves a man? I can find no excuse for her actions. Why did she not tell us all in the first place that she would not be his wife? But no, she knew how much he cared for her, and she encouraged him to think she would accept him, she knew how much I wished her to marry him, and she gave me every reason to believe she would do as I wished, only to disappoint us both in the end." And Arundel arose from his chair and walked up and down the long room, finding great difficulty in controlling himself.

It was not quite eight o'clock in the evening, and he and Muriel were alone together in the library. For the past forty-eight hours Arundel Anthon had been in anything but an angelic frame of mind. He had been so sure that Louie would accept Percy Everingham that when she told him she had refused him he had been horribly disappointed; what is more, it had galled him to think that this girl whom he had disliked from her very birth, had dared to thwart him, had defied him to his face, looking at him with her great brown eyes—the eyes which he could not bear to meet. He would have liked to have been able to force her to marry Percy, to make her bend to his wishes.

"Don't think too hardly of Louie," said Muriel, wistfully. "I am sure she did not mean to give either you or Percy any false hope, she is too true by nature for that. Did Percy seem to feel very bad when you saw him yesterday, dear?"

"Very badly, indeed," answered Arundel, "he was bitterly disappointed, for he had never thought for a moment but that Louie would tell him she would be his wife. Muriel," and he paused in his walk up and down the room, and stood still on the hearth-rug, "do you think she refused him because she cared for some one else?"

"I have been thinking about that myself," said Muriel, earnestly. "I am quite sure something has happened very lately to change her feelings toward him. She may have discovered that she didn't care for him only when she found that she loved somebody else."

"But who could it be?" asked Arundel, a most unamiable feeling arising with him towards the person who had frustrated his plans regarding Louie and Percy Everingham. "Does any gentleman come to the house for whom you think she has a particular liking, Muriel?"

Muriel hesitated an instant, conscious that what she was about to say would not be particularly pleasing to her husband.

"I think she cares more for Roy Glenmore than for any other gentleman who calls upon her," she answered.

"Roy Glenmore!" exclaimed Arundel, frowning again. "I have never liked that fellow, and if he is the one who has stepped in between Louie and Percy, then I shall very soon give him to understand that we can dispense with his society. But, Muriel, why did you not tell me this before?"

"Because, dear, I had no idea of such a thing myself until the day before yesterday. I happened to go into the parlor and found them there together, and something in her face and manner put the thought into my mind."

"Well, he will never get my consent to marry her," said Arundel decidedly. "I have always disliked him; I more than dislike him now."

"I have never disliked him, Russel," Muriel said, unwilling to admit to herself that her husband's opinions with reference to Roy Glenmore were unjust, to say the least. "He is very gentlemanly and intelligent, and his manners are perfect; the Van Alstynes think everything of him; still I have always wished that I knew more about his family. It is so strange, Russel, he seems to have no other relative, except his uncle—a Mr. Brandon."

"He is Richard Brandon, one of the firm of Disbrow & Co.," said Arundel. "Some one was telling me about him the other day: a grave, silent man, who does not go into any society, has no intimate friends, and who never, under any circumstances, can be induced to speak of his past life. We do not want to have anything to do with such people, Muriel. I am sorry, very sorry, that Louie ever met this fellow Glenmore."

There was silence between them for a moment; then Muriel was just about to speak when there was a knock at the door, and a servant, coming into the room, informed Mr. Anthon that Mr. Glenmore had called, and would like to see him.

"Oh Russel, don't say anything to hurt his feelings," pleaded Muriel, as she rose to leave the room. "I can imagine what he has come to ask you."

"So can I," said Arundel, quietly.

"But, dear, Louie may love him very dearly," said Muriel, anxiously. "Had we not better consult her, Russel, before you give him your answer?"

Arundel looked down into the lovely, troubled face.

"Muriel do you think it would be right for us to allow Louie to marry a man of whose family and antecedents we know positively nothing, whose only known relative is a man whose life is a mystery to those who know him?"

And Muriel answered "No."

When Roy Glenmore entered the library he found Mr. Anthon standing in front of the fire waiting for him, and though he greeted him with perfect politeness Roy could not help but notice the chill in his manner.

There was a few moments' conversation upon various everyday subjects, a pause, and then Roy said:

"Mr. Anthon I came here to-night to tell you that I love your daughter, to ask you if I have your consent to ask her to be my wife."

A slight inclination of the handsome head which might mean anything or nothing; Roy concluded that it meant "go on," and he went on accordingly, his face flushing, his eyes darkening with earnestness.

"I have loved her ever since I first met her, and I would strive earnestly and faithfully to keep every shadow, every sorrow out of her life. I know that what I am asking of you is no small thing, Mr. Anthon, I know she is your only child, that she is very dear to you; but if you will give her to me, I will hold her as the dearest, most precious thing on earth."

"Do you think, Mr. Glenmore, that my daughter returns your love?"

A look of rare tenderness gathered about Roy's mouth.

"I think—I am almost sure, Mr. Anthon, that she does."

Arundel leaned back in his chair, his face haughty and cold. The dislike he had always felt for Roy Glenmore had increased a thousand-fold. He was the one then who had spoiled his plans; but for him Louie would not have refused Percy Evringham; he had already made love to the girl, well, he would punish him for his presumption.

"Mr. Glenmore, you must pardon me for speaking so plainly, but I cannot give my consent to your marriage with my daughter until I know more about you and your family than I already do; you must remember you are almost a stranger to me."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Composer of "Kathleen Mavourneen."

In a scantily furnished room at 62 Parkin street, sits an old gray-haired man, fingering an ancient piano. It is Frederick Nicholls Crouch, the author of "Kathleen Mavourneen." His personal appearance is striking. Of a short, compact figure, his movements are astonishingly quick and active. He has a bushy growth of hair and beard, his complexion is ruddy, and from under rugged brown shine bright hazel eyes. His dress consists of an old soldiers coat, dark blue flannel shirt and well-worn pantaloons. Prof. Crouch says he knew Payne, and led the music on the night, when, at Drury Lane Theatre, Payne's opera of "Clari, the Maid of Milan," was produced. Sir Henry Bishop was the composer. Payne wrote the words. Both men were in the wings and in full view of Prof. Crouch during the performance. The song of "Home, Sweet Home," was written for this opera. Prof. Crouch told how his own famous song, "Kathleen Mavourneen," was composed. He said the words had been sent to him from London by Mrs. Crawford. He was riding one day along the banks of the Tamar, in west England, when the melody came to him. "I was so infatuated with it," said Prof Crouch, "that I sang the song to large audiences in the Plymouth Assembly Rooms, Plymouth, Devonshire, and within a week it began to spread. Thus was my offspring begotten, and so became the child of the world."

Prof. Crouch was born in England, July 31, 1808, of good family. He is now out of employment and too old to help himself. He has a wife and five children. He tries to smile cheerily at fate, but the smile is full of pathos.

"You wouldn't take me for a married man, would you?" asked a student of a Cortland girl last Sunday night. "I rather think I would if you should ask me," was the response. He bought a ring next day.

Savings for Old Age.

No one denies that it is wise to make provision for old age, but we are not at all agreed as to the kind of provision it is best to lay in. Certainly we all want a little money, for a destitute old man is, indeed, a sorry sight; yes, save money, by all means. But an old man needs just that particular kind of strength which young men are most apt to waste. Many a foolish young fellow will throw away on a holiday a certain amount of nervous energy which he will never feel the want of until he is seventy, and then how much he will want it! It is curious, but true, that a bottle of champagne at twenty will intensify the rheumatism at threescore. It is a fact that overtasking the eyes at fourteen may necessitate the aid of spectacles at forty instead of sixty. We advise young readers to be saving of health for their old age, for the maxim holds good in regard to health as to money—"Waste not, want not." It is the greatest mistake to suppose that violation of the laws of health can escape its penalty. Nature forgives no sin, no error; she lets off the offender for fifty years sometimes, but she catches him at last, and inflicts the punishment just when, just where, and just how he feels it most. Save up for old age, but save knowledge; save the recollection of good and noble deeds, innocent pleasures, and pure thoughts; save friends; save love. Save rich stores of that kind of wealth which time can not diminish nor death take away.

A Remarkable Journey.

I must tell you of the remarkable journey performed by one of those little colored rubber balloons, such as are sold on the streets for a few sous, or given as an inducement to purchasers in some of the large dry-goods shops. Mr. Oberfelder, a restaurant-keeper at Auteuil, saw his son playing with one of these balloons, which had come from a shop called "Pygmalion." I forgot to mention that the shops print their names on the balloons. Just for a joke, the father wrote on the back of his business card a promise to pay one bottle of old absinthe to the person who would return the balloon, and, after tying the card to the same, send it adrift. This happened on the 13th of December last. A few weeks ago Mr. Oberfelder received a letter from Russia, signed Andre Jarochewitch, priest of Tchigi, in which he asks if it be true that a little toy balloon, which he found in his garden on the 16th of December, bearing the mark "Pygmalion" and Mr. Oberfelder's card, did really come from Paris? The distance from Paris to Tchigi direct is about 1,150 miles, which the balloon accomplished in three days; yet it must have drifted about and traversed a much longer distance its rapid journey.—*Paris Cor. Philadelphia Bulletin.*

What the Buddhists Call Sacred Music

A French traveller recently returned from Siam gives the account of a new Buddhist temple which has just been completed in the environs of Bangkok, and which closely resembles in appearance a Christian church. The guide told him to his great surprise that it was a pagoda, and on entering the building he had observed the same close imitation of the interior of a Catholic place of worship. There was an altar, with a large image of Buddha placed on it, stained-glass windows, *prie-dieus*, and all the other accessories of Catholic devotion.

"What do you think of it?" asked the Bonze who took him over the building, and who was evidently very proud of it. "It is very modern," said the tourist deprecatingly. "Modern it is, of course," said the priest, who took the remark as a compliment. "We have even an organ; and a better one than any you have in France, for it plays without an organist. We had it made to order by Messrs. Bird & Co., of London; and, as you will hear, it plays nothing but the finest sacred music." Whereupon he turned the handle, and the Frenchman, to his great edification, heard the familiar air which fits the words "De Madame Angot je suis la fille."—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

How to Excel.

Dr. Chalmers forcibly remarks: "There is a certain showy and superficial something which can be done in a very short time. One may act the part of a harlequin with his mind as well as his body, and there is a source of mental agility which always gives me the impression of a Marlequin. That man, for example, was a thorough harlequin, in both senses of the word, who boasted that he could throw off a hundred verses of poetry while he stood upon one foot. There was something for wonder in all this, but it is rarely by any such exploit that we obtain deep, and powerful, and enduring poetry. It is by dint of steady labor—it is by giving enough of the applications to the work, and having enough of time for the doing of it—it is by regular painstaking, and the plying of constant assiduities—it is by these, and not by any process of legerdemain, that we secure the strength and the staple of real excellence."

As to the signs of the zodiac, Professor A. H. Sayce says that the origin and meaning of some of them are plain enough. It is not difficult, for instance, to discover the horns of the bull in the symbol of Taurus or the arrow in that of Sagittarius. But the meaning of others, such as the symbols of Virgo, of Scorpio, or of Capricornus, is not so self-evident. These symbols are of comparatively modern invention, and first came into use along with the symbols still employed by astronomers to denote the planets. But modern though the use of them may be, it is quite otherwise with the signs themselves and the majority of the names by which we still call them. Recent research has shown that the general voice of classical antiquity was right in regarding the Chaldeans as the first to map out the path of the sun during the year into separate regions or constellations. There are indications that the names of the zoadical signs were originally given when the vernal equinox still coincided with the entrance of the sun into Taurus.

There are sixty-six thousand locomotives in the world. And yet when you have waited for a train at some desolate way station for five hours you wouldn't believe there were half so many. Sixty-six thousand. And still a man can miss a train as easily as though there were only one engine on the whole continent.—*Hawkeye.*

THE KEEWATIN MINES.

WONDERFUL RETURNS PROMISED FOR THE CAPITAL OUTLAY.

Reports of Toronto Assayers—A District Abounding in Wealth—The Place to Make Fortunes.

The Keewatin Mining Company owns valuable property upon Hay island, which is one of the many islands studding the Lake of the Woods. The original discoverer of this valuable property was Mr. William Lockwood, who will amply repay himself by making an independant fortune from his mining keenness. Since Mr. Lockwood's discovery the value of this section can be well estimated when it is known that nineteen mines are working in the Keewatin district, and that over 100 leads are now looking for capital to back their enterprises, one owner of a lead asking as high as $60,000. This means very s on an old time Californian rush of '49 boom. In that year $40,000,000 worth of gold was extracted from the California mines and the quantity continued on the increase each year as follows:

1849	$40,000,000
1850	50,000,000
1851	55,000,000
1852	60,000,000
1853	65,000,000

From these figures there has been a gradual decline, until in 1882, twenty-nine years after, we find the total amount of bullion obtained is $15,000,000 only, a decline of $50,000,000, which amply goes to show an almost spent district. When the Black Hills mines were opened, a wild cry of "take care" ran up from the press, and capitalists stood aside for fear of burnt fingers, until it became an assured fact that gold laid in those hills in abundance. What are the figures now? Simply these: Deadwood city mines during the past five years have produced twenty-eight million ounces of silver, one hundred and forty thousand tons of lead, and twenty-six thousand ounces of gold, exclusive of one hundred thousand tons of ore shipped to other towns for treatment.

The city last year paid $1,000,000 in freight to the Black Hills R. R. for carrying mine bullion alone. This speaks for itself.

FISSURE VEINS.

The Keewatin mine and the district surrounding are situated on the fissure veins and such veins are deeper in mineral wealth than the ingenuity of man can estimate or labor penetrate. The supply is simply inexhaustible. The Comstock may be mentioned as one of the largest of this variety, though the most irregular. This class of veins is called true veins, and that is why so much stress has been laid upon the value of the Kewatin district. The Winnipeg *Times* in a recent article rather doubted the value of the assay made in this district by New York and Winnipeg assayers, and a suggestion that samples of ore be sent to Professors Pike and Chapman, of Toronto, was quickly taken up. The ore was sent to Toronto, assayed, and the following results were obtained: From Prof. Chapman's report $110 in gold per ton of 2000 lbs., and a quantity of silver to the same amount, and from Prof. Pike's report $104 in gold per 2000 lbs. Can anything be more conclusive as to the value of the mineral wealth of this district, when the average yield of mines supposed to be profitable $18.50 per ton, whilst the extreme is $50 per ton? The average of the famous Brazilian mine, St. John del Rey, which during thirty-six years has given a profit of $5,000,000, is 8 dwts. ($8.24) of gold per ton. Now, if 8 dwts. of gold per ton can give a profit of $5,000,000 in thirty-six years with the crude methods used by Brazilians for extracting the precious metal and at a cost of mining of $5 per ton, how much profit can be obtained from a mine showing, not $110 or $104 assayers' report, but $75 per ton for the same length of time, at a cost of $4 per ton for mining?

This estimate for labor is large indeed, as the quartz of the Keewatin mines is very soft, being partially decomposed, which makes the work of mining and reducing comparatively inexpensive.

TIMBERING.

To an old miner the question of timbering is one of the most important, but right here, all over the district, can be found all the timber necessary for heavy mining and fuel at a cost of cutting and hauling alone. This advantage is really a bonanza to miners, and reduces the immense bills which superintendents have to add to their list of expenses in timbering their mines. When it is taken into consideration the vast amount of timber used both in the levels and at the reduction works, a saving of at least $10,000 per year is one of the lowest estimates that can be placed upon this item alone, as the Stederfeldt's furnace of the Keewatin company will use at least 25 cords of wood per day. This does not include fuel required to run the 20-h. p. engine required for hoisting, crushing, stamping, etc., etc. The cost of hauling is only from any part of the company's property to furnace, engine room, etc., there being a plentiful supply upon the company's claim which will last for many years.

PUMPING MACHINERY AND HAULING.

One of the most expensive bills attached to mining reports is that of pumping machinery. Not only is there constant dread and anxiety on the mind of the superintendent as to the rise of water in the levels or bottoms of shafts, that steam must always be kept up and pumps run night and day, whilst the best of pumps with a large capacity of discharge must be used, necessitating an enormous outlay for fuel and night help. In the Comstock lower levels pumps of immense value and made expressly for the purpose proved of no value whatever, and could not prevent the abandonment of the lower levels, with their immense mineral wealth. In the Keewatin district it has been found that so close does the rock pack, the sluices for conducting the water down the main shaft of the mine have had to be constructed on purpose that it may be pumped again into the tanks for use in the boiler and milling room. The saving of such immense sums in this direction will go a long way towards reducing the cost of mining and increasing dividends. The erection of the Stedefeldt's furnace will also be the most efficient money saving means at hand, for instead of shipping the ore to be treated to a long distance from mines, its treatment upon the spot will not only allow of actual saving from the tailings, but also avoid the purchase of horses, waggons, harness, feed and engaging of drivers, in fact effect an estimate saving of $10,000 to $20,000 per year. This alone in connection with pumping will be a saving large enough to pay a good dividend upon the stock sold.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Count Festetics, husband of the Duke of Hamilton's only sister (who was divorced from the Prince of Monaco), has become by the death of his father and uncle about the greatest landlord in Austro-Hungary.

For the purpose of studying commercial and manufacturing systems, with the idea of introducing them into China, a high official of the Celestial Empire, Ton Kin Sin, is making a tour of Europe, and will visit America in July.

With the consent of the widow of the late Richard Wagner and the sanction of the King of Bavaria, twelve performances of "Parsifal" will be given at Bayreuth between July 8 and 30 next. Several artists from Munich will take part in the performance.

Dr. Schliemann has lately returned to Athens, from a visit to Thermopylæ, where he hoped he might find the site of Polyandrion. This, however, he was unable to do. He is at present at work on the German edition of his new volume on the discoveries he made last year at Hissarlik.

Miss Chamberlain has a rival at Cannes in the person of Miss Crabbe, daughter of the lady who, as Miss Herbert, was one of the most admired of London a tresses. She and Montague frequently played together at the St. James's Theatre in London. A more thoroughly ladylike woman never trod the stage.

The King of Siam, having read *The Land of the White Elephant*, has appointed Mr. Frank Vincent, Jun., a Knight of the Royal Order of Buspa Mala, the medal of which, of dark yellow gold elaborately engraved, is one of the four Siamese decorations which the King himself wears at ceremonies of state.

Queen Victoria and the Princess of Wales have resolved to improve the tone and manners of London aristocratic society. They are alarmed at the encroachments of American vulgarity and French refinement, and will attempt to repress both. This is on the authority of the Rev. Robert Laird Collier, who is now in London.

At a recent dinner at the Mansion House, in London, three foreign Consuls were present, whom the Lord Mayor wished to honor by drinking their healths. He accordingly directed the toastmaster to announce the health of the three present Consuls. He, however, mistaking the words, gave out the following: "The Lord Mayor drinks the health of the three per cent. consols."

Among other strange coincidences is the part played by the number 13 in the life of the late Richard Wagner. In the first place, 13 is the number of letters comprising his name; in the year 1813 he was born, on the 13th of March, 1861, his great work, "Tannhauser," failed to arouse any appreciation in Paris, it was on the 13th of February that he breathed his last; and he died after 13 years of married life.

Caen Wood Towers, which the ex-Khedive is to make his home, sold to him for four hundred and fifty thousand dollars by a person who paid two hundred thousand for it, was embellished by Mr. Edward Brooke, the former owner. Some of the doors are of ebony inlaid with ivory, the staircase windows are painted with scenes from Tennyson, and some of the rooms are hung with stamped Cordova leather. A miniature farm and dairy are on the ground.

The Rev. Geo. W. Hinkle is displeasing many of the Episcopalians of Cleveland by hearing confessions and granting absolutions. He defends this practice on the ground that it is "not at all contrary to the teachings of the Church, but is distinctly implied by passages in the Prayer Book." He reminds his critics that when he was ordained the Bishop said: "Whose sins thou dost forgive, they are forgiven, and whose sins thou dost retain, they are retained."

Modern Temptations.

No country has been more prolific than this in devices for making life pleasant. In spite, however, of the universal song of triumph over the material progress of the nineteenth century, there is reason enough for interjecting a quiet query whether this advance in the art of making life comfortable is an unmixed gain. Every new experience of a material good not before attained, creates a new want; and so far makes one less willing to stand in his own strength. When it becomes a frequent thing for men and women to destroy their own lives when reverses come, rather than face the tedium of a life in which wonted comforts and pleasures would be wanting it is time to inquire whether the hard discipline of a bare struggle for existence would not be preferable, from a moral standpoint, to the easy training which leaves its subject in a state of helpless dependence upon "modern conveniences." No, no! We have invented the steam-engine and the electric light; our houses are supplied with district-messenger-calls and telephones, and our tables with chicken croquettes and terrapin; but our modern inventions have not yet enabled us to turn out manly, self-reliant men by machinery; and they never will. Indeed where high purpose and moral conviction are lacking, each newly discovered comfort or pleasure has a direct weakening and corrupting influence; and so it often happens that in the houses of the rich, amid all the appliances of civilization which wealth can command, there is to be found discontent, weariness, and despair, while among those whose lot seems harder one may find unselfishness, patience, and faith. "Behold we count them happy which endure." No advance of civilization will ever change the truth, that, for the real upbuilding of character, conflict is better than peace, and work better than ease. It has been said that many a man leaves half his soul in his easy chair. When it comes to the question of that, let us be ready to give up our easy-chair rather than the half of our soul.—*S. S. Times.*

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Mr. George Brush the well-known Montreal foundry man is dead.

Winnipeg has 120 licensed liquor houses, or one for every 200 of the population.

The Quebec Legislature will not prorogue till the end of next week.

A meeting of fruit and vegetable canners and packers has been held at Hamilton.

A committee of citizens at Montreal have recommended the contestation of Mayor Beaudry's seat.

Mr. Lamothe, a well-known Montreal notary recently fell down suddenly and expired immediately.

The case of the Bank of Montreal against T. H. Hodgson, bids fair to be a most complicated affair.

Hon. P. G. Ryan, Chief Commissioner of the board of Works was elected by acclamation in Gloucester county.

An old man named Thomas Study, formerly lighthouse keeper at Knap's Point died in gaol of old age.

The young man Cook so badly wounded in the massacre of his family by the immigrant Mann some time ago, is believed to be much worse.

Mrs. Wm. Rea, of Kingston, and Nellie M. Shaw, of New Bradford, both pretty and attractive, are being looked for in Montreal by the police.

Jas. McCuley fell off the cars of the Quebec train, North Shore Railway, and is in a precarious condition in the hospital.

Mr. Lawson has entered a civil suit for $5,000 damages against the collector of the customs at Montreal for refusing to give up two infidel works of Voltaire and Paine imported by plaintiff.

UNITED STATES.

At Calais, Maine, Herbert Eaton, a well-known citizen, suddenly drew a pistol and shot his brother Joseph and Samuel Kelly.

The steamer City Point is still ashore at Permaquida harbor.

Dukes, popularly accused of seduction and murder, came to Harrisburg, and it is said no hotel would keep him.

There is intense excitement throughout New York over the milk war.

The private banking firm of R. E. & H. Hodges, of New Brighton, Pa., has suspended.

There is good authority for the statement that Folger will resign before the 1st of July.

The superintendent of the Youngstown Coke Company, Uniontown, Pa., was shot and killed by John Kank, a Molly Maguire.

Eleven fire insurance companies are cancelling the risks they hold on property at Red Bank, N. Y.

Salmi Morse has contracted to produce the Passion Play a hundred times at Louisville, commencing August 1st.

The Governor of Nashville, Tenn., has signed a bill to pay the State debt at the rate of 50c. on the dollar with 3 per cent interest.

In the Cleveland Bessimer steel works, several tons of melted metal overturned and striking the damp sand exploded, fatally burning Patrick Foley and another workman.

In the action against the telegraph companies at New York, the jury gave a verdict of six cents for the people, the effect of which is that the company must remove the poles.

GENERAL.

George Jessel, Master of the Rolls, is dead.

An eruption of Mount Etna has occurred, accompanied by an earthquake.

General Maceo, the Cuban refugee, continues to complain of the severity of his confinement.

There have been frightful thunderstorms with gales and hail in Queensland. The crops have been destroyed.

All the Socialists on trial at Vienna have been acquitted of high treason.

The Right Hon. A. J. Mundella, member of Parliament for Sheffield, is seriously indisposed.

Four thousands Ashantees have renounced alliegience to the King and demand the establishing of a British protectorate.

A letter stating that it is the intention of the Invincibles to dynamite Parliament after Easter, has received by an English M. P.

The *Freeman's Journal* does not believe that Parnell and Sexton will attend the Philadelphia Convention.

The police possess a clue to the explosion in the office of the Local Government Board.

The Court of Cassation at Brussels has refused to grant a new trial in the case of Leond and Armand Peltzer, convictdd as the murderers of the Bernays.

A boy with a top tried to spin it,
But his hand got a thorn right in it,
The sport didn't spoil,
For St. Jacob's Oil,
Cured his hurt in less than a minit.

A red-haired clerk in Savannah,
Slipped on a piece of banana,
Great pain he endured,
But St. Jacobs Oil cured,
He now goes dancing with Hannah.

A schooner rounded to at some distance from its wharf at Bath, Me., the other day, and while the lookers-on were waiting for a boat to be lowered and rowed ashore with a hawser, according to the natural order of things, they saw something very different. A dog sprang from the schooner into the river, swam to the wharf with the end of a line in his mouth, and when the hawser to which the line was attached had been hauled in and made fast, swam back to the schooner, seized a rope that was flung to him and was drawn on board.

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AUTOPHONES, $6.50, INCLUDING FOUR tunes. T. CLAXTON, dealer in Musical instruments. Piano Music, Band Music, &c. atalogues free. 197 Yonge St., Toronto.

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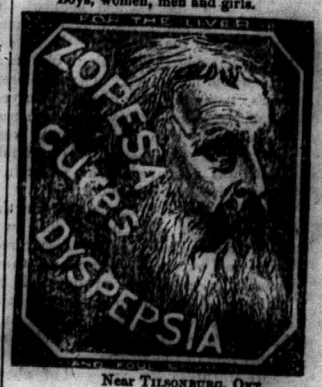

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Dec. 14, 1881.

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P.S.—Send for Price List.

Murder in California

THE TERRIBLE DEATH OF A FORMER RESIDENT OF OTONABEE TOWNSHIP.

The news has reached here of the murder of a former resident of Otonabee in one of the lumbering districts of California, together with an old man with whom he resided. The murdered man's name was Archibald McIntyre, son of Mr. Peter McIntyre, of Otonabee. He left home here about eleven years ago, and the sad news of his terrible death was conveyed to his father in a letter which he received on Friday.

The murder was committed on the 11th of March. When the deed was discovered the old man was discovered lying dead outside the house and three wounds were found on him made by bullets. After the commission of the murder the house was set on fire, and McIntyre's remains were found lying on his rifle in the *debris*.

Mr. McIntyre was possessed of about $20,000, and it was no doubt to get possession of his money that the terrible deed was commited. One man, who is suspected of having participated in the murder, has been arrested. Mr. Thos. Thompson, of Otonabee, a brother-in-law of the murdered man, will proceed at once to California.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Rheumatism and Rheumatic gout are the most dreaded of all diseases, because their victims know that they are safe at no season, and at no age secure. Holloway's Ointment, after fomentation of the painful parts, gives greater relief than any other application; but it must be diligently used to obtain this desirable result. It has been highly commended by rheumatic subjects of all ages and of both sexes, for rendering their attack less frequent and less vigorous, and for repressing the sour perspirations and soothing the nerves. In many cases, Holloway's Ointment and Pills have proved the greatest blessings in removing rheumatism and rheumatic gout which had assailed persons previously and at the prime of life.

THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST for April is the largest and most brilliant number of that periodical ever issued. It embraces sixty full pages, and contains contributions from a large number of very prominent writers. The great feature of the April *Agriculturist* is the Engravings. The cover is a new one, and singularly beautiful. There are several full paged Engravings—over one hundred Engravings and Illustrations in all. The household and youths' Department are unusually full of interesting and instructive articles, with many Engravings. An exposure of the Lottery Schemes, with list of concerns proscribed by the Government, are found in the Humbug Columns. Price $1.50 per year; 15 cents a single number. Published by Orange Judd Co., 751 Broadway, New York.

"BUCHUPAIBA"

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary Diseases. $1.00. Druggists.

WAIT'S

HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
7.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
8.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
9.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
11.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13.	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
16.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
17.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
18.	Neuralgia, Facial or Pelvic,	25
19.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
20.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
21.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Ague,	25
23.	Diseases of the Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
27.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
28.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
30.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
32.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
34.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
35.	Ear Discharges, Hardness of Hearing,	25
36.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
37.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address, WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Arnprior, Ontario.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1858.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

HARDWARE.

Now is the time to

LEAVE YOUR ORDER

— FOR —

SAP BUCKETS

A full supply of

SPRINGS,
AXLES,
RIMS,
HUBS,
Spokes,

&c., &c.,

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE.

East Durham street, Madoc.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS,
PROVISIONS,
TOBACCOS, CROCKERY
AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR
MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL
INSURANCE COMP'Y,
FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,
HIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,
$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

N.B. Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

THE CORBY FLOUR & FEED STORE.

Having bought out the Flour and Feed business lately carried on in Madoc by H. Corby, the undersigned will keep constantly on hand a supply of

Corby's Pastry, Graham and other Flour,
Corn Meal, Oat Meal, and Cracked Wheat.

Also a general supply of

Groceries and Provisions,
Finanhaddies,
Fresh white Fish,
Haddoc and Trout.

Cash paid for Coarse Grain. A call solicited. One door north of Simmons' Hotel, Weiss's Block.

JEFFERSON CAVERLY.

Madoc, December 28th, 1882. 297

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets;

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles.

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

—If you want an—

OVERCOAT

AT COST, GO TO

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1883.

Hardware.

Broad Axes,
Chopping Axes,
Hand Axes,
Cross Cut Saws,
Sleigh Shoe Steel,
Sheyboyagan Steel,
Proof Chains, 3-16 to 7-16,
Trace Chains,
Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil.

Turpentine, Japans and Varnishes, Window Glass, 7x9 to 30x40.

Cook Stoves, $14 up. Box Stoves, $4 up.

TINWARE AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

LANTERNS, 50 CENTS, LAMPS, 25 CENTS UP.

SILVERWARE.

Cruets, Butter Dishes, Pickle Castors,

Cake and Fruit Baskets, Napkin Rings, &c.

BLACKSMITH AND STOVE COAL ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

B.B. Casement & Co
Nails, Iron, Steel
AND
GENERAL
HARDWARE
Madoc Ont.

North Hastings Review.

E. P. Dorland & Co.
Glass, Putty,
Paints,
Varnishes of all kinds.
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN [illegible] Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL VII., No 312. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, April 12, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID

CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not holdourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—I noticed in your issue of the the 5th, under the heading of *local lines*, the following:—

"Some of the firemen are complaining of the disappearance of some of the band horns. Where are they?"

I can't perceive the necessity of making the above enquiry through the public press; any person or persons sufficiently interested can at any time obtain all the information they want about the band horns or anything pertaining to the band, by conferring with me privately. I am not aware that anything in connection with the band has been stolen or appropriated other than for the public good.

Yours Respectfully,
E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, April 9th, 1883.

DUNGANNON AND FARADAY.

March 26th a dramatic performance took place at the Town Hall, L'Amable, which is worthy of notice as being the two first plays ever acted by amateurs in the back townships, or even the North Riding of Hastings, for anything we know to the contrary. The pieces performed were "Dearer than Life," and "More Blunders than One."

In the first piece Miss Murray played the part of the sorly tried Mrs. Garner most effectively, and Miss M. Tait acted and looked charmingly as Miss Garner, and also in the afterpiece as Louisa Lovemore, and Miss E. Gould as the vixen landlady was excellent. Mr. J. C. Jarman played the part of the bluff Mr. Garner to perfection, and Mr. H. J. Jarman made an excellent Uncle Ben.

In the afterpiece Mr. J. C. Jarman as the rollicking blundering Larry Hoolagan, threw the audience into convulsions of laughter. Old Melbourne was well performed by H. J. Jarman and the Misses M. J. Spurr and E. Gould were most amusing as the rival waiting maids. Praise is also due to Messrs. J. Spurr, C. Hague, J. Tait, and G. Gould, for the careful manner in which they rendered their several parts, neither must the little Misses M. Jarman and N. Hennessy be forgotten for the excellent manner in which they played in the interlude.

The Hall was crowded and everything passed off well, and it is to be hoped that this will not be the last dramatic performance we are to have with such excellent local talent as we possess, indeed Mr. J. C. Jarman is a host in himself, and completely took the "house" by storm.

SYLVANUS.

Faraday, March 31, 1883.

KIDNEY DISEASE.

Pain, Irritation, Retention, Incontinence Deposits, Gravel, &c., cured by "Buchup aiba." $1.

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL.

Council met on Monday, 9th April. Present—John Caskey, Reeve; Wm. Thompson, Deputy Reeve; Joshua Broad, James English, and John A. McKinnon, Councillors.

The Clerk was instructed to procure a copy of Harris' work on the changes in Municipal Law.

The rent on Town Hall for 1882, $20, was ordered to be paid.

On motion of Messrs. Thompson and Broad, $2.30 was paid to Jackson Burris, being amt. owing to him on account of a reduction of $100 by the Court of Revision in 1882 but was not carried out on the assessment roll.

Moved by Mr. English, seconded by Mr. McKinnon, that the Road Surveyor be authorized to examine between lots 18 and 19, in the 1st concession, and report to this Council where the best place would be for a road to be laid out.

A communication from the Fruit Growers Association of Ontario was laid over to the next meeting of the Council.

On motion of Messrs. Thompson and McKinnon, Charles English, Treasurer, was paid his year's salary, $65.

On motion Donald Nicholson was paid $90 salary for collecting taxes for 1882.

On motion of Messrs. Thompson and English, John Ellis was granted permission to do his statute labor on road from his house to the main road.

Moved by Mr. Thompson, seconded by Mr. McKinnon, that 120 copies of the general By-laws of the township, be printed.—Carried.

Council adjourned to last Monday in May, 28th.

FLIES AND BUGS.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

It is proposed to have the "big mill" at Deseronto running by the 15th inst.

During the recent election contest, Edward Mariand, of Hungerford, had the toes of his left foot frozen. He consulted an old lady resident, who was said to be posted in medical matters, and she asserted that she could save the injured members. She waited on him, but her labors were unproductive of good. Mortification set in and a regular physician having been summoned he decided that amputation of the foot was necessary. The operation was performed by Dr. Willson, assisted by Dr. Tuttle, of Tweed.

Grand Concert

On Thursday evening next, 19th inst., the Sextette Club of this village will give a grand concert in the Masonic Hall, the proceeds to be devoted towards purchasing music and necessary musical instruments for that organization. The programme will be a varied and extensive one. Among those who are to take part are Mrs. W. H. O'Flynn, Mrs. W. F. Seymour and Miss Gardner, in addition to instrumental selections, Mr. J. G. Deans, flute, Mr. C. W. Wellington, cornet, Mr. E. L. Weiss, guitar, and others. Last but by no means least, Mr. E. A. Seymour, will deliver an "address," which we feel safe in saying will be the most brilliant oratorial effort ever heard in these parts. The club will produce some of the best music on that occasion ever heard in Madoc, and as the members, especially the popular leader, Mr. Weiss, have always been found willing to assist at any entertainment where their musical abilities were required, it is now the least the people of this village can do to turn out and give them a full house, aside from the excellent programme which is being prepared. Admission 25 cents. Programmes will be issued in a few days.

Obituary.

The subject of this notice, Wm. Maginnas, was born in the county of Tyrone, Ireland, on the 10th of June, 1798, and died on the 28th of March, 1883. When a young man he came to Canada, settled in the county of Hastings, township of Madoc, which at that time had but very few settlers. Being of a strong robust frame, he outlived many of the companions of his younger days, and reached a good old age, without any visible mark of the displeasure of God resting upon him. Being an adherent of the Church of England he was well versed in the doctrines of the bible. During the last 15 years of his life, old age creeping upon him, he was laid aside from manual toil, but gave himself much to the study of the bible, and good books, but time rolled on and gradually he became weakened through the infirmities of old age, and leaning, as it were, on the top of his staff, he sweetly fell asleep. He died at the ripe old age of 85 years, triumphing in the blessed assurance that Christ was his Saviour and he would be at rest with Jesus. He leaves a wife and one only daughter, Mrs. Jerbrand Empey, with a family to mourn his loss. Our prayer is that his friends may live so as to be ready to follow him.—H. C. G.

The April Century.

Mrs. Burnett's story, "Through One Administration," which has steadily grown in interest, reaches an effective and tragic conclusion in the April CENTURY, which completes Volume XXV. of the magazine. A short story, entitled "Anastasia," with an Italian heroine and an American hero, is contributed by H. H. Boyesen. Stedman's essay on "Emerson," the most important article in the number, reaches the high-water mark of literary criticism. "At Sea" is a study of the realism and grandeur of the ocean as observed by John Burroughs from the deck of a steamship and described in is fresh and picturesque way. Equally noteworthy is the accompanying full-page engraving of a steamer at sea, Ellice Hopkins contributes a scholarly article on the Song of Songs," and H. H. number, on the village of Oberammergau, with an entertaining account of the Passion Play. Most conspicuous among several profusely illustrated articles is Ben Perley Poore's description of "The Capitol at Washington," including anecdotes of famous men who have been leaders in Congress. The balance of the bill of fare for this months issue is more than up to the mark, including some excellent poems.

Holloway's Pills.—The sudden changes, frequent logs, and prevading dampness sorely impede the vital functions and conduce to ill-health. The remedy for these disasters lies in some purifying medicine, like these Pills, which is competent to grapple with the mischief at its source, and stamp it out without fretting the nerves or weakening the system. Holloway's Pills extract from the blood all noxious matters, regulate the action of every disordered organ, stimulate the liver and kidneys, and relax the bowels. In curing chest complaints these Pills are remarkably effective, especially when aided by friction of the Ointment on its walls. This double treatment will ensure a certain, steady and beneficient progress, and sound health will soon be re-established.

Mining Lands.

SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.

JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.
March, 31, 1883. 311.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, April 23rd,
At 8 o'clock.
LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price
WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at
MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.
June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.
JOHN CHRISTIE.
Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

Fresh Oranges,
Fresh Lemons,
Table Raisins,
Figs, Dates, Apples,
Tomatoes and Corn,
in full supply from this time out.

Lots of Fresh Oysters.

I have accepted the SOLE AGENCY here for the sale of
Crawford's Original Package Teas
I have thoroughly tested and compared these Teas with all the Best Brands in the Market, and have found them to be unequalled for PURITY, STRENGTH, and DELICIOUS FLAVOR. They are put up in ½, ¼, and 1 pound packages, of Rice Paper, which is Flavorless, and are full weight without the packages. I solicit purchasers for CRAWFORD'S PACKAGE TEAS.
Luncheons as usual.
Madoc, Jan. 3, 1883. S. A. DAVIS.

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment
of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of
CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

B nking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.
Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.
Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted
DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD
Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.
Madoc. August 6th, 1879.

1882
NORTH HASTINGS!
WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.
Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.
A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."
Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for
Flour and Feed
of every description at the lowest possible prices.
Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.
S ROLLINS.

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion
AT SCOTT'S,
adjoining the Grist Mill.
N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.
THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

STRAYED.

CAME ON the premises of the undersigned lot 27, 10 con. of Madoc, some time in December last, two sheep. Owner to prove property, pay charges and take them away.
JAMES McKNIGHT.
Madoc, March 29, 1883. 310-3w

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.,
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House,

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ont. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, B.A.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates. Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.
OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.
J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
AND
Commission Agency.
OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

FARMERS!
We are loaning at
6 — PER — CENT. — 6
on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.
PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

G. W. WALKER, L.D.S.
DENTAL - SURGEON.
OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.
If you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible, before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.
Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

W. C. REID,
—DEALER IN—
Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.
CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,
DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.
Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295

ESPECIALLY FOR WOMEN.

Women on 'Change—Court Dresses—Dress and Fashion—The Romance of Real Life—Chit-Chat.

Dress and Fashion.

If women would only allow common sense to govern them, says Lady Paget, they would feel that for the inch or two they diminish the circumference of their waists by tightening themselves in they become unattractive in so many other ways, quite leaving on one side the hygienic part of the question, which, alas! the vain and foolish will never consider. There are few, indeed, who like the clever and beautiful Marechale de Soubise, Louis XIV.'s faithful friend, will make the sacrifice of giving up all meat except chicken, and never wearing stays, for the fear of injuring their health or complexion. Another absurd practice is that of tying the skirts so tight that walking becomes an agony; there is no doubt that many have thereby been debarred from healthful exercise for years. Much harm has also been done by the profuse use of perfumes, of which musk, patchouli, jessamine, etc., form the basis. These ingredients are depressing to the nervous system, acting upon it as poisons, just as they would, if given inwardly and at the right time, prove the most powerful medicines. Ladies quite forget the inconvenience and discomfort caused by this practice to their more sensitive neighbors in church, at the theatre, or at dinner; for mutton tasting of musk, or chicken a la patchouli, is not likely to increase the appetite. At the best of times the suggestion of the perfumer's shop is not a poetic one, and the faintest suspicion of violets, lavender, or

The new-mown hay
Gives a sweet and wholesome odor

and are quite sufficient to remove any disagreeable smell that might cling to such textures as wool or lace. Cosmetics and dyes, too, are very much used, especially in England. They are as fatal to health and beauty as they are misleading in effect. The reddened eye may look larger and the painted lip redder under the uncertain glare of the gas-lamp; but when seen at home in the broad and honest noonday sun, the eye is lustreless, the fuming carmine distorts the mouth, the powdered skin looses its transparency, and the soft brown hair which formerly enhanced the whiteness of the skin now appears a lifeless growth of metallic yellow or mahogany red without light or shade in it. The very men who pretend to admire these artificial dolls would hesitate to range their sisters among or choose their wives from their ranks, thus once more verifying the old dictum, that a thing may look well in the shop window, and yet not be adapted for home wear and tear.

Women on 'Change.

The fascination of the street for women is very powerful, says "Man about Town," in *The Brooklyn Eagle*. Many of the wives, sisters, cousins, and aunts of brokers display the liveliest interest in the vagaries of the stock market, and not infrequently invest their pin money in stocks. They lose themselves in the excitement of the game, however, when they go in too deeply, and are the most unreliable speculators. It is astonishing what easy dupes these women are to sharpers who have up-town offices labelled as branches of prominent down-town firms. In the vicinity of Union and Madison squares there are a dozen or more "Ladies' Banking Houses," "Up-town Branches of the Stock Exchange for Ladies," and similar institutions wherein women are encouraged to invest their money in stocks. That thousands of women do this the prosperity of these establishments attests. Of course they are victimized, as legitimate commissions would not support the establishments. The women have only small means to squander. When once they have experienced the fascination of the game, they find it difficult to desist, and they usually wind up by borrowing money at heavy interest from the proprietors of these concerns. I went into one of these offices not long ago on the west side of Broadway, just below Fourteenth street. I was surprised at the elegance of the place. The reception-room with a plush carpet and heavily curtained and furnished lavishly, was quite vacant when I stepped in, but a moment later a well-dressed and rather handsome man walked from an inner room and asked me softly what he could do for me. I told him I wished to look at the place, and he said he would be happy to show me about, but there was a number of ladies in the inner room, and as most of them were nervous about their operations being known he could not take me in. At this moment the door through which he had passed opened, and a richly dressed woman started out. She saw me there and hurriedly retreated. I caught a glimpse of a handsomely furnished office, with several ladies sitting around, and heard the notes of the musical "tickers" as they reeled off the quotations from the stock exchange. The man had soft and agreeable manners, and was by no means a bad fellow. He told me quite candidly that it would not do for a man to go into the inner room, as the ladies depended upon its privacy. I asked him if his feminine customers bought largely, and he said they did not expend large sums at any one time, and few orders exceeded $100, but that they came in very often and dropped in dribbles that in time amounted to a very fair sum. I gathered from what he said, although he did not tell me so explicitly, that the whole thing was run on the bucket-shop principle, in which the house stands as a sure winner every time. But women are certainly not successful, either singly or as a class, in dealing with the stock exchange.

Some Court Dresses.

At the drawing-room held at Buckingham palace the queen wore a dress and train of black moire antique and satin, trimmed with ostrich feathers and jet, and a white tulle veil, surmounted by a coronet of diamonds. Her majesty also wore a necklace, brooches, and ear-rings of diamonds, the ribbon and stars of the order of the Garter, the orders of Victoria and Albert, the crown of India, Louise of Prussia, St. Catherine of Russia, the Spanish and Portuguese orders, and the Saxe-Coburg-Gotha family order. The princess of Wales wore a dress of dark green velvet over a jupe of pale green brocade embossed with gold, and volants of lace fastened with bunches of shaded carnations; corsage and train to correspond. Head dress—a tiara of diamonds, feathers and veil. Ornaments—diamonds and the Liverpool diamond cross. Orders—Victoria and Albert, the Crown of India, St. Catherine of Russia, and the Danish family order. Princess Christian wore a train and corsage of brown brocade velvet, the train trimmed with silver fox fur, over a petticoat of veil or satin, handsomely draped with Honiton lace. Head dress—a tiara of turquoise and diamonds, feathers, and veil. Ornaments—turquoise and diamonds. Orders—the Victoria and Albert, the Crown of India, St. Catherine of Russia, the Portuguese, the Saxe-Coburg-Gotha family order, the Prussian order for the Care of the Sick and Wounded, the Order of Louise of Prussia, and the order of St. John of Jerusalem. Princess Beatrice wore a bodice and train of Pompadour satin trimmed with shaded roses the petticoat l'Argentin lace over salmon satin. Head dress—feathers, veil, and diamond stars. Her royal highness also wore a necklace, brooch, and ear-rings of diamonds and the orders of Victoria and Albert, the Crown of India, the Portuguese, and the Saxe-Coburg-Gotha family order.

Two Romances in Real Life.

The son of a leading lawyer in New York, some years ago, was attracted by the innocent face and quick wit of a Welsh chambermaid in his father's house, and declared that he preferred her to all the fashionable beauties who had courted his notice. His family protested, but to no purpose. The only concession he would make was to consent to go to Europe for three years before marrying the girl. In the meantime, having an independent fortune, the lover placed her at one of the best schools in New York. The girl was ambitious and devoted in her affection to the man who had chosen her. He returned and found her more lovely than ever. They were married and the lady is now one of the leaders of society in the city where they live—a noble, refined, charming woman.

An eminent jurist, well known in Pennsylvania in the early part of this century, was "making the circuit" on horseback, and stopped for dinner at the house of a farmer. The daughter of the farmer waited on them, and the judge—who had been a cynic about women—observed the peculiar gentleness of her voice and a sweet candor in her face. After dinner the farmer said:

"Mary, bring the judge's horse."

Mary started to the field, which was enclosed by a barred fence. Laying her hand on the topmost rail, she vaulted lightly over.

"I saw," said the judge afterward, "for the first time a woman with the mind and body I should require in my wife. I called again and again at Farmer C.'s. At last I sent Mary to school for a couple of years, and here she is," nodding to the stately matron who presided at his table.

The sons of the judge and this real Maude Muller all attained distinction; one, like his father, at the bar; another was an eminent divine, and a third was a southern candidate for the presidency. All were noted for their fiery eloquence, their high sense of honor, and a certain appetite for fighting, which was well sustained by strong physical health. The judge had not been mistaken in Mary's qualities of mind or body.

Chit-Chat.

A polo neighs—like other ponies.

Violets are one scent apiece at the florists.

Washington is now as dull as a woman's penknife.

Mrs. Smith is a practical woman. When she was told of a wonderful instance of prayer cure, she remarked: "Only think of it! It didn't cost a cent, did it?"

Nellie Palmer is lecturing on "Hell and Its Tortures." She addresses her lectures to unmarried men. Probably she thinks that married men know all about it already.

A Russian princess at a recent ball given in Nice wore a dress made entirely of peacocks' feathers. Heads of the birds, with eyes made of garnets, were used in the looping.

An Erie policeman rushed into a fine house, thinking someone was being murdered, but it was only the voice of a young woman who had dropped a hot slate pencil down her back while she was curling her hair.

It took young Parsonby all aback when at the theatre the other evening, he whispered to his girl that he guessed he would step out a moment to take the air, and she quickly responded: "It is very oppressive, George; I'll go out with you."

A Pittsburgh girl, who had refused a good looking telegraph-repair man three times within six months, gave as a reason that he was too much of a wanderer. That he wandered from pole to pole, from one climb to another, and if he did come home he'd be insulate that the neighbors would be sure to talk.

Operatic: Said a lady, who wanted to go to a theatre, to her husband, who was reading a newspaper: "There is a new opera company coming to Austin, and they are going to give 'Robert the Devil.'" "What are they going to give Robert the devil for—what's he been doing?" asked the husband, who is not well up in opera music.

Miss Snowball's love-letter: Miss Matilda Snowball, having closed the door, approached the lady of the house in a most mysterious manner, and asked as a favor that her employer write a letter to Sam Johnsing. "What do you want me to write?" "Write him dat I was at de corner at de 'pinted hour, and dat he didn't come." "Well I've got that down." "Den add to dat ar: 'I consoles myself wid de fond hope you was kep away by sickness. Your only true lub, Matildy Snowball.'"

After the war, says a correspondent, when the number of our servants was much reduced, two negro girls, aged 18 and 20, went to the nearest village to "hire out." The lady to whom they applied asked them if they could cook. "No'om, we ain't never bin cook none." "Can you wash?" "No'om, we ain't bin wash none, neither: Aunt Sally, she wash." "Can you clean house, then?" "No'om, least we ain't never bin clean none." And so I went through the whole list of qualifications, receiving always the same negative answer. "Well, what in heaven's name," said I at last, "have you been accustomed to do?" Lucinda's dusky face brightened. "Sukey, here, she hunt for master's specs, and I keep flies off ole miss!"

FRUIT RIPENING BY ELECTRIC LIGHT.

By No Means a Complete Success—"Apparent Perfection" only, Not Real.

Fruit ripening by electric light is one of the newest experiments in the newest developments of electricity. The London *Gardeners' Magazine* says: The employment of the electric light in plant growing may be said to progress steadily, because the possibility of quickening production by this means has been demonstrated, and several kinds of fruit have been brought to apparent perfection under the direction of Dr. Siemens. But heretofore "apparent perfection" is the only point attained; the perfection demanded by the palate is still wanting, and there appears no prospect whatever of its attainment. The strawberries grown last year were pretty, but worthless. The melons Mr. Buchanan, gardener to Dr. Siemens, has ripened lately and presented to the notice of the Scientific Committee of the R. H. S., are of such poor quality that to render them eatable they would need to be strongly flavored with condiments, as the things called melons were in the time of Queen Elizabeth. But the fact remains that the electric light in some degree suitable to supplement the light of the sun in plant growing, and there must arise opportunities for its useful and profitable application, for there there are many things besides strawberries and melons the world is in want of, and will gladly accept when the gardener can produce them.

Just Like 'Em.

Two ladies who were bound somewhere in company the other day entered a Spadina avenue car together, and no sooner were they seated than both made a dive for their purses.

"Oh, let me pay!" pleaded one.

"Oh, I couldn't think of it!"

"Oh, do, now; I have just the change."

"Oh, but I have tickets."

"Yes, but you paid the last time."

"But you can pay some other time. Here, ——!"

She was hurriedly searching through her portemonnaie, but didn't seem to find anything.

"I told you I had——!"

And the second one began a search in a wild manner, emptying out pins, needles and buttons, but no money.

"Why I do declare!" gasped the first.

"Strangest thing I ever saw!" added the second.

"I'll pay for both," observed a man on the seat opposite, and he marched up, fumbled through his pockets and held out a battered quarter to the driver. The latter would not take it, and the man marched out and slid off the platform in the most solemn manner, and at the next crossing the ladies said they had taken the wrong car, rang the bell and got off.

In the Wrong Place.

A stranger entered the office of an ocean steamer agent recently and asked:

"Can a man come from Ireland on your line?"

"He can, sir."

"Will you bring over my oldest brother?"

"We will that."

"For how much?"

"In first-rate shape for $30."

"I think I'll pay the money," said the stranger, but, as he was pulling out his wallet, the agent asked:

"In what part of Ireland is your brother?"

"In the Dublin jail, sir, as a suspect. If he was out he would be plenty able to take care of himself, he would."

"But we can't get him out of jail you know."

"Neither can I, you know, though I've written several letters to the jailor to do a decent deed, and let Barney go."

Wiggins's Wail.

Wise Wiggins wrote warningly. Wild winds will work wretched wrecks. Worse weather won't wabble windows; won't waltz waves; won't warp whales. Wind will worry woods, will wrestle with water, wreck worlds.

Women went wild, wondering who would watch when women were waltzed windward. Widows wailed wofully, "We will whimper when winds whistle wildly." Wigs wore white, watchmen were wrung with woe, wings were wanted.

While Wiggins wrote, weather was wretched. Wiggins whistled, weather warmed. Wiggins watched wistfully, wrote wrathfully, "Why won't weather work? Why will weather wilt when wind would warble wildly?" Warm weather whistled wantonly, "Weep, Wiggins! weep! Wiggins's weather won't wash."

Wiggins weeps woefully. Wavering Wiggins won't warrant weather. Wise Wiggins wants wadding. Wretched Wiggins!—*Weary Watcher, in Syracuse Herald.*

An Elder was cramped with an ache,
St. Jacobs Oil did the pain slake;
He was so highly pleased,
That again he was greased,
And took a lot home to Salt Lake.

A soldier on guard at Fort Wayne,
Was suddenly stricken with pain,
He thought he was gone,
But when he rubbed on
St. Jacobs Oil, was all right again.

Answer, Lillie.

"If twenty boys," says Lillie Devereux Blake, "were brought up in the same way as girls—laced, kept indoors, taught sewing, embroidery and playing the piano—what sort of young men would they be when they were 21?" If Lillie will tell us how twenty boys who are laced, kept indoors, etc., are going to become 21, at least without outside help, we will try to answer her question.

The Dead Cannot be Raised,

nor if your lungs are badly wasted away can you be cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Medical Discovery." It is, however, unequalled as a tonic, alterative, and nutritive, and readily cures the most obstinate cases of bronchitis, coughs, colds, and incipient consumption, far surpassing in efficacy cod liver oil. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption and Kindred Affections. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Telegraph editors do considerable "head" work.

"Female Complaints."

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I write to tell you what your "Favorite Prescription" has done for me. I have been a great sufferer from female complaints, especially "dragging down," for over six years, during much of the time unable to work. I paid out hundreds of dollars without any benefit till I took three bottles of the "Favorite Prescription," and I never had anything do me so much good in my life. I advise every sick lady to take it.
MRS. EMILY RHOADS, McBrides, Mich.

It is a good rule to be deaf when a slanderer begins to talk.

Young and middle aged men suffering from nervous debility, premature old age, loss of memory, and kindred symptoms, should send three stamps for Part VII of pamphlets issued by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The common adage that delays are dangerous acts as spurs upon the resolution.

Vegetine is now acknowledged by our best physicians to be the only sure and safe remedy for all diseases arising from impure blood, such as scrofula and scrofulous humors.

Men often judge the person but not the cause, which is not justice but malice.

Mr. Tilton of South Norwich writes:—Two years ago I suffered with Rheumatism. I was helpless and so bad that I was not out of my chair for seven days and nights only when helped. I could not lie in bed for pain. I took eight 25-cent bottles of Rheumatic Repellant, and was cured, so I had no return of it. I worked hard on farm ever since, and advise all troubled with the horrid disease to use this remedy.

To dread no eye and to suspect no tongue is the great prerogative of innocence.

CHILDHOOD'S MEMORIES come back laden with the joys and pleasures of that dream time of life when sweet anticipation garnished with brightest hues the future as it stretched out before us. Only the pleasures stored up for us entered the heart then. But as we grow older, to one and another comes the awakening. If you should be troubled, not in heart, but in feet, with corns, and they make life miserable, go to the nearest drug store and buy a bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor, the "sure, safe, and painless corn cure." N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, prop'rs.

The gifts of common providences are not compared to those of covenant love.

GRAVE RUN MILLS, Baltimore Co., Md. Messrs. KENNEDY & Co.:—The Carboline is making young hair come on my bald head.
PETER F. SHEARER.

This is a fair sample of the certificates which are received daily at the Pittsburgh office. 31

A woman may get to love by degrees; the best fire does not flare up the soonest.

Would you avoid the Biliary complaints incidental to spring and summer? Cleanse the system with Burdock Blood Bitters. It regulates the Liver, Bowels, Kidneys and Blood, and is the purest tonic in the world. Trial bottles 10 cents. (5)

Out in the world men show us two sides in their character; by the fireside only one.

A common, and often fatal, disease is jaundice. Regulate the action of the Liver, and cleanse the blood with Burdock Blood Bitters, and the worst case may be speedily cured. (1)

Circumstances are the rulers of the weak; they are but the instruments of the wise.

CATARRH—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

Humility is a virtue all preach, none practise, and yet everybody is content to hear.

Well as Ever.

Lottie Howard writes from Buffalo, N. Y.:—"My system became greatly debilitated through arduous professional duties: suffered from nausea, sick headache and biliousness. Tried Burdock Blood Bitters with the most beneficial effect. Am well as ever. (3)

The man who was pounced on by an ounce asserts his belief that the animal weighed a ton.

A Rope about our Necks.

A weak stomach or enfeebled circulation is like a rope about our necks. We are strung up and unstrung alternately till existence becomes unbearable. Burdock Blood Bitters will arrest all this misery. Burdock Blood Bitters is a boon to the sick. Let us remember this fact. (4)

Is it a runaway match in the insect or animal world when you see one antelope with another?

A.P. 119

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Hand-organs are ripening.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.* Beginning to turn.

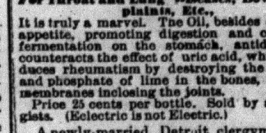
Erysipelas, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Eruptions, and all diseases of the Skin and Blood are promptly cured by Burdock Blood Bitters. It purges all foul humors from the system, imparting strength and vigor at the same time. (2)

They call it the lyric stage in New York so that it may be mistaken for a Broadway omnibus.

Davy & Clark, Druggists, Renfrew, date June 3rd, write:—"Burdock Blood Bitters, though comparatively a new preparation, has taken the lead in this locality as a blood purifier, our sales of it being equal to that of all other medicines used for the purpose during the last year." (6)

A Texas editor eats ink rollers when his country produce runs out. He is not the only Texas editor who has a patent inside.

BRIGGS' GENUINE ELECTRIC OIL.



Electricity feeds the brain and muscles: in a word, it is Nature's food.

The Electric Oil possesses all the qualities that it is possible to combine in a medicine, thereby giving it a wide range of application as an internal remedy for man and beast. The happiest results follow its use and in Nervous Diseases, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia and kindred diseases, it has no equal.

For Throat and Lung Diseases, Bowel Complaints, Etc.,

It is truly a marvel. The Oil, besides exciting appetite, promoting digestion and checking fermentation on the stomach, antidotes or counteracts the effect of uric acid, which produces rheumatism by destroying the oxolate and phosphate of lime in the bones, and the membranes inclosing the joints.

Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. (Eclectric is not Electric.)

A newly-married Detroit clergyman took for his text, "She pleaseth me well."

Vegetine

FEMALE WEAKNESSES.

NO better remedy in the whole materia medica has yet been compounded for the relief and cure of Female Complaints of the ordinary kind than VEGETINE. It seems to act in these cases with unwonted certainty, and never fails to give a new and healthful tone to the female organs, to remove relaxed debility and unhealthy secretions, and restore a healthful vigor and elasticity. One of the most common of these complaints is Leucorrhœa, or Whites, which are brought on either by the presence of Scrofula in the system, or by some affection of the womb, or even by general debility. For all these complaints, and when danger begins to threaten woman at the turn of life, VEGETINE can be recommended without qualification. The great prevalence of these disorders, and the cure by VEGETINE, have amply shown that the sure alleviating agent remains not yet to be discovered, but is already known, and is a favorite with American ladies. Too long has it been the custom to prescribe nauseating and uncertain remedies in place of what is pleasant, efficacious and cheap. Try VEGETINE, and do not doubt its power to carry you safely through danger and disease.

Weakness and General Debility.

MONTREAL, P. Q., Jan. 12, 1880.

MR. H. R. STEVENS—

Dear Sir: I have never received so much benefit from any other medicine as from yours. I regard it as an invaluable, indispensable remedy for *Weakness* and *General Debility*, and believe that a persistent use of it will eventually cure the worst case. It is with pleasure that I recommend the VEGETINE, so that it may relieve many more sufferers.

MRS. C. WOOD.
99 St. Mary Street.

Vegetine

IS THE BEST

SPRING MEDICINE

Vegetine is sold by all Druggists.

$5,000,000 WORTH OF FARMING and other property in Ontario for sale by the CANADA WEST LAND AGENCY COMPANY, 14 Adelaide-st East, Toronto. Send for list

CORALINE
CORSETS unequalled for health, comfort and durability. Manufactured by the CROMPTON CORSET CO., Toronto.

TAGS. Patent eyelet, smooth surface heavy and very tough. Send for new price list. J. G. WOODLAND & CO.; Steam Printers, Toronto.

AGENTS!
First-Class Canvassers only. Good Pay, no Capital required. Address E. A. SPARLING, Union Block, Toronto.

STOCK BROCKER. GEORGE W. HAMILTON, member Montreal Stock Exchange, 13 Hospital Street, Montreal.

THE SUN IS ALWAYS INTERESTING.

From morning to morning and from week to week THE SUN prints a continued story of the lives of real men and women, and of their deeds, plans, loves, hates and troubles. *This story is more interesting than any romance that was ever devised.* Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 55c. a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.20 per year; WEEKLY (8 pages), $1.00 per year.
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STEELE BROS. & CO'Y,
Seed Merchants, Toronto, Ont.

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XXXVI.—(CONTINUED.)

"Yes, I know that, and it is only right and natural that you should wish to know something about me. I am not a poor man, Mr. Authon; if I had not the means to give your daughter every luxury to which she has been accustemed, I would not ask you to give her to me."

"I do not so much car for money as I do for family honor and social position," said Arundel. "I am a rich man and my daughter will not go to her husband dowerless. But this thing I must be certain of, that the name she exchanges her own for is as fair and stainless as her own, that the family into which she marries is an honored and respected one."

Roy's face flushed painfully.

"I know very little about my own family, Mr. Anthon," he said, "my mother died shortly after my birth, my father, when I was four years old; but I think the blood in my veins is pure, honest blood. I do not think there is any stain upon the Glenmore name."

"I know nothing about it one way or the other, it is totally unfamiliar to me," murmured Arundel, "but no matter. You have an uncle, have you not, Mr. Glenmore? I think I have heard you speak of him."

"Yes, his name is Brandon, Richard Brandon," answered Roy, wondering if Mr. Anthon would recognize the name; but it was quite evident that he did not, for he only said:

"A relative of Ellis Brandon, of Boston, I presume. No?" as Roy shook his head. "Then may I ask who he is?"

"Mr. Anthon, I knew very little about my uncle's life," said Roy, desperately, "he is a very quiet, reserved man, one who never speaks about himself."

"Strange!" said Mr. Anthon, musingly, "most people take an interest greater or less in their own family affairs. You must pardon me again, Mr. Glenmore, but it seems to me that you know very little about your family; I should be more satisfied if I knew who your uncle was and to what family of Brandons he belongs, as it is—really Mr. Glenmore, I am very sorry that I am obliged to speak so, but you surely cannot blame me for telling you that until I know something more definite about your family I must withhold my consent to your marriage with my daughter, and I trust to your honor not to marry her without my consent."

No, Roy did not blame him, but still he felt very downhearted, very much discouraged. He said a few words mechanically as he rose from his chair, feeling that his interview with Mr. Anthon was over.

Mr. Anthon went with him out of the library and through the hall, talking pleasantly and politely the while; but after the heavy street door had closed after him, a very disagreeable smile curved Arundel's lips.

"I think I paid him back for stepping in between Louie and Percy Evringham, and so spoiling my plans," he said to himself.

There were traces of the previous night's struggle upon Richard Brandon's face as he sat in the pleasant sitting room waiting for Roy to come, and when at last he did come, he said, almost impatiently:

"What did he say to you, Roy? quick, tell me."

With almost a sob Roy sat down.

"Uncle Richard, I pleaded, my cause in vain. I cannot blame him, still it is hard to bear, just the same. He asked me questions about my family which I could not answer, and then he wanted to know about you, who you were and all about you."

And poor Roy, disappointed and tired out, dropped his head in his hands. A slight sound aroused him; looking up he saw his uncle, with topcoat and hat on, about to leave the room.

"Where are you going, Uncle Richard?" he asked in surprise.

Holding the door-knob in one hand, Richard Brandon turned, and never had Roy seen on his face before the look that rested on it now.

"Where am I going!" he said, in a curious, hard voice. "I am going to tell Mr. Anthon who I am."

CHAPTER XXXVII.

There are limits to everything in this world—even to the most patient endurance, the deepest resignation. There is a time when even the worm will turn—there is a time when the most God-like human beings will turn too, and in just wrath resent the injuries they have received and which have been beyond the power of earthly endurance to accept in silence and submission—that time had come now to Russel Anthon.

For years he had lived patiently, bearing his bitter pain and sorrow, knowing that he had been cruelly and foully wronged, yet bowing in resignation; giving more thought to the misery of others—which he could relieve, than to his own which was capable of no alleviation; crushing down the passionate crying of his own heart, even—and it seems almost incredible that he could do it—making allowances for Arundel, saying to himself, "He was always weak—my reckless sinning brother,—he never could withstand temptation; had he not thought I was, in all truth dead, he would not have thus wronged me. May God pity him." But now the limit of his patient endurance, his almost divine unselfishness, had been reached. He was no longer resigned, willing to suffer in silence; every drop of blood in his veins cried out for vengeance, every nerve in his body quivered with bitter, terrible anger—anger all the more terrible because it had been restrained for years.

The truth, which he had never once suspected, that the child which had been born of Muriel was his child, the terrible knowledge that Arundel had robbed him of the child as well as wife and name and happiness, had roused fierce and bitter feelings in his heart, and to those feelings had been added a flood of anger and resentment.

Arundel had wounded and insulted Roy—the boy whom he loved as dearly as though he had been his own son, he had brought sorrow and pain into the noble young life which alone had saved him, Russel Anthon, from sinking into the black icy waters of despair. That was the last bitter drop which caused the cup to overflow, the last injury which he could not forgive, the last wrong which he would not bear in silence.

As he walked along the streets swiftly, as men walk when in the grasp of a mighty passion the strange hard look upon his face which had startled Roy, deepened, grew more intense, and he muttered to himself with a bitterness all new to him:

"He wants to know who I am, does he? He wants to know something of the life of the man who is called Richard Brandon. His curiosity shall be satisfied—I will tell him who I am."

He knew the house well; he had watched it building, knowing it was to be Muriel's home; it had been pointed out to him as Russel Anthon's beautiful residence. Though his face was white as death as he went up the stone steps, his hand did not tremble as he rang the bell. The passion that had seized him did not make him faint and weak, but cold and stony; the blood about his heart seemed to be turning into ice.

"Is Mr. Anthon at home?" he asked the servant who opened the door, and having been answered in the affirmative, he said quietly, "I wish to see him. No matter about my name, and,"—as the man would have shown him into the reception-room—"I prefer to wait here."

Even as he stood there in the house of the man who had so horribly wronged him, not a muscle of his face moved, not an eyelash quivered; there was something awful about this dead calm; it was like the ominous rush which precedes the tempest.

"Mr. Anthon will see you, sah," said the servant, returning after a moment's absence, and he led the way along the hall toward the library, while the man who was called Richard Brandon followed him, looking neither to the right or to the left.

His interview with Roy Glenmore ended, Arundel remained in the library to finish a book in which he was very much interested. Louie had gone to spend the evening with Aline Brentwood, and Muriel, in her absence, was entertaining in the parlor a young lady and her brother, friends of Louie's who had called. Arundel was not particularly pleased when Jackson informed him a gentleman wished to see him.

"Who is it, Jackson?" he said, impatiently.

"I don't know, sah," answered the polite darkey; "I never saw him before, sah, to my knowledge."

"Well, show him in," said Arundel, and, throwing down his book, he rose to his feet, and, standing on the hearth-rug, waited for his visitor. He did not recognize in the gray, lame, and bent man whom Jackson ushered into the library, any friend or acquaintance, and with a cold look upon his handsome face he waited for the stranger to introduce himself and make known his business.

The servant had left the room, closing the door after him. The two men were alone in the spacious apartment, facing each other. There was only a few feet of carpet between them—the wronged and the wronger, the man who had been robbed of everything he held dear, and the man who had robbed him. Would any one have thought they were twin-brothers? No; nor would any one have supposed that they were related; that the same blood flowed in the veins of both. One of them was tall and stately, holding his handsome head haughtily, not a line of care or sorrow upon the high-bred face; his black wavy hair and heavy moustache just tinged with gray; a man remarkably handsome; and the other was bent and stooping, his hair thin and almost white, his features pinched; that part of his face which was not concealed by his silver-gray beard, wrinkled and careworn; a man with whom it was impossible to associate any ideas of youth and careless happiness.

"Mr. Anthon"—low as was the voice it sounded distinctly in the room by reason of its metallic clearness—"Roy Glenmore has told me you refused to favor his suit because you know so little about him, or—me."

Arundel drew his dark brows together. He was very much annoyed; he had thought that when he dismissed Roy that ended the whole matter, he had no wish to take it up again or talk it over; no amount of talking could induce him to alter his decision, Roy Glenmore should not have his consent to make Louie his wife, that was all there was about it.

"I understand then that I am addressing Mr. Glenmore's uncle, Richard Brandon," he said icily. "Pray, be seated, Mr. Brandon."

But Mr. Brandon took no notice of the chair to which he had been motioned, and Arundel seeing that his visitor had no intention of seating himself, shrugged his shoulders indifferently and stood still, carelessly playing with his watch-chain.

"Roy Glenmore is very dear to me," the low, clear voice continued, "and it seems to me you have treated him unjustly. Does deep, pure love go for naught with you, Mr. Anthon? or, if it does, have you lived long enough to tell by a man's face whether he is noble and true?"

Arundel's face flushed angrily, yet astonishment was mingled with his indignation. Was this man Brandon crazy that he dared to speak like this to him?

"I am not accustomed to being taken to task for doing with my own what seems to me best to do," he said haughtily. "I said to your nephew what I now repeat to you; I will not give my daughter to any man unless I know for a certainty that that man is by birth, breeding, and social position her equal."

"And you think Roy Glenmore is not her equal?"

There was a quiver in the low voice, the icy calm was beginning to break up.

"I affirm nothing, Mr. Brandon. I only know that your nephew could not answer the simplest questions I put to him regarding his family; and, in consequence, I was obliged to tell him what any other father would have told him, that until he could answer those questions satisfactorily, I could not grant what he asked."

"You spoke of me, Mr. Anthon?"

"Yes, I spoke of you," said Arundel coolly. "I told your nephew I knew no more about you than I did of him."

"And I am here to tell you about myself—to tell you who I am," said Richard Brandon. "You will understand better than any other living man why I have led such a strange, reserved life, shunning the world and society, avoiding the companionship of my fellow men."

"I, Mr. Brandon? really, you have made a mistake if you think I am anything of a physiologist."

Before the sound of the cold, sarcastic voice had died away, Richard Brandon had raised his head; and well might Arundel Anthon start as his eyes fell upon his visitor's face, for in an instant of time it had undergone a change. It was very deeply flushed, the dark eyes were terrible with the anger in them, upon the forehead great drops had gathered. The flood of bitterness and despairing sorrow, and pitiless wrath, which for years Russel Anthon had been striving to keep down, had suddenly burst its bounds, and pity and gentleness went down before it.

It was strange; but in the grasp of that mighty passion which shook his very soul he seemed to grow young again. The bent figure drew itself up to its full height, the bowed head raised itself, the features lost their pinched look, the cheeks no longer appeared sunken by reason of the red flush upon them, the gleaming eyes lighted up the whole face.

In a voice hoarse and broken he spoke.

"Must I tell you who I am, Arundel Anthon? Am I indeed so changed by misery and pain that you do not even recognize me! Look at me! I do not look like the man you left to die alone on the plains of Mexico; for agony, such as I have suffered, works terrible changes. Still, I am that man. Are you satisfied now? I have told you who I am—I am your brother, Russel Anthon."

Motionless as though he had been turned to stone, Arundel had listened. He had not flinched nor trembled; only a bluish pallor had crept over his face, and a certain look about his mouth told that he had clenched his teeth as men do sometimes in horrible physical pain, lest they should cry out in their agony. He carried one hand to his throat when Russel had finished speaking, as though he had felt a choking sensation there. Slowly his eyes travelled the form and face of the man before him—the man whose life he had laid waste. Then, with his stiffened lips he muttered:

"Great God, it is true! It is Russel, and all these years I have thought he was dead."

With a passionate cry, the other threw up his arms.

"Dead," he repeated. "Would to God I had died. You would have been more merciful, Arundel, had you put a knife into my heart and made sure that I was out of the world before you took my place in it."

Steadily Arundel walked across the room. Unlocking his desk he took from out of its compartments a revolver. Holding it in his hand, he went back to his place.

"Here take it," he said, quietly. "It is loaded—there are seven bullets in it; but one will be enough, probably. I remember you were always a good shot!"

Russel Anthon took the revolver—took it and laid it down upon the carved oak mantel. Out of his eyes faded the fire of pasion, out of his face faded the flush of anger.

"Arundel, I do not want your life. Could your life give me back my lost happiness—could it take the weariness and pain out of the years which have gone by—could it give me back the bright hopes I once cherished—could it make me again the man I once was? No, no. And even if it could, I could not take it—not now. When I came into this room there were terrible feelings in my heart; I thought I could have killed you when I first saw you—but it is different now. What am I that I should deal out punishment to you? It is not for me to say whether you shall live or die."

For a moment Arundel was silent. A great bitter regret went sweeping over him as his black, faithless, sinful life rose up before him; that feeling of self-contempt and self-loathing which more than once had come upon him, was upon him again.

"I did not know there were such men as you outside of heaven," he muttered. "God! I cannot understand it; I cannot see how it has been possible for you to let me live all these years in your place, calling what is yours mine, bearing your name, spending your money, loving your——"

A terrible spasm of pain convulsed the noble, grief-worn face, then when it had passed, Russel spoke.

"Loving my wife," he said, finishing the sentence Arundel had left uncompleted. "For her sake I have suffered all these years—for her sake I have let you live in my place. Because"—and oh, the agony in the strained voice—"I saw for myself that she loved you as she had never loved me; because I knew that should I betray you to her, earth would hold no more brightness for her, happiness would go forever out of her life; because I loved her so that I was willing to bear the misery, the pain, the sorrow, knowing that she—my darling, my dear love—was happy with you, happy as I could never, never have made her."

And Arundel pressing both hands to his burning forehead, said to himself, unconsciously asking the same question that was once asked regarding that man whose divine manhood and patient endurance the people about him could not understand.

"What manner of man is this?"

The angels could have answered him. They could have told him that there were natures so brave and Godlike, that out of the agony and pain which would have dragged others down into the darkness of reckless despair, they form a ladder by which they climb until they reach the highest point of earthly nobleness; and when a man has reached that point he is capable of the deeds of an angel.

Suddenly Arundel started violently, his face no longer pale, but livid. He had caught the sound of light footsteps approaching—well he knew to whom these footsteps belonged. But it was too late; before he could reach the door it swung open; into the room came Muriel.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

How beautiful Muriel was! That her life was, and had always been, a perfectly happy one, could be seen at a glance. There was not a shadow of sorrow upon her lovely soft tinted face, no trace of weary pain in the lustrous changeful eyes. A faint smile lingered about the red mouth, the low forehead was fair and smooth as a child's. Wholly unconscious of the presence of any other in the room, she went toward Arundel, the heavy folds of her ruby velvet dress trailing behind her, the diamonds in her ears flashing with every movement of her small haughtily poised head.

"I thought they would never go," she said, with her little musical laugh; and then something in Arundel's eyes made her turn suddenly, and the soft shell-pink flush upon her cheeks deepened into rose as she caught sight of a stranger standing near the fireplace.

"Oh, Russel, pardon me," she murmured, "I had no idea any one was here. I thought of course you were alone, else I should not have come in so unceremoniously."

She paused, looked up at him questioningly, a little embarrassed, wondering why he did not introduce her to his friend, wondering too who he was—this sad-faced man whom she had no recollection of ever having met before: while Arundel stood in silence unable to master the situation. What should he do, what should he say? He knew Muriel expected an introduction to the man who, though he was her lawful husband, was yet as an utter stranger to her, still how could he introduce her? He had no idea how the sight of her had affected Russel. Perhaps it had aroused within him such bitter anger, such passionate despair that should he, Arundel, address him in her presence as Richard Brandon, he would turn and denounce him before her, tell her in swift terrible words that the man with whom she had been living for so many years was not her husband but her husband's brother.

He felt as a man feels who expects momentarily to have a powder mine at his feet explode and hurl him into eternity; he knew not what the next moment might bring forth; another instant, and Muriel might be lying white and still before him, crushed almost to death by the weight of the truth it was in the power of that sad-faced man to speak. Unable to understand his silence, utterly at a loss how to account for it, the questioning look in Muriel's eyes grew into one of surprise; and with a deep flush of embarrassment upon her face, she murmured:

"Will you not introduce me to your friend, Russel?"

He looked at her helplessly; then from her his eyes wandered to the gray set face of the man he had wronged so terribly that he wondered to himself how it was possible for him to refrain from taking his life. Without the least thought as to what he was going to say, he opened his lips to speak; but before he could utter a sound the man who was a stranger to Muriel—ah, Heaven, think of it!—came forward. The hair upon his forehead was damp with icy sweat; under the gray moustache, about the pallid lips, was the purple shade that settles sometimes about the lips of the dead.

Little did Arundel Anthon know of the magnificent unselfishness of the man he had robbed of all that was dear to him. Standing there he had seen Muriel enter the room, he had seen the tenderness which softened the velvet eyes as she spoke to Arundel; even in his agony—and realize, if you can, what that agony was—his first thought had been for her happiness.

"How she loves him," he had said to himself—and think you what it must have been to him to have said it—"if she should know, it would kill her." And as he said so many years before he said again:

"God help me—she shall never know."

Pausing within a few steps of her—so near that he could detect the faint perfume of violets which always clung to Muriel—he hesitated just an instant; but for that one instant Arundel Anthon's heart ceased beating. Then, clear and distinct, came the low voice:

"My name is Richard Brandon."

It was a lie. But do you think that when Russel Anthon stands at the bar of Heaven, God will court that against him?

So great had the strain been upon Arundel that the sudden revulsion of feeling almost overpowered him, and it was only by calling into action all his will-power that he kept himself from sinking down, weak, faint, and trembling. Those few words, "my name is Richard Brandon," meant volumes to him; they meant that Russel would never betray him to Muriel, that he had renounced all claim to his own name, that he would let him go free.

With a smile Muriel raised her head.

"You are Mr. Glenmore's uncle," she said, looking up into the marble-like face. "I am very glad to meet you, Mr. Brandon," holding out her small, white right hand as she spoke.

The last time she had spoken to him her head had been upon his breast, his arms had been around her, and she had sobbed out brokenly, her face all wet with tears: "Come back to me soon Russel, my husband. Good-by, Russel, good-by." It came back to him now so vividly, as though it had happened only a few weeks before. He had come back to her—he, Russel, her husband—and she had no welcome for him. He looked down at the small hand she had extended to him—on the other hand gleamed the diamond in the ring he had slipped upon the slender finger that day when she—Muriel Trowbridge then—had let him fold her to his heart and call her his own little Muriel; and there, too, was the wide golden band which he had placed there, standing by her side before the altar, when, in the sight of God and men, he had taken her to be his wife. He did not dare to touch that little hand, and abruptly he turned away.

Muriel looked at him wonderingly.

"He is certainly a most peculiar man," she thought to herself. "Evidently he isn't used to ladies' society. I wonder what he has been saying to worry Russel; I never saw him so troubled. I think I must have interrupted a very serious conversation," she said aloud, smilingly as she spoke, "and I guess I will leave you to finish it. Good evening Mr. Brandon. I hope you will come in often and see us."

(TO BE CONTINUED.

"Why, what is the matter with Frank He is generous to a fault." "Yes," said Fogg, "if the fault happens to be his own."

The Island of Foula, about twenty miles west of Shetland, and containing about 300 inhabitants, has been isolated by continuous storms from the mainland during the whole of this year until Saturday, March 3, when a boat managed to reach it with provisions. The people were found to be in a terrible state of destitution, and many of them must have been starved to death but for this neighborly succor.

Popular Superstitions Explained.

1. It is unlucky to spill salt. Of course, for it shows that you are either naturally clumsy or that your hand is unsteady from over-indulgence in tobacco, and anyhow, it is certain to raise the wrath of your host.

2. It is unlucky to pass under a ladder. This is when the gentleman on the ladder is conversing with a fellow laborer and lets fall a hod of mortar or a pot of red paint on your head.

3. It is unlucky to pass outside a ladder. This is when the ladder projects to the curbstone, the road is very muddy, and a runaway van is in your immediate neighborhood.

4. It's lucky to have a black cat in the house. It's presence accounts for the disappearance of cream, cold game and other viands notoriously detrimental to the health

5. It is unlucky to dream of a black dog. Of course, as it shows that your present habit of late suppers will shortly be stopped by your medical attendant.

6. It is unlucky to meet a woman with a squint. It is a great misfortune to encounter an ugly woman anywhere.

7. It is unlucky to sneeze on Friday. It is not particularly fortunate to sneeze on any other day of the week, as it probably shows you are in for a severe cold.

8. It is unlucky to hop up stairs as the new year comes in. It ameliorates your grief at the follies of last year, as it shows however capable of idiocy you were then, you are still more capable this year.

9. It is unlucky to see a single magpie. It indicates that there are more in the neighborhood, and for discordant noises the magpie is pre-eminently gifted among birds.

10. It is unlucky to see the first lamb of the year with its face towards you. It at any rate shows that neither your visage nor your apparel is so absolutely repulsive as to frighten a beast of the field.

11. It is unlucky to sit down to table thirteen in number. It is equally unlucky to sit down twelve if there is only elbow room for eight.

12. There is luck in odd numbers. This entirely depends upon the game you are playing, and what the other man has up his sleeves.—*Punch.*

CURIOUS FACTS.

David N. Sellegg, a blind man, has started a manufacturing enterprise at Newburg, N. Y., in which only blind persons will be employed.

The Chinese keep a rogues' gallery, not of photographs, but of impressions of the spiral lines on the ball of the criminal's thumb. No two thumbs have the spiral lines exactly alike.

In some places in Europe steel bars are used in preference to bells, supplanting them sometimes altogether in church steeples, and producing very pure, distinct and melodious sounds.

A Chinese coin 3000 years old has been found by gold miners, who were digging in in a claim at Cossiar, Cal. It is supposed to have been left there by Chinese mariners wrecked on the coast long before the Christian era.

A Minneapolis lady recently gave a small dog six grains of morphine, with the intention of killing the animal. The canine went to sleep, and it was supposed had died. Three days later he awoke, and has ever since been as bright and as lively as before.

The Chaldeans used sun-dried brick for their walls, because they lacked the fuel to burn them; but they tried to compensate for their frailty by making them very thick, sometimes giving them a facing of burnt brick, or using alternate courses of the harder material. Bitumen or clay kneaded with the straw made the cement for their walls. Occasionally they were also curved around the other end, and from this arrangement gradually grew the amphitheatre.

A singular alliance has been formed in Belgium between alcohol and education. An almsbox for the secular schools is a recognized feature of every place where liquor is sold, and every customer drops into it his sou as regularly as he fees his waiter. A school building costing $400,000 has just been built from the sous thus collected. The same plan is on trial in France, but at present without much success, though M. Sarcy thinks that it has a great future.

A bombshell supposed to have been fired by Yankee troops during the war was encountered in a large white oak log at a sawmill near Augusta, Ga., recently. A circular saw was going through the piece of timber when it struck a hard substance, which broke its teeth, and stopped progress. Examination revealed, buried in the wood to the depth of eight inches, a large percussion bombshell, which according to the calculation of those familar with the growth of timber, had been there sixteen or seventeen years, and the tree had grown over it until there was but a slight scar left. It was found to be loaded!

Two Enterprises.

"So you would marry Ethel?" demanded the father as he wheeled around to face the trembling lover.

"Yes, sir."

"And you have money in bank—real estate—bonds—stocks, say $75,000 worth?"

"N-no, sir, but I can work up. I—I am bound to win, sir."

"How?"

"I shall go to Florida, buy 100 acres of land, raise 5,000,000 oranges per year for the market, and in ten years I shall be rich."

"Hum! Yes! Hum!" growled the old man. "Very enterprising—very good opening, young man?"

"Y-yes, sir!"

"I have an enterprise on hand as well. Ethel will marry a Buffalo widower this spring. He is consumptive. He won't live two years. He will leave her $200,000. Go hence! Go to Europe for three years. That, will kill him, bury him, and give her a year to wear weeds and get over her grief. Then she's yours, cash and all, and I'll put my hand on your head and bless you!"

When the young man left the house he didn't seem to believe it.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, APRIL 12, 1883.

OUR MINING INTERESTS.

From the date of the completion of the Belleville and North Hastings Railway, which event favored the commencement of recent operations in iron mining in this county, until the present time, most of the ore has been mined with a view of meeting contracts for the American market, and was regulated by the supply and demand there. Having to contend with import duty to United States, transhipments at various points and sundry charges besides, freight by either boat or rail, also American and foreign competition, only high grade or first-class Bessimer ores could be shipped, or were in demand.

Among other changes in the Dominion Tariff submitted by the Minister of Finance, the following appears :— "3. "Resolved : that it is expedient to pro- "vide by law, that a bounty of one "dollar and fifty cents per ton be paid "on all pig iron manufactured in Can- "ada from Canadian ore, between the "first day of July, 1883, and the thir- "tieth day of June, 1886, inclusive,and "that a bounty of one dollar per ton be "paid in like named, on the same man- "ufactured between the first day of "July, 1886, and the thirtieth day of "June, 1889, inclusive." The result of such an action on the iron interests of our county will be, in the first place, to give us a home market for all classes of our iron ores, and will enable a large amount of ores to be mined at a profit that in former times would not pay for transportation to United States. Such an event is in favor of the extension of the Belleville and North Hastings Railway to the back townships of the county, as well as other roads east and west of us, to enable charcoal to be procured for the smelting of the ores, and thereby give us another industry in the distillation of the wood by which process a variety of products used in the arts and manufactures can be saved, (as is now being done at Sharbot Lake, on the Kingston & Pembroke Railway) and is a much more economical way of producing charcoal, than the old wasteful manner of burning in heaps, or pits, in the open air. Our iron mines are now in a more promising and hopeful condition than they have ever been, stimulated as they now are by a bounty, which will in some cases almost, if not altogether, pay the cost of mining the ore, if used in Canada, and enabling a lower grade of ore to be mined than formerly. We do not think there are any persons, however much they may oppose the present Government in politics (except it be the *Ontario*, which sheet cannot fail to see "Tory corruption" in such a move), but will consider the action a wise one, and likely to produce the best of results in our midst in instilling new life into iron mining, and in giving to the manufacturers of Canadian iron from native ores, a foundation on which to build up our furnaces and manufacturing establishments during the next six years, and place the industry on a footing on which it will be able to hold its own, having by that time learned more than we do now as to the facilities and difficulties in working our different and numerous ores.

Spring Opening.

Messrs. M. McLean & Co. held their annual spring opening on Tuesday, and were encouraged by a large attendance of the fair sex, to whom the latest fashions have always an irresistable attraction. The store was nicely decorated with their choicest goods for the occasion, and Miss Elliott was justly congratulated on showing the finest display in her department of hats, bonnets, feathers, &c. that has yet been seen in Madoc. We confess to our inability to enter into a discription of the various styles that are "the rage" this season, or to even remember the names of half the new shades, comprising everything from the "Electric Light" to "crushed strawberry," and even "mashed carrots," but no doubt Miss Elliott will be happy to supply this information. In regard to the general display, however, we can say that it was fully equal if not a little superior to that of one of the leading establishments in Belleville this spring.

Our "Free Lance" Column.

In making this—to us—new departure, we have a word to say. A non party paper is apt to grow dull, particularly when politics are actively discussed, elections going on, or parliament in session. On such matters the custom and practice has been look upon independent papers as *dependent* to both sides of political partizans, and must therefore give no expressed opinions. Not only ourselves but the more intelligent of our readers as well are getting tired of this. We have opinions. We prefer to express them ; not from any particular political standpoint as as against an opposite political party, but criticising frankly anything in political, social, or religious practice that we think would and should be interesting to every fair minded reader of our paper. We may occasionally tread on somebody's corns ; if so, so much the worse for the corns. We shall certainly set nothing down in malice. We shall try to correct abuses. We shall, trying to use the anglo-saxon language so that it can be understood, seek also not to be offensive. Yet to be—what we propose to be, and to do—what we hope to do, we must speak out. And so Mr. chairman—ladies and gentleman—fellow citizens—christian friends—saints and sinners—and whatever else is comprised in what is termed "OUR PATRONS," we beg to be considered as gracefully lifting our best beaver, making our best bow, and—going to business :—

——THE Orange Incorporation Bill is being badly knocked about in Parliament. When it came up for its second reading two weeks ago, at he request of Sir John it was laid over for one week. On Monday it came up again, but got another week's rest. On this occasion, however, Mr. John White, M. P. for East Hastings, who is promoting the Bill in parliament, gave the House a piece of his mind in regard to the usage the measure was receiving. We await the end of this matter with some degree of interest to see whether religious prejudice is going to overrule common sense and justice.

——"CAN WE compel people to be virtuous by enacting laws to that end?" has been a question a good deal discussed in the Dominion Parliament this session during the various stages of Mr. Charleton's Bill to make seduction a felony. We think not, but agree with the majority who voted for the Bill as amended that seduction is a crime and ought to be punished in a way that leaves no doubt as to how Canadians look at such vices. A good deal was said as to the danger of blackmailing, but not half enough was said about the blighted hopes and ruined lives hid away in homes that would bear anything rather than expose their shame to the public view in courts. There are beings called men in every community who do not hesitate to speak lightly of female chastity, and boast of conquests or laughs at fallen womanhood. To such men the lash well applied might be a wholesome remedy, but to the seducer who, under the guise of friendship, gains the confidence of and then ruins his victim under promise of marriage, nothing short of the punishment provided in Mr. Charleton's Bill will meet the case, namely, confinement in the penitentiary.

——THE ESTIMATES of the Dominion Government are down, and the Finance Minister has made his Budget Speech. He estimates a surplus for the year to June next of $3,500,000, and shows by his figures also that since 1878 there has been—including this year—a total surplus of over fifteen and a half millions of dollars. The Reform Party can hardly complain of this. We must say we can see no more right in their doing so than we can in the oft reiterated charge made by Conservatives that "dismemberment of the Dominion" and "annexation" are leading principles of the Reform Party. The fact that impresses itself upon our judgment is this : that the political policy that has brought about such a radical change in the revenues of the country, changing annual deficits into annual surpluses, has not at the same time materially increased the price of any article used in the ordinary consumption of life, so as to make it at all burdensome. The Opposition will be wise if they profit by these lessons in finance. Free Trade as a policy, under certain conditions, may be the best for a country, while under certain other conditions may prove its ruin. We are inclined to the opinion that protection has proved the better for Canada now.

——THE ELECTIONS are over in Canada—except Algoma—and it was natural to expect that we should be allowed to settle down quietly to business again, but such seems not to be the case. We see that there are over a dozen protests filed against Reform members and a promise that they will be increased to twenty-five Add to this the protests that have been and will be issued against Conservatives, and we may expect to have a lively time during the summer in political circles, in election courts, and in election contests. Why should the late elections yield more than the usual number of protests? Was there more corruption than usual? We think not. The reason to our mind is the desire to gain additional strength to parties now pretty evenly balanced, and offences against the election laws are more closely looked after than before for that purpose. We are inclined to the opinion that Sir John Macdonald and his friends are caring less for the purity of elections than they are to confirm the threat made last summer that "Mowat must go." If there has been bribery by which a fair expression of the honest electorate has been prevented, then it should be punished. But a wholesale attack on political opponents, for party ends alone, can produce no permanent good, and we most decidedly object to it, no matter from what side of politics it comes, while at the same time there does not seem to be much difference in the class of efforts put forth by either party as shown in the late contest in Muskoka.

—S. A. Davis is doing a very large Orange trade, 30 cents per dozen ; 2 for 5 cents.

DECLINE OF MAN.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

M. W. SINE,

Veterinary Surgeon,

GRADUATE Ontario Veterinary College, office—in Madoc House Block, Madoc, Ont., may be consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. Horses examined and certificates of soundness given. All calls by letter or telegram promptly attended to. May always be found at his office.

April 12th, 1883. 312

Seasoned Lumber for Sale at Stirling Station.

I HOLD a very large quantity of seasoned inch lumber for sale, which I can ship to Madoc by the car load. Assorted widths for building purposes, at close prices.

JAS. BOLDRICK.

Stirling, April 9, 1883. 312-3w

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council for the Municipality of Carlow & Mayo, will meet at the Town Hall, Carlow, on the 5th of May, for general business and as a Court of Revision.

By order of Council.

JAS. WILSON, Reeve. W. J. HUGHES, Tp. Clerk.

Boulter, April 3, 1883. 312-3w

Salesmen Wanted.

TO begin work at once on sales for Fall 1883, for the Fonthill Nurseries. The largest in Canada.

Messrs. Stone & Wellington, Prop's

We can start in addition to our already large force

100 Additional Canvassers,

and want men who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful men. It does not matter what your previous occupation has been. If you are willing to work, your success is almost certain. The best of references required. Apply (enclosing Photo, if possible) to

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

April 12th, 1883. 312

FARM FOR SALE.

THE old residence of Walter Lackey, lot 7 in 1st. concession of Elzevir, containing 200 acres, about 75 acres cleared on the west hundred, and 30 acres on the east hundred. A good house and barn with a good fruit bearing orchard, and a spring creek running through the land, also a good well on the premises. Under good state of cultivation and well fenced. The farm will be sold in part or whole. For futher particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD
MADOC.

April, 10th 1883. 6. mos.

TAKE NOTICE.

THE public are requested to have their premises, outhouses, backyards, drains, pig-styes, cellars, &c., cleaned and put in thorough order for inspection by the 20th April, 1882, also all obstructions to be removed from the sidewalks and streets, such as boxes, barrels, fire-wood, shingles, agricultural implements, vehicles, &c., not in immediate use. For infringement of the *above*, fines will be inflicted without respect of persons. Only one examination made before complaints are laid. By order of Council.

B. C. SILLS, Inspector.

MADOC

Agricultural Works !

—x—

WHITE BROS., PROPRIETORS,

Manufacturers of and dealers in all kinds of

Stoves, Ploughs,
Reapers, Mowers,
Horse Rakes, Drags, &c.

—o—

HARDWARE STORE

attached, with a full and complete stock of goods, always on hand.

WE WARRANT ALL GOODS OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.

—o—

Woollen Mill.

We are also prepared to manufacture all kinds of Tweeds, Fullcloths, Flannels, Blankets, Stocking and single Yarns. Special attention paid to

Carding, Spinning, Weaving,
Coloring, Fulling, Cloth Dressing

As we have expended a large amount of money during the past few months in the latest improved American machinery, we can now turn out first-class work on the shortest notice.

JAMES WHITE. **JOHN WHITE.**

Madoc, March 26th, 1883. 310-6m.

NEW SPRING GOODS !

NEW SPRING GOODS !

Constantly Arriving at

JOHN ROBERTSON'S

(St. Lawrence street, Madoc.)

Crompton Corsets

——IN ALL THE——

LATEST STYLES,

——TA THE——

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

Spring Announcement!

We herewith beg to advise our patrons and the public generally, that our

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT, DRESS & MANTLE-MAKING DEPARTMENT,
TAILORING DEPARTMENT, AND MILLINERY DEPARTMENT,

are all complete and in full blast. We have on hand a full assortment of

BOYS' and YOUTHS' READY MADE CLOTHING. ORDERED CLOTHING A SPECILTY.

A full stock of Groceries always on hand and marked very low. No trouble to show goods. A call invited.

M. M'LEAN & CO.

Latest Local Lines.

—Work on Mr. John Dale's new dwelling house has commenced.

—Mr. Joseph Moxley, of this township, has removed to Thurlow.

—There are now eighteen men and four women in the County Jail.

—Dust was flying on certain portions of the streets of this village this week.

Look after your yards and cellars. Inspector Sills gives notice in this issue.

—New maple sugar has not made its appearance in this village yet. There are some imitations, however.

—The spring assizes opened at Belleville on Monday, before Mr. Justice Armour. There are over 40 cases.

—The members of Sioux Lacrosse Club, will meet to re-organize Wednesday evening next, in the Club Room.

—We understand that Mr. John N. Moore, late of this township, contemplates returning again to Madoc next fall.

—The hotel keepers of this village have advanced their prices for horse feed on account of the raise in hay and oats.

—Mr. M. W. Sine, veterinary surgeon, has opened an office in the Madoc House Block, in this village. See card in another column.

—The people of Trenton decided last week, by a majority of 89, to separate from the County of Hastings for municipal and other purposes.

—The members of No. 4 Co'y are requested to remember the drill tomorrow (Friday) evening, in the armory. A large attendance is requested.

—Mr. Alex. McInroy and family left here last week for their new western residence in Middlesex County, where he has purchased a $12,000 farm.

—The joyous river-drivers are now on their way nroth. They always take good care to make their presence known when passing through this village.

—At a fire in Belleville on Sunday morning last a horse valued at $500, belonging to Mr. J. Broad, of Ameliasburg, was lost. The animal would have become the property of Mr. Wm. Coe, of this village, had it been spared a few days longer.

—We are asked to remind some young ladies of this village that a church, especially during service, is not a proper place for indulging their flirting and tittering proclivities. Such conduct shows a sad lack of some of the most essential qualities which all true ladies should possess.

—The Canada Gazette of last Saturday contains the following, among other militia changes:—49th "Hastings" Battalion of Rifles, No. 3 Company, Sidney—to be captain, 2nd lieutenant John Graham, B. V., vice Benjamin H. Vandervoort, left limits. To be adjutant from 12th of January, 1882, with rank of captain from 28th November 1879, Captain Edward George Pouton, V. B. formlery commanding No. 6 Company, vice Hurst retired.

Long Wool.

Mr. Levius Empey, of this township, has left in our office a sample of wool clipped from the back of one of his sheep, which for length we think will be hard to beat. It measures over 14 inches.

For Dakota.

Yesterday Messrs. Murdock and Angus McKinnon, of Queensborough, left here *en route* for Dakota, where the latter has considerable property. We wish them abundant prosperity in their new home.

Sentenced.

The three Madoc lads, Richard and James Collinge and Thomas Geary, were sentenced last week by Judge Larier to 20 days in the county jail at hard labor, for breaking into the candy waggon. This sentence was certainly lenient enough.

Lumber For Sale.

Parties requiring seasoned lumber are directed to the advt. of Mr. James Boldrick of Stirling, in this issue of the REVIEW. Mr. Boldrick is quite an extensive dealer in lumber, and this is a very favorable opportunity for securing a supply.

Unfounded Rumour.

Our Belleville exchanges gave currancy to the rumour last week that the Midland railway had passed into the hands of the Grand Trunk. The Midland President, Mr. George A. Cox, autherizes the Peterborough *Review* to deny the truth of the rumour.

Midland Railway of Canada.

The traffic for the above railway for the week ending March 31st, 1883, was as follows:—Passengers and mails, $6,089.83; freight, $15,221.39; total, 21,311.22, as compared with $20,299.56 for the corresponding week of 1882, being an increase of $1,011.66; and the aggregate traffic to date is $187,087.26, being a decrease of $4,789.48 over 1882.

Appointments.

At the late meeting of the Kingston Presbytery, the following appointments of students to missions in North Hastings were made:—Mr. Childerhose, Columba and St. Paul; Mr. Lang, Maynooth; William Hay, Carlow and Mayo; J. W. Milne, L'Amable; J. Henderson, Thanet and Ridge.

Mr. G. Cameron is spoken of in place of Mr. Milne at L'Amable.

For Keeping Out The Burglar.

Three new cars have been turned out from the Ontario car works, London. They combine postal, express, and baggage compartments, and are of somewhat unique construction, as both ends are closed up, and entrance can only be gained from the large side doors. The object of this is to afford protection to the express and postal officials, as it is thought that by such an arrangement it will be impossible for burglars or robbers to effect an entrance. These cars are intended for the Canada Pacific railway.

Thanks.

We have to acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of a handsome little book of photographic views of scenes in Manitoba and the North West, from our old friend B.S. Jenkins. It is not only handsome, but a very valuable witness to the rapid development of our great North West. By the way we notice that "Stock's" name now appears as manager of the Great North Western Telegraph Co's office at Brandon, a position he is well qualified to fill. We are always glad to hear from old Madoc boys, particularly when they are prospering.

Promotion Examinations.

The examining Committee appointed by the Teachers' Association, for the examination of the answers of candidates for promotion to the Fourth Class, met, at Stirling, on April 7th. The following were present, in addition to the Inspector, Messrs. Morton, Mills, Grimmitt, Jenkins, Miller, Peters, Misses Henry, McDermid, Franks, and Croun. The names of the successful pupils have been sent to their respective teachers, and the marks obtained by those who failed will be sent as soon as possible to the teachers who should give them to the parents. Of the successful pupils, 6 were from Moira School, Huntingdon, 1 from Stirling, 1 from 9 con., Rawdon, 1 from Stoney Settlement, Madoc, 10 from Madoc, 3 from 12 con., Rawdon, 3 from 7 con., Rawdon, 2 from Sine Settlement, Rawdon, 1 from Allen Settlement, Madoc, 1 from Blakley's Madoc, 1 do Marmora, 1 from King's Corners, Huntingdon, and 3 from West Huntingdon. Some complaints were made of the difficult character of the spelling paper. In deference to this, though the complaints were not well founded, the maximum for that subject was raised to 100. This, in effect, added 20 marks to those obtained by each pupil, for spelling. In the case of the Madoc School no change was made.

Presbyterianism.

On Friday, the 6th inst., and 26th anniversary of the Ordination of their pastor, the Rev. David Wishart; the congregation of St. Peter's Church, Madoc, held their annual meeting. The Statistical Report shows a roll of 120 communicants of which 22 have been added during the year. Death and removal have diminished the number by 14, and 14 children have been baptized. The church has seven office bearers, and the Sabbath School 9 teachers. The average attendance at the weekly prayer meetings is 40, at the S. School 176. The library contains 225 volumes and the church has seats for 550 people. The Financial Statement shows that they have paid their minister $1000, and expended for other congregational purposes, $1383; that they have contributed $175 to the various schemes of the church, and for all purposes a total of $2597; an average of $21.64 per communicant. The Report of the Building Committee gives a resume of what has been undertaken and completed in the last two years for the completion of the church. At the beginning of that period St. Peter's had already cost the congregation $14,162.87 but was free of debt and it was resolved to complete it. This involved an outlay of $5602. $2625 have been raised by subscriptions from the congregation, $1129 by the Ladies' Sewing Society, congregational collections, Soirees, and special efforts of various kinds and the debt now stands at $1848, with a healthy prospect of its entire annihilation within the year. These satisfactory results are mainly attributable to the energy and devotion of the pastor and to his personal example of liberality in giving for church purposes. The effective results of the Ladies' Sewing Society are worthy of special note. Its membership has been small and its proceedings quiet and unobtrusive, yet it has provided from its own resources $1130 towards the building and completion of the church. A special report from officials of the S. School, gave a gratifying and encouraging account of progress in that department of church work. It set forth that the school is increasing in numbers, attendance is becoming more regular, the teachers are becoming more interested in the work. Order and system are improving, the working is more harmonious, and increasing number from the higher class of the school are being added yearly to the roll of the church. In a financial point of view also the resources of the school have been more than usually satisfactory enabling it during the year to subscribe for $13 worth of papers, to add over $35 worth of books to the Library, to distribute some $20 in presents and prizes, to give $24 to the schemes of the church and to report a balance on hand of over $40. The number of volumes in the Library is kept smaller than it would otherwise be, by the practice of withdrawing those volumes that have been pretty thoroughly read by the pupils and sending them to the more destitute schools of the north.

Owing to a severe attach of pneumonia, brought on by exposure to the damp weather in visiting the sick and other pastoral work, Mr. Wishart was unable to leave his bed to attend the congregational meeting, which closed its official proceedings by passing with much hearty feeling the following resolution:

"That we learn with much regret of the serious illness of our Pastor, that we recognize the fact that by his self-denying and constant labours in the past for his congregation and the cause of religion generally, his constitution has been impaired; that we extend him our affectionate sympathy, and hope that ere long he may be restored in full health to his congregation. We also desire to express our wish that he should take a period of rest and relaxation from pastoral labours, and as a congregation we cheerfully undertake to bear all expenses connected with the supply of the pulpit during his absence."

Fashionable Wedding.

A report from Guelph says on Wednesday of last week a fashionable wedding occurred in St. George's Church, Guelph. Rev. C. M. Harris, incumbent of Marmora, in this diocese, led to the altar Miss Fannie Howitt, a favorite with Guelphites. Archdeacon Dixon read the introductory addresses, the Rev. F. E. Howitt, brother of the bride, took the wedding service, the Archdeacon closing with the address. The betrothal and early portions of the service took place in the body of the church as the rubric directs, the closing services being read in front of the Lord's table. The bride looked remarkably well and was dressed in a travelling dress of grey cashmere trimmed with satin of same color.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

:OXO:

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware,
House Furnishings & Hardware.
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.
Please give me a call.
(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER
is the BEST SWEEPER made.

:o:

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages
The Best ever made in Canada.
Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. *Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont.* 284

E. L. WEISS

has removed to his

New Shop,

—FIRST DOOR—

South of Dale's.

FELT BOOTS.

:o:

We have now on hand a full supply of Men's Felt Boots, at close prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Jan. 1st, 1883.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Great activity is observed in the Petrolia oil district.

It is stated that a permanent military school is to be established at Montreal.

Mr. Tarte withdrew his action of $25,000 against Mr. Tardivel, proprietor of the *Verite*, for alleged libel.

General Lord Alexander Russel, C. B. will succeed General Sir Patrick L. McDougall in command of the Canadian forces.

James McFarlane, of West Nanticatte, Pa., formerly of Hamilton, Ont., has been murdered by parties unknown.

UNITED STATES.

The ravages of small pox still continue at Bogata.

The Apaches threaten to annihilate the white settlers in Grant County, Arizona.

Fifty whites have been murdered by Indians within four days in the Gila valley.

Ninety women missionaries are working in the south, and claim six hundred converts annually.

The Cincinnati whiskey pool have decided to place the price at $1.13, with a probable increase to $1.14.

The Central American States have decided to hold a conference soon to decide the question of Confederation.

At Dayton, Ohio, two members of the City Council challenged each other in open session, and fought with bare fists.

The men recently convicted of violating the graves in Lebanon, Cemetery, Philadelphia, were sentenced to two years.

It is alleged that the children employed at the Tracy Mills at Darby, Pa., have been compelled to work twelve hours at night.

It is understood that President Gonzales, in his forthcoming message to the Mexican Assembly, will urge the greatest economy in administration.

James Baldwin, of Buandon, Vt., and one Gill, an old offender, have been arrested in New York for counterfeiting $2,000 in counterfeit five-cent pieces.

Morgan, a Mormon elder, has arrived at Chattanooga *en route* for Utah and Colerado with one hundred and sixty converts from the Southern States.

Wm. Washburn has been arrested at New York. He is one of the band of young men charged with firing a dozen houses at Brewster's Station for fun.

C. T. Hightower, an informer and a guide to a party of revenue officers, in search of moonshiners, was shot and killed in the South Carolina mountains.

A verdict for $5,000 has been returned against the Manhattan Elevated Railroad in New York. It was proven that hot coals dropped from the company's engines on the backs of horses which ran away and ran over a boy, crippling him for life.

At the investigation into the charges against the management of the Tewkesbury, Mass., Almshouse a former employee testified that a large number of infant bodies were sold to Harvard and other medical schools.

GENERAL.

Ætna is giving signs of another eruption and earthquake.

Maceo, the Cuban refugee, will remain in confinement.

A triple alliance it is said, exists between Italy, Germany, and Austria against France.

Vannatelli, the Napal Nuncio of Brazil, will represent the Pope at the coronation of the Czar.

It is reported that the Sultan has appointed a Catholic Mindite Prince Governor of Lebenan.

Horace Davy, M. P., has been appointed Master of the Rolls, in the place of Sir George Jessel, deceased.

In the Imperial House of Commons a motion in favor of sixpenny telegrams was adopted by 68 to 50. The Government opposed the motion.

Lieut. Voy and other members of the American expedition sent to Patagonia to take observations of the transit of Venus have arrived at Liverpool.

The Duke of Edinburgh, representatives of Oxford and Cambridge Universities, and a great concourse of clergymen were present at the enthronement of Archbishop Benson.

A gentleman of Eton, of high position, has deposed that he saw Lady Florence Dixie the whole time she was standing on the spot were the alleged outraged was committed, and saw her walk away without anybody accosting her.

Interesting Experiments.

From Paris we receive the report of experiments conducted with an instrument on which the palm of the hand is placed and a downward pressure exercised. Sixty-four men, aged from 25 to 45 years, belonging to the middle classes, and whose ordinary occupation did not necessitate any sort of manual work, were prevailed upon to try their strength. The strongest man was able to produce a pressure equivalent to 85 kilogrammes, the weakest to 40 kilogrammes, and the average was 56 kilogrammes. There was also an average difference of 10 kilogrammes between the strength of the right and left hand; but the shorter men were nearly as strong as the tall men, as an average difference of only three kilogrammes was noted. The number of women whose services were secured for exactly the same trial of strength was, unfortunately, not the same. There were only fifty-two women, but these were taken from the same class of society. The force of the strongest woman amounted only to 44 kilogrammes, and that of the weakest to 16 kilogrammes, while the average was 34 kilogrammes. Thus it may be said that in this particular form of exercise women only possess three-fifths the strength of men. The difference of the right hand over the left in women amounted to 5 kilogrammes 50 grammes, while the smaller women proved to be a little stronger than their taller sisters.

An Insane Minister in the Pulpit.

The Selma (Ala.) *Times* says: The Rev. J. S. Pevy, a Methodist divine, in charge of the Brown Station circuit, was to have filled his regular appointment at the above named place on last Sabbath. At the usual hour he entered the pulpit, kneeling as is customary with ministers, to offer a short prayer, but remained in that position for fully fifteen minutes, when he arose and opened the services by reading a hymn, which was sung by the congregation. He then offered a short prayer, and immediately read the second hymn, when he closed his hymn book, opened the Bible, and placing both hands on the same as if resting, remained in that position fully half an hour, during which time the congregation sang three more hymns. He was then asked by a member to close the services, to whom he paid no attention, but remained motionless and speechless. The congregation in the meantime dismissed itself, a few gentlemen remaining better to acquaint themselves with the strange actions of the pastor. Not replying to any interrogations, he was finally taken hold of to be seated, when he rather abruptly pulled away and seated himself. He was asked to accompany one of the gentlemen to his residence, to which he neither gave assent nor refused, but remained mute as before. On being told that the church would be locked and closed soon, that he could not remain where he was, and that he must move somewhere, he arose and accompanied them to the front steps, where he again made a long stop. He was finally induced to accompany them to the residence of Dr. J. G. Groves. He spoke not a word to anyone until the next morning, when he appeared and asked for a pen and ink, as he wished to attend to a little business, and from that time on he seemed to have returned to his semi-unconscious state. At times he would appear, by look only, to be perfectly rational and intelligent, but the moment food, a particle of which he had not or would not touch during the while, was placed before him he would push it aside and gaze upon it in such an abstracted way as to exhibit fear of the same. At one time during the day he entered the room of Mrs. Groves and stood before the fire three hours without uttering so much as a syllable, when he left, only to roam in and about the yard as might a somnambulist. He was accompanied to this city by Dr. Groves, and in charge of the Rev. M. Boland, presiding elder of this district, left on the Lucy Gastrall for the home of his mother, some miles below Camden.

The Rudimentary in Clothes.

Let us now turn a critical eye upon the male costume. One of the most obvious things about a man's everyday dress is its ugliness. I say his everyday costume, because, when on pleasure he is bent, he may wear pretty much what he likes, and, as a matter of fact, when footballing, boating, bicycling, cricketing, walking or otherwise enjoying himself, he does adopt a dress which is both sensible and picturesque. It is only when he wishes to make an impression, when he is on business, or paying a call, or going to worship, or performing some other conventionality, that he considers it absolutely nessary to be particularly inartistic and uncomfortable. Our Sunday best, our go-to-meeting clothes, are those most open to ridicule, unless it may be our evening dress. Contemplate for a moment a man on his way to worship. He is a walking illustration of the doctrine of evolution. Were his hat, or his coat, or his trousers created? No, they were evolved. His hat—his top-hat—his chimney-top, his stove-pipe—is but the carcass on which his ancestors were wont to display ribbons and knots, and other gauds. In itself it is both ugly and uncomfortable. In winter it proves a vast roof upon which rain and snow may collect in order to be better discharged upon the shrinking form beneath, or otherwise it has to be protected by an expensive umbrella. We first buy an expensive hat to protect a too often worthless head, and then we buy an umbrella to protect the hat. In summer it becomes less a roof than an oven, in which the head is slowly baked. Wether off or on, it is an encumbrance. When off, the question is what to do with it; when on, the question is what to do without it. And yet there is nothing so absolutely a symbol of civilization as the top-hat—a fact which furnishes some food for reflection to the philosopher.

The coat has several of what, I believe, are called "rudimentary organs." Just as in the human skeleton, the few useless end bones of the spine are held by science to prove that man once had a tail, so the buttons at the back of a man's coat have their tale. Few people know why they invariably appear. I once asked a fashionable tailor what was their use. He replied, "To mark the waist." They are often put too low down to serve this purpose; but why should a man want his waist marked? And if he wants it marked in one coat, why not in another? As a matter of fact, the only reason for the existence of these two buttons is that they are a survival from the time when men buttoned back the long flaps of their coats in order to walk more freely. We have no flaps now; then why keep the buttons? Another rudimentary organ may be found at the end of the sleeve. There is always a cuff marked, generally by a double row of stitches, which perform no useful service, unless it be to remind us that our grandfathers had fastenings to their sleeves, and that those little buttons at the end were of real use when the sleeve was tight at the wrist.—*West End Gazette.*

Florida Panthers.

On Sunday last three coloured men were out deer hunting near White's log camp, back of Rollstown. One of them was at his stand, and the dogs were heard coming in that direction. Soon there was a terrible commotion in the bushes, the sound coming toward him. The darky, thinking it was a deer, stooped so as to get a fair shot, when suddenly a tremendous panther confronted him. Hearing a noise behind he looked around, and, to his surprise and horror, saw another in a tree, which he fired at and killed just as it was in the act of springing upon him. The other immediately escaped, much, as the darky says, to his delight. The one killed measured seven feet, and the negro estimates the male to have been twice as large.—*Po'atka Herald.*

NORTH-WEST NOTES

Carefully Culled from the Prairie Province Press.

Coal sells at $12.25 per ton at Fort Macleod.

Water retails at 50 cents a barrel at Edmonton.

Immigration has begun to flow in at Brandon.

The price of wheatand oats remains unchanged at Brandon.

At Thornhill and Manitoba City wheat sells at 65 cents. For choice lots a cent or two more is paid.

Business at Brandon is still improving, and everything promises well for a large spring trade.

Emerson's unsettled state of municipal affairs is materially retarding the progress of the town.

The Provincial Government have notified the town of Emerson that they will give the $4,000 still due from the amount placed in the estimates last season.

A government engineer will arrive soon from Ottawa to superintend the construction of the new railway and traffic bridge at Emerson.

The receipts for grain at Emerson for the past few days has been very light, little or nothing being offered. The prices still remain firm, wheat at 80c and oats at 36c.

The project of uniting Emerson and West Lynne under one name and corporation moves very slowly, but will eventually be consumated. The citizens on both sides of the river are enthusiastic on the question. But as yet no legal step has been taken.

Trade generally has shown marked signs of improvement at West Lynne during the past week, and a large quantity of wheat, oats and flax has been marketed. Prices for the week were: Wheat, 75c; oats, 32 to 35c; flax, 85c; barley, 40 to 42c; cord wood, $8; eggs, 35c.

It has been decided by the Council of Emerson to expend $8,000 on the temporary bridge that has done service since the flood. It will be raised some four feet higher and will be, when completed, a first-class bridge. Considerable of the old material can be utilized.

Work on the new railway and traffic bridge at Emerson, is being pushed forward very rapidly. The contractors have a large gang of men at work driving piles. They are all driven for the centre pier and are cut off below the surface. Stones have arrived for filling in the centre pier and are being utilized as fast as possible.

The latest news from the North-West Territories would seem to indicate a scarcity of grain and other produce, as the amount raised is not sufficient to meet the demands of local consumption, owing to the large influx of immigrants last year. Oats and barley are quoted firm, at $1.50, with an upward tendency. Hay is also becoming scarce, although the cut last fall was unusually large.

Wealth for a Car Company.

The old woman in the black and white shawl pulled out her wallet to get her fare. Then she began to hunt in the straw which littered up the car.

"Did you lose something?"

"Yes, I dropped some money down here."

"Can't you find it?"

"No, I can't find it. It's down here somewhere."

"Let me look," and the man began poking over the straw with his cane. Then a man just across the aisle laid down his paper and watched the proceedings with evident interest.

"Lose something?" he asked.

"Lady lost some money."

"Can't she find it?"

"No; she can't find it."

"Might as well hunt for a needle in a hay mow."

"Yes; can't find nothin' in this straw."

Then a German half way down the car walked up and wanted to know what was the matter.

"Lady lost a ring or something," said the man next to him, who had caught a little of the conversation.

"Vas dot so? Vell, vell; and she don't find it already, ain't it?"

"No, she can't find it."

Then a man reading a book near the back platform began to look around, and a colored man, with his mouth wide open and his eyes fastened on the spot, said the woman had dropped a diamond in the straw.

By this time everybody in the car was interested and watched the woman and the man with the cane as they turned over the straw. The conductor came in and said he wanted his fare.

"I dropped some money down there," said the woman, and the conductor went down on his knees and buried the money deeper than ever in the straw.

"It's money; it ain't a ring," said the man next to the German.

"Yaw, it was money," said the German to the colored man.

"Dat am money; dat ain't no diamond," said the colored man to the man with the book.

The conductor grew tired of hunting in the straw and said he would like his five cents and went away. The old woman remarked that them conductors was sharks. They jest put down the straw to catch money, and she knowed a conductor what made lots of money by raking over the hay when he got out to the depot. Then the hunt was resumed until Yonge street was reached, when the woman said she would have to go.

"Did you find your money?" asked the man with the paper.

"No, I didn't find it," said the woman.

"Didn't she find it?" asked the man with the book, as she passed out onto the platform.

"No, she didn't find it," said the colored man.

"Find it?" asked the conductor, as he handed out the big basket.

"No," said the woman; "you can have it."

"How much was it?"

"A ha'penny,' and the passengers in the car who had been listening for the reply settled back in their seats and tried to put on an innocent look, just as if they hadn't taken the slightest interest in the thing, anyway.

ODD STORIES ABOUT ANIMALS.

As Stacy C. Sherman of Stockton, N. J., was about to shoot a rabbit, an eagle swooped down and carried it off.

A chicken ventriloquist is one of the curiosities of Concord, Ky. He crows with clarion notes, and then makes echo-like repetitions of them, gradually dying away as if at an increasing distance.

The owner of a large Newfoundland dog in Louisville had him sheared, much against the animal's will. After the operation was finished the dog sprang to his feet, trotted away a short distance, looked at his flanks, and fell dead.

Augustus Green of Chesterfield county, Pennsylvania, got lost in the woods while suffering from delirium, and died there. When found, his setter dog, in an emaciated condition, was lying on his body, and could hardly be dragged away.

A colley pup belonging to a shepherd of San Antonio, Texas, will put between 1,600 and 1,700 sheep in a pen without chasing or crowding any of them. When penning the sheep he has to work them down a long hill that slopes to a flat upon which the pen is built.

A Saginaw horse fell sick one night recently, and, breaking out of its stable, made its way to the stable of a veterinary surgeon who had before treated him for sickness. The surgeon's stable was closed, and the sick horse, after standing at the door for hours, died there.

A rooster recently deserted his native barnyard near Warrenton, Va., and went to live in the woods with a lot of wild turkeys. He crows as usual every morning, and thus his master learns where the wild turkeys are, and so is able to have roast turkey as often as he wants it.

Among John C. Long's chickens at Columbia City, Ind., was a hen with a brood of little ones. Her coop had been raised high enough for her to pass in and out by means of a small piece of board. A large owl entered, and the frightened hen and her brood hastily ran out. The hen then flew against the prop, which fell, and made the owl a prisoner.

An Irish setter belonging to C. W. Sproul, of Cartersville, Ga., scented a covey of birds, and came to a dead set right on the track of the Cherokee Railway just as a passenger train was approaching at full speed. Some negroes endeavored to drive the dog away, but the animal was trained never to flush birds, and could not be coaxed or driven from his post, but stood his ground till the engine struck and killed him.

In Georgia an old custom is still in vogue of carrying dogs to church. In the Presbyterian church in Macon, a ferocious bulldog entered and curled himself up at his mistress's feet. After awhile, as the preacher began to warm up, and his voice rose to an unusually high pitch, the dog started for the minister, but his mistress coaxed him back. In the Methodist church in Albany, Ga., a pointer dog lay curled up for a nap near the pulpit. As the preacher became emphatic he struck the Bible a resounding whack. The dog jumped up with a yelp that startled the congregation and went galloping away.

Drowning a bear was a feat accomplished by James Humphrey, of Gohoes. While rowing on Long Lake he saw a bear on a small island in the middle of the lake. He thus describes what followed: "I jumped ashore and loaded up with a lot of stones. I had just got back to the boat, when Fred shouted, 'Here he comes.' I gave the bear a fusillade of rocks, but he paid no attention to them, but started for the other shore. We followed, and I peppered him pretty lively with the rocks, and finally drove him back again to the island. He again started for the other side. We headed him back with stones, and went for him. I gave him one that luckily stunned him. Before he recovered I grabbed him by the ears and held his head under water until he was dead. The bear weighed 200 pounds."

The Cologne journals tells a curious story of canine sagacity. Two dogs were caught stealing rabbits. One was a large dog of the neighborhood, a cross between a St. Bernard and a large woolly colley, feared by all other dogs; the second was a stranger, a small terrier, just slender enough to get through the hole into the rabbit house. The big dog, who on other occasions never noticed his smaller comrades, had evidently come to an understanding with his little friend about the nocturnal rendezvous. The big dog scratched away all the grass and the stones, dragged up the board covering the entrance to the rabbit house, and let the terrier jump through the hole. The latter returned in a few minutes with a rabbit in his mouth, which he presented to his great friend, and both proceed to devour their supper undisturbed.

A singular combat between insects was witnessed by a traveller in South Africa. Pursuing a caterpillar was a host of small ants. An ant would mount upon the caterpiller's back and bite him. Pausing, the caterpillar would turn his head and bite and kill his tormentor. After slaughtering a dozen or more of his persecutors the caterpillar showed signs of fatigue. The ants made a combined attack. Betaking himself to a stalk of grass the caterpillar climbed up, tail first, followed by the ants. As soon as one approached he seized it in his jaw and threw it off the stalk. The ants, seeing that the caterpillar had too strong a position for them to overcome, resorted to strategy. They began sawing through the grass stalk. In a few minutes the stalk fell, and hundreds of ants pounced upon the caterpillar, and he was killed, and the victors marched off in victory leaving the foe's body on the field.

While looking for cattle in the timber hills at the head of the Matilija, Ventura county, Cal., Senor Ramon Ortega and his little son were attacked by three large bears. Ortega jumped from his horse which ran off about a hundred yards and stopped. Ortega killed the biggest bear at the first shot, and quickly silenced another, while the third took to the woods. Ortega's boy then went on foot to bring back the horse, but before he reached the horse a bear overtook him. As soon as the bear saw the boy he rushed at him, and the boy was too frightened to do anything but to stand still and call to his father to save him. Ortega seized his rifle and fired just as the bear had risen on its haunches to strike the boy; the bullet knocked the bear down, but he rose and again rushed at the boy, the blood streaming from a bullet hole in his side, and this time he rushed at the fear-paralyzed boy with bloodshot eyes and foaming, open mouth. With a despairing cry, "He's got me, father!" the frightened boy sank to the ground, and the desperate father sent a bullet from his repeating rifle crashing into the bear. With an almost human cry of agony the brute fell backward and rolled down the hill.

Communism in Africa.

The traveller, coming fresh from Europe into Damaraland, is struck by the great communistic freedom with which every man appropriates the land and its natural products. Roads have been worn through the thickets by footmen and the heavy ox-waggons, and the chief villages are connected by a kind of highway, but no one is obliged to keep to the road if he does not want to. They are of no more significance than the zebra or rhinoceros tracks which led to the drinking places before man appeared in the country; and there is no reason why the traveller should not make a new road at pleasure. The pasturage is free for the teamster's hungry cattle, the wood for the fire needed to cook his supper. If a stray spark sets the grass on fire, no one thinks of complaining; if a hunter commits devastation among the game the native may grumble at the waste, but he will not imagine that his rights are trespassed upon, or venture to interfere with the proceedings. The game is as much the strange hunter's as his. If one sees a spot that pleases him, he is at liberty to settle upon it, and build himself a house there. If any objection is made to the stranger, nothing worse happens than that something unreasonable is demanded of him, in the same way that people in other parts of the world are not ashamed to over-reach strangers; this is not so easily done, however, if the intruder is a native or a member of the same tribe; and even a stranger, if he does not allow himself to be scared away, is at last permitted to remain undisturbed. Whoever settles in any particular spot must, however, expect that other persons, finding it well supplied with water and pasturage, will bring there herds there too; and it is the practice of the Herero, when they wish to get rid of an unwelcome neighbor, notwithstanding their communism, to bring up so many herds and establish so many cattle ranges about his house that he becomes disgusted with the frequent intrusions, and is obliged to go away from the exhausted tract. Some of the Herero chiefs have recently begun to drive single settlers away by force, but they are actuated by ulterior political views. The people are not disposed to grudge a stranger the particular spot of land he occupies, but they wish to drive foreigners out of the country altogether. An incident from Damara history will help to illustrate the extent to which this sense of communism goes. When the Hereros had succeeded, after nine years of warfare, in shaking off the domination of the Namaquas, to whom they had previously been subjected, the Namaqua chief, Jan Afrikaner, asked the missionaries to help him make a peace with them. The missionaries proposed that the two parties should fix a boundary between themselves, which they would both respect. Both refused to do this. They were ready to make a peace, they said, and keep it, but they would have the land, over which they had fought so hard, in common. The Herero chief, Kamahorere, declared repeatedly that Jan might live in any part of the land he chose after the peace, and that he should expect a fair proportion of his own people to be allowed to live in Jan's land. The peace contracted on these terms lasted fully ten years.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

The two court theatres at Vienna paid $22,500 during 1882 to authors and composers, and the two court theatres at Berlin paid $14,000.

Fifty thousands pairs of shoes daily are made in the prisons of New York. The outside manufacturers claim to be unable to compete with the contractors.

New York annually imports from the Mediterranean about 110,000,000 oranges, and nearly equal quantity of lemons, of an invoice value of over half a million sterling, besides a considerable quantity from the West Indies.

The Spaniard drinks less wine than his neighbors—14 gallons a day only, as compared with 16 in Portugal and 25 in France. He sends abroad yearly about 176,000,000 gallons, which may be valued at £9,000,000 sterling.

It is asserted that the Indians are not a "perishing race," the increase of this special population being about 1,000 annually. Not including Alaska, the number of savages in the United States is 261,851, nearly all of them being distributed among sixty-eight agencies.

According to *Les Mondes* the consumption of tobacco in Russia, France and England amounts to one pound yearly for each inhabitant. In Italy it is 1½, in Austria, 2 2-5, and in Germany 3 pounds. In Belgium the amount rises to 4 4-5, while Holland takes highest place with 5½ pounds In the United States the amount per head is 3 pounds.

Of the million and a quarter people living in New York city in 1882 about one half had their homes in tenament houses. There were 37,951 deaths during the year, and about 40,000 births. The number of prisoners arraigned in the police courts were 66,867, of whom 44,578 were held, and 22,289 discharged. Of these 4,903 were charged with crimes of violence. Three-fourths of the entire number arrested had intemperate habits. The police stations furnished lodgings to 118,657 persons, and relief was given to 20,575 out-door poor.

Austria supports 70 schools of agriculture, with 2,200 students, and 174 agricultural evening schools with 5,500 students. France has 43 farm schools with 30 to 40 pubils at each. The Government pays the board of each pupil, and allows him 70 francs a year for clothing. Paris has 3 department schools of agriculture, horticulture, arboriculture, and viticulture. Their first experimental agricultural station was established in 1852; upward of 60 are now in operation, each one having a special line of research.

The Life Assurance Company of Canada.

The annual meeting of this Company was held at the Company's offices, 164 James St. Montreal, on the 24th March. A large number of shareholders, directors and officers were present. The directors' report accompanied with full financial statement of the year's business had been printed and in the hands of the stockholders a couple of days previously. From these we make the following clippings:

Total cash for the year $254,841,73, being an increase over 1881 of $72,341.55.

The ratio of expense to income in the Life Branch was reduced to 19.3 percent, being 9 percent less than that of the previous year.

The total new assurances received, Life and Accident, were $3, 661, 978. 96, an increase of $476, 635,00 over 1881.

The total assurance in force was:

Life	$5,849,899.19
Accident	1,950,850.00
Total	$7,800,739.19

Assets had been increased by nearly $100,000, totalling with the capital not called up but available for the protection of policyholders, $1,073,577.94. The total returns made to policyholders, from the beginning, are about $330,000. The surplus to policy holders at the close of the year, was 92,500.

The President, Mr. Thomas Workman, considered the report a very satisfactory one and moved its adoption. He referred to the large increase in the business and pointed out that while the revenue was much larger than last year the expenses were less. One of the marked features of the Company to which he had pleasure in referring, was the fact that all claims are paid promptly and that there is not one in dispute or litigation, and that the Board have adopted the rule of paying all claims as soon as satisfactory proof of death is received at the Head Office. The success which had attended the Company was largely owing to the exertions of the Manager, Mr. Macauley, but as he was present he would allow him to speak for himself. He had pleasure also in referring to the staff of agents, who had given much satisfaction.

Mr. A. F. Gault seconded the adoption of the report. He considered the position of the Company stronger than ever before; its progress has been sure and steady. The Directors were very particular in accepting applications. Wherever there was any doubt regarding a case the benefit of that doubt was given to the Company. The directors also took great care in making investigations. The assets had increased about $100,000 during the year. The whole of the assets, including the real estate and mortage loans, were in the very best possible condition.

The Hon. A. W. Ogilvie desired to call the attention of the shareholders to the fact that although the assets were nominally $636,077, the actual amount available for the security of policy holders, was increased by the subscribed capital to about 1,100,000. It was difficult to get good agents, but the Manager was more alive than ever to the importance of securing men of good character as agents. He believed in life assurance and would recommend everyone to insure on the ten-payment life plan. Although the assets were less than those of some English companies, yet policyholders might look for and would get larger returns on the money they might invest with this Company.

The President here read a letter from the Vice-President, Mr. M. H. Gault, who desired to be allowed to retire from the Directorate owing to ill health, but it was unanimously decided to retain his name on the Board, even should he be unable to attend the meetings.

Mr. Charles Alexander moved a vote of thanks to the President, Directors, manager, medical staff, agents and officers generally, for the very successful manner in which the affairs of the Company had been conducted during the year. He had been on the Board for some years and could thus speak personally regarding the great care that the Directors gave to the business of the Company. Knowing intimately the Manager and his son he could say that the affairs of the Company were in safe hands. He believed that they had as honest and faithful a staff of officers as could be found in Montreal. Considering the humble beginning of the Company it was a matter of wonder to him to see the large proportions it had now grown to.

Mr. Robert Anderson most heartily seconded the vote of thanks, adding that if he were a speaker he would say a great deal, but he would simply say to the other shareholders that they had every reason to be pleased with the officers and the management.

Mr. Workman suitably replied in behalf of the Directors, remarking that it was their desire to so build up the Company that it will be in existence and flourishing for centuries to come. He felt it his duty to remark the great care bestowed by Dr. Wilkins as chief medical officer.

The manager Mr. R. Macauley, referred to the low percentage to which the expenditure had been reduced, and the large saving effected from mortality. Usually these results are considered legitimate indications of careful management. He explained that the percentage of profits awarded by this Company was large in comparison with that of competing companies, notably so in the Endowments and Limited Payments Life. Knowing what other companies did give, he was able to institute comparisons much to the credit of the Sun Life. He enumerated a long list of active agents with whose services he had good reason to be well satisfied. He spoke very highly of Mr. Gilroy, who has removed to Winnipeg, and is rendering good service there, where he has the very helpful assistance of the Manitoba Board, consisting of the Hon. W. N. Kennedy, Mr. Duncan McArthur, Mr. J. H. Ashdown and Mr. Aquila Walsh. Referring to Mr. Gault's letter he said that all present would join with him in the hope that Mr. Gault's health would soon improve and that he would be able to be present and take an active part in the proceedings of the next annual meeting.

Mr. T. Gilroy (Winnipeg) said the present report was certainly the best that had ever been placed before the shareholders. Having been asked, he would say a word about the North-West. It is a wonderful country as to the progress that has been made, its trade amounting to $20,000,000 in 1882, and its extent, richness, and the prospect it opens up. Looking at all things one cannot but believe it will have a successful future. The universal opinion of the ablest men, the best judges, is that it will be a good country. No Canadian city had a history like Winnipeg. In a very few years it has become a place of 30,000. Its assessment in 1882 was $30,000,000. Last year $5,000,000 had been spent in building. The late Sir Hugh Allan, after personally inspecting the city and country last summer, and buying property largely in it, gave it as his opinion that in less than ten years Winnipeg would be at least the second city in the Dominion. Perhaps even the metropolitan city would have to quicken its paces in the race of competition. The Northwest opens a good field for the operations of the Company.

The Directors elected for the ensuing three years were M. H. Gault, Charles Cassils and S. H. Ewing.

A LITTLE FUN.

The Philadelphia *News* thinks that, between her flats and her sharps, New York is getting to be a dangerous place to live in. The *News* might have added, "and her bars."

An exchange says the railroad of the future will be run by electricity. Then there'll be no boiler explosions, but "shocking" accidents will be more liable to occur than ever.

"Yes," said the mother of a daughter, "I shall stop Mr. Tommy's calling without any trouble or unpleasantness. I shall merely ask him to stop to dinner and then invite him to carve."

It is said "200 years ago the Indians indulged in Turkish baths." Yes, it must have been all of 200 years ago. To judge from the one we saw last, it might have been 1,000 years ago.

"Yes," he said, describing dinner at a certain hotel, "it was just about the worst I ever sat down to. Everything was cold except the ice-cream, and a piece of cake fell on my foot and lamed me for a week."

Everything seems to move in a circle. While, for instance, the lawyers are looking up the authorities, the authorities are looking up the criminal, and the criminal in his turn has to look up the lawyers.

"Say, stranger," said a trampapproaching a guest at a well-known hotel, "do you think thirteen is an unlucky number?" "Yes," was the answer. "Then lend me $12," said the Bohemian.

Two ladies were coming out of the theatre, seeing the other drop her play-bill, one of them exclaimed, "Why, Miss Blank, do you always throw your programme away? I should think you would like to keep it for a momentum!"

Seeing a company of immigrants riding through the streets, Brown spoke of a sandy-haired man in a Scotch cap as a descendant of Rob Roy. "And that other fellow in velveteen," said Fogg, "what is he, a descendant of corduroy?"

Inquiring amateur—"How did Joseffy acquire that fine, delicate touch, hardly more than a musical whisper?" Experienced professor—"I believe he did his practicing at home, and always had a wholesome dread of waking the baby."

Enthusiastic Professor of Physics, discussing the organic and inorganic kingdom: "Now, if I should shut my eyes—*so*—and drop my head—*so*—and should not move, you would say I was a clod! But I move, I move, I leap, I run; then what do you call me?" Voice from the rear, "A clod-hopper!" Class is dismissed.

The pawnbroker takes unusual interest in his business. The mariner who casts the sounding lead has great depth of feeling. No matter how high-priced roses may be, they can always be bought for a scent. It is astonishing how mode t an empty pocketbook is. It shrinks from publicity.

A sound thrashing—The waters of Long Island in a storm——"Home sweet Home"—Where the children are pulling molasses candy.——The barber began talking with the man he was shaving, when the man "cut him short."

A green chap from the country, down in the city for a spree, walked into a dentist's office the other afternoon, and seated himself in the chair of torture. "Go ahead," he said to the gum-gouger; "I want to get full as quick as you can do it." "Want to get full!" exclaimed the tooth-tackler; "I guess you are full already. You'd better get out of here—you've mistaken the place." "I have, have I?" shouted the stranger. "Then what do you mean by putting in the newspapers 'filling a specialty?'"

A Japanese Wedding.

The Japan Weekly Mail reports the marriage of Miss Inouye and Mr. Katsunosuke Inouye, recently celebrated at the official residence of his Excellency Inouye, minister of foreign affairs. The ceremony was conducted in Japanese fashion, and attended only by the near relatives and intimate friends of the family. The wedding presents were displayed in an upstairs room, and, of course attracted much attention. With few exceptions the Japanese gifts, though costly and attractive, were intended to express a sentiment rather than to serve any useful purpose. Most prominent was a mountain formed of rolls of floss silk, white and crimson. Each roll was bound with strands of parti-colored twine, the ends not brought into a bow, as is usually the case, but tied in hard knots, emblematic of the indissolubility of the marriage tie. The floss silk was intended to typify gentle yet enduring constancy, the strength of its skeins offering a noted contrast to their softness and flexibility. Round the base of this mountain were disposed a number of ornaments of fresh rice straw, plaited into the forms of storks and tortoises, emblems of longevity, or the pine, bamboo, and plum, of perpetual bloom, while into the loops of the plaits were thrust pieces of dried bonito, a favorite accompaniment of wedding presents, its name (katsuwo-boshi) being a synonym for the three Chinese characters signifying victorious, manly, and brave.

During the last three years ivory has risen at least 100 per cent. in value, and pearl, which is also largely used in hafting cutlery and other goods, has advanced very materially in the same period.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

The Hon. Lawless on "Sentiment."

"I wish to displain," said Brother Gardner as he adjusted his spectacles and brushed up his front hair, "I wish to displain dat de Hon. Higginbottom Lawless, of Kosciusko, Miss., am present in de aunty room an' burnin' to deliver his celebrated address on 'Sentiment.' He arrove heah three or four days ago, an' has finished my las' bar'l of apples, worn my Sunday coat right along, an' will be a dead head on me till he kin spoke dis piece an' catch a mixed freight train qwine to Toledo. De committee will escort him, an' if dat waterpail am upset or any lamps knocked down doorin' his delibery de guilty wretch or wretches will receive a lesson dat will remain solid for a hundred y'ars."

The Hon. Lawless appeared with a pair of red mittens in one hand and a lemon in the other, and such was his placidity of mind that when he bit into one of the mittens in place of the lemon he never even changed color. He sized up five feet and six inches, intelligent expression, head cast in the shape of a pear, and feet large enough to trample an onion bed out of sight. He mounted the platform like a steer climbing a side-hill, bowed right and left in response to the applause, and quietly began:

"My fren', I cannot dispress de pleasure an' gratificashun which I feel to fin' myself standin' heah under de sacred shingles of Paradise Hall—a structure whose name am a household word whareber de English language greets de ear. [Applause.] I would rather stan' heah dan to be buried under a $10,000 monument. [Cheers.]

"De subjick ob my address am Sentiment. What am sentiment? Whar' do we git it, an' what am it worf by de pound when de market am not oberstocked? I answer dat sentiment am a sort o' 'lasses an' mush surroundin' de heart. In some cases it hardens up an' turns to stan, while in odders it thins out until the heart fairly floot in a pond o' sweetness. [Applause.] Sentiment has considerabul to do wid ebery ackshun in our ebery day life. It am bizness when you start out to borry a pan of flour or a basket ob taters. It am sentiment dat causes a naybur to lend, instead of de randin' spot cash. [Wild applause from Judge Cadaver.

"Bizness acktuates de lazy an' de shiftless to sot out an' beg cold vittles an' old clothes an dimes an quarters. Sentiment acktuates women toshed to ar sober 'em an' stock 'em up wid 'nuff to loaf on fur another month. When we have a kickin' hoss our sentiment am 'pealed to. We argy dat de safety of our loved ones requires us to trade dat anamile off to some preacher who wants a perfeckly reliable hoss. Dat's one kind of sentiment. When we buy an excurshun ticket to Niagaria Falls, an' reach de grand cetrarct arter a thirty hours' sweat on cattle cars, de immense waste of water 'peals to anodder sort o' sentiment. When we luv we reveal another phase of sentiment. If de gal am high-toned an' rich de sentiment am all solid. If she am only aiverage, an' in debt fur her las' corset, de sentiment am purty th'n an' won' last longer dan de first bill fur meat comes in. [Cries of "You bet!"]

"My frens, sentiment writes poetry wid one hand an' tans de backs of de chill'en wid de odder. It guides our thoughts to frens ober de sea, an' sends old clothes to relashuns in Wisconsin. It makes us shed tears fur de dead, an' yit warns us to cut de undertaker's bill down twenty per cent. Sentiment tells us to love our fellow-men, an' yit whispers to us to lock our doahs an' place torpedoes in our hen-roosts. [Groans.] I have been lookin' into de matter fur de las' forty-eight y'ars, an' I has cum to de conclushun dat it was a wise thing to purvide de human race wid sentiment. If it had bin left out by any accident in de mixin' de bes' man among us wouldn't have got a bid if put up by aucshun along wid a lot of fenceposts. I could talk to you fur three straight weeks on dis subjeck, but obsarvin' dat my half hour am up I will chop off right heah an' hope dat it may be my pleasure at some fucher day to meet you agin. Any pusson who wants his fortune told will find me in de aunty-room fur de nex' two hours." [Cheers and yells.]

Japanese Wrestlers.

There are at Tomioka several small temples, but of only local interest. One there is dedicated to the god of strength, and is venerated by the mother of weakly children or children suffering from sickness. Oadzuma Sama is the strong god. On this feast day celebrated wrestlers congregate here and contest the championship. They are almost entirely without clothing, offering their bare bodies only to the grasp of their opponents.

It is a sight that would delight the fancy wrestlers of the western world to witness these chaps tug at each other for the mastery. As they take their places preparatory to the trial of strength and skill they place themselves in a partially squatting position, their limbs wide apart, and slap first one leg and then the other, at the same time raising the foot and leg, and then bringing it (the foot) down again with an energy and force that portends a determination that their feet shall not be tripped from under them. They then squat facing each other, and, upon a signal, spring upon one another as they rise, catching such hold as they are able. Such wrestling never came under our observation elsewhere. The style is peculiar to Japan, and appears to be more a demonstration of power than skill, as they make heavy work of it, sweating and steaming as men only do when putting forth their utmost strength. Some heavy falls are sustained, while it can hardly be seen how the thing was accomplished.

They Forget the Corpse.

A few weeks since an old woman, upward of ninety years of age, died at a place called Eglington, near Londonderry. The usual arrangements for a funeral were made, including a wake. The coffin was closed and taken to the place of interment, service gone through, the coffin lowered, and the grave filled in. On returning home, however, the relatives were amazed to find the corpse of the old woman lying on the bed upon which she had expired. They had simply forgotten to put her in the coffin. They took her to the grave in a cart, dug up the empty coffin, placed her in it, and eventually had her securely planted.

FOR THE

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of imposters, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,

Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

MISCELLANEOUS.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manufr of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 154 King E., Toronto.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. COX, 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted.

WIRE WINDOW GUARDS, WIRE CLOTH and Wire Goods at the Toronto Wire Works, 116 King St. West, T. G. RICE.

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 113 Yonge Street, Toronto.

CARDS. Valentines and Easter; in $1, $2, $4 or $10 lots. By post pro-paid H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS., Toronto.

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WINDOW SHADES. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS, 4 King E., Toronto.

ROOFING MATERIALS, CARPET AND Building Papers, wholesale and retail, at low price, at HODGE & WILLIAMS, 4 Adelaide St., East, Toronto.

BLACKSMITH—GOOD—GENERAL—IMMEDIATELY—must be good horseshoer, steady employment and liberal wages. E. WELBOURN, Raglan, Ont.

WAGGON SHOP AND DWELLING House for sale or to rent; good opening. Apply to ANDREW J. COLVIN, Glenmorris P.O., County Brant.

PORTLAND CEMENTS—FIRE BRICKS, Fire Clay Sewer Pipes, &c. Large stock of first-class brands. W. McNALLY & CO., Importers, Montreal.

CLERKS AND SCHOOLMASTERS—WHY not add $5 to $15.00 per week to your salary after business hours. Address with stamp, H. McALISTER, Drawer 2630, Toronto, Ont.

R. S. WOOD & CO., OAKVILLE—MANUFACTURERS of outside and inside Blinds, Sash, Doors, and Mouldings. Send for prices. Oakville, Ont.

AUTOPHONES, $6.50, INCLUDING FOUR tunes. T. CLAXTON, dealer in Musical Instruments, Piano Music, Band Music, &c. Catalogues free. 197 Yonge St., Toronto.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION Co-operative Life Assurance. Provide for families in case of death. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

VESSELS FOR SALE OR CHARTER—schooners *Craftsman*, *Fellowcraft*, *Hercules*, and *Erie Wave*; all A, vessels and in good condition. Apply to W. Y. EMERY, Port Burwell, Ont.

$1.00 FOR A WORKING MODEL steam Engine, with lamp complete. C. POTTER, 31 King-st., East, Toronto.

STOCK OF GOODS WANTED IN EXCHANGE for large good farm, having village and Railway station on it, or would sell cheap. Apply Box 1, Dundalk, Ont.

OWNERS OF FARM LANDS, CITY AND Town Properties, desiring to realize, will find purchasers by sending me full descriptions, lowest prices, and terms of payment. J. W. G. WHITNEY, Estate Agent, 25 Toronto street, Toronto.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, S., V. Edin., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

FARM FOR SALE—2ND CON. PICKERING township, one mile north Pickering village, six miles west of Whitby; 67½ acres; best of soil; 2 houses; good outbuildings; first-class young orchard. Further particulars apply to ISAAC HOAG, on premises, or JOS. J. MOORE, Norwich, Ont.

NEWCOMBE PIANOFORTES ARE endorsed by the most eminent musicians for superiority of tone and action. Illustrated catalogues mailed on application. OCTAVIUS NEWCOMBE & CO., corner of Church & Richmond Sts., Toronto. A variety of second hand Pianos by Chickering, Stodart, and other makers at close prices.

Canada Permanent Loan & Savings Co.

Paid up Capital	$2,000,000.00
Total Assets	7,350,000.00

Lends money upon Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest, and on favorable terms of repayment.

ALSO

Purchases Municipal Debentures and Mortgages on Real Estate.

For further particulars apply to

J. HERBERT MASON, Manager.

Company's Building, Toronto Street, Toronto

R. No 66.

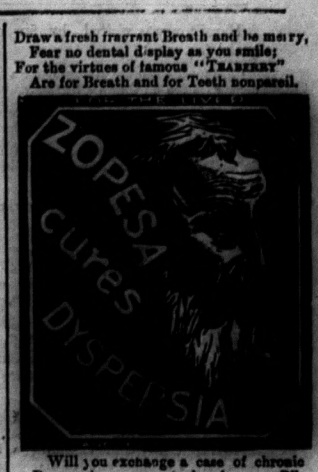
Endorsed by the FRENCH ACADEMY OF MEDICINE.

For Inflammation of the Urinary Organs, caused by Indiscretion or Exposure. Hotel Dieu Hospital, Paris, Treatment. Positive Cure in one to three days. Local Treatment only required. No nauseous doses of Cubebs or Copaiba.

INFALLIBLE, HYGIENIC, CURATIVE, PREVENTIVE.

Price $1.50, including Bulb Syringe. Sold by all Druggists, or sent free by mail, securely sealed, on receipt of price. Descriptive Treatise free on application. AMERICAN AGENCY "66" MEDICINE CO., DETROIT, MICH., or WINDSOR, ONT. Sold by all Druggists.

Draw a fresh fragrant Breath and be merry,
Fear no dental display as you smile;
For the virtues of famous "TEABERRY"
Are for Breath and for Teeth nonpareil.



Will you exchange a case of chronic Dyspepsia, or agree to break up a Bilious Temperament—to give your torpid Liver activity, and thus strengthen your Digestion, regain energy, comfort health and spirits, *all* for 75c? A single bottle of ZOPESA will do this. A few doses surprise those who try Zopesa. For Biliousness and Dyspepsia in their many forms it is a Panacea, and is warranted to cure them. It acts speedily and pleasantly. Try a 10 cent sample.

LADIES! BEWARE of fraudulent corsets. "Coraline" corsets will not break, or lose their shape. Wear corsets made by **Crompton Corset Co. Toronto.**

BELL'S TAN AND FRECKLE LOTION.

It possesses a delightful fragrance, and imparts a clearness to the skin which is perfectly astonishing. Is warranted harmless, is used by thousands, and never fails to give the utmost satisfaction.

Price 25 cts. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Robbins Bros.,

ARBITRATORS, PUBLIC ACCOUNTANTS, TRUSTEES &C

37 Wellington Street East, Toronto.

FINANCIAL NEGOTIATIONS, including the formation of companies—procuring partners and capital—the purchase and sale of businesses, debentures, &c.

MONEY LOANED on good farm and other properties at the lowest rates of interest. No exorbitant charges.

If you want a loan or a partner, or desire a business bought or disposed of, write to us.

THE KEEWATIN GOLD MINES.

Wonderful returns promised from the capital invested. A district abounding in mineral wealth. The place to make fortunes. Prof. Chapman (of the School of Science, Toronto) reports $110 pure gold to the ton. Mr. Walter Hamilton the well-known mining engineer of the Hamilton Reduction Co., New York, reports $193.41 gold and silver per ton of 2,000 lbs., as the results of their assays of the quartz found in the Manitoba mines. All information and full reports sent on application to

TORONTO MINING BOURSE,

64 King Street East, Toronto.

THE GREAT CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature.

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to" but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature,

IT IS A SURE CURE.

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., Niagara Falls, Ont. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, Wholesale Agts., Toronto.

CONSUMPTION,

BRONCHITIS, CATARRH, ASTHMA, DISEASES of the EYE & EAR.

CAN BE CURED.

—BY—

DR. NASH

—OF—

"TORONTO PULMONARIUM."

20 years' experience in Ontario.

The following Letter speaks for itself.

DEAR DR. NASH,—I thank you for my present excellent health, after your successful treatment. Bronchitis, with a complete loss of voice, so prostrated and annoyed me, until after treatment with some of the most eminent medical talent, met without success, I resolved to avail myself of your services, and can now say that my health was never so well. I attribute my present good health to your system of inhalations, and constitutional remedies.

Sincerely yours, T. M. HENNESEY.

Toronto, Dec. 16, 1882. Dep. P. Works, Ont.

Personal examination is preferred after which you can be treated at home. If impossible to call, write for Questions and Circular. Consultation free. Fees Moderate.

S. L. NASH, M.D., M.C.P.S.O.,

"TORONTO PULMONARIUM."

123 Church-St., Toronto, Ontario

Hamilton was visited by an earthquake last week.

Cobourg firemen are arranging for a grand demonstration on Queen's Birthday.

Several vessels on dry dock at Deseronto are rapidly being put into sailing order.

Wm. Hopkins, a brakeman, was killed at Belleville last week by being crushed between two cars.

The Princess Louisa will arrive at Ottawa on the 16th inst., she left Bermuda on the 10th.

A son of Wm. Dame, aged about 4 years, last week fell into the well in rear of his mother's residence, Beatty's Terrace, Belleville, and was drowned.

Hanlan has gone to Washington to train for his race with John A. Kennedy, for $2,500 a side, which is to take place on the 30th of May.

On Monday morning of last week Lewis Clarke, the turnkey of Napanee gaol, shot himself accidently while examining a loaded revolver. The bullet entered his body below the heart, and it is thought he will die.

Glen Lewis Mills!

HAVING put the above mills in first-class repair, I am prepared to give all who may favor me with their gristing, the best of satisfaction. All who

bring over 12 bushels of wheat

will get it put through the Merchant Bolts, where they will get a superior article, as there are 3 reels to dress the flour instead of 1, like the common Bolt.

—CRACKING—

Cracking done for 7 cents per bag for all who may want to pay. The highest cash price paid for wheat. Please give me a call and be convinced.

M. G. EASTON,
Glen Lewis, Feb. 26, 1883. 310-4w

Direct Importation.

TWO crates of Crockery and Glassware just to hand this week, which will be sold at reasonable prices.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, April. 5, 1883.

MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on FRIDAY, 11th MAY, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contracts, for four years, three times per week each way, between

Madoc and Thanet,
—AND—
Maynooth & Thanet,
from 1st of July next.

The conveyance to be made in a public or other vehicle.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contracts may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Madoc, Thanet, L'Amable, Bancroft, and Maynooth, and also at this office.

GILBERT GRIFFIN,
P. O. Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office, Kingston, March 30, 1883. 311-3i.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1858.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 9th, 1882.

First - Class New Hearse FOR SALE.

Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether the sale of

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,

I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of

Coffins & Shrouds,

and everything necessary for a first-class business.

All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS,
PROVISIONS,
TOBACCOS, CROCKERY
AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A cal solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL
GROCERS,
—AND—
LIQUOR
MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL
INSURANCE COMP'Y,
FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,

HIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,

$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE— Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

HARDWARE.

Now is the time to

LEAVE YOUR ORDER

— FOR —

SAP BUCKETS

A full supply of

SPRINGS,
AXLES,
RIMS,
HUBS,
Spokes,
&c., &c.,

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE.

East Durham street, Madoc.

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles.

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

—If you want an—

OVERCOAT

AT COST, GO TO

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1883.

Hardware.

—:o:—

Broad Axes,
Chopping Axes,
Hand Axes,
Cross Cut Saws,
Sleigh Shoe Steel,
Sheyboyagan Steel,
Proof Chains, 3-16 to 7-16,
Trace Chains,
Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil.

Turpentine, Japans and Varnishes, Window Glass, 7x9 to 30x40.

Cook Stoves, $14 up. Box Stoves, $4 up.

TINWARE AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

LANTERNS, 50 CENTS, LAMPS, 25 CENTS UP.

—x—

SILVERWARE.

Cruets, Butter Dishes, Pickle Castors;

Cake and Fruit Baskets, Napkin Rings, &c.

BLACKSMITH AND STOVE COAL ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

North Lasings Review.

JOHN E. OBE, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 313. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, April 19, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID

LIFE AND TIMES OF SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD:

BY J. R. COLLINS. TORONTO, ROSE PUB. CO.

The above is the title of a new work now in press, and judging from the advance sheets, it promises to be a very successful book from both a business and a literary standpoint. The name itself is enough to assure a ready sale, and we understand that a large number of orders are being taken. The author, in his preface, promises a detailed account of the life of the veteran statesman, and it will extend over forty-five chapters. In addition, there will be a collection of Sir John's important speeches since his entry into public life. The dress of the book is excellent, there being three styles of binding; the letter press is the best and the paper good; while the frontispiece consists of a very fine steel engraving of Sir John. Those wishing to secure copies should apply at once at this office.

Evidence of Spring.

A warm sun—balmy air—filthy streets—boys and marbles—disappearing snow—the ladies veiled faces—croping up of buried sidewalks—rumbling wheels—new patent medicine adv's on fences measels—excursions to Manitoba—spring fevers—lacrosse, baseball and cricket clubs organizing—housekeepers selecting wall-paper—garden seeds advertised—eggs declining in price—maple sugar on deck—Health Inspector on the warpath—B. B. B. in good spirits, drinking nothing but Turner's Tonic Bitters—white washers soliciting trade, etc., etc.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Coughs, Influenza.—The soothing properties of these medicaments render them well worthy of trial in all diseases of the respiratory organs. In common colds and influenza the Pills, taken internally, and the Ointment rubbed over the chest and throat, are exceedingly efficacious. When influenza is epidemic, this treatment is the easiest, safest, and surest. Holloway's Pills purify the ation through all obstacles to its free circulation through the lungs, relieve the over-gorged air tubes, and render respiration free, without reducing the strength, irritating the nerves, or depressing the spirits; such are the ready means of saving suffering when anyone is afflicted with cold, coughs, bronchitis, and other chest complaints, by which so many persons are seriously and permanently afflicted in most countries.

MINING HORROR.

EIGHT MEN BURIED ALIVE AND ANORHER FATTLLY INJURED.

Norway, Mich., April 11.—At Keelydge mine, Menomenee Range, Michigan, iron district yesterday, ninety feet of ground between the main engine-house and number one shaft caved in. The engine-house, in which were nine men and all the mine machinery and four large boilers, went down a thousand to two thousand feet. All the men were killed outright or buried alive exce Ed. Wicks, who went down one hundred feet and then remained on top of the *debris* with his leg broken at the thigh and one of his ribs fractured His recovery is doubtful. The pump and boiler must be put in before the other bodies can be recovered, which will take a week or more. The mine was about to be abandoned, as the ore in the body was exhausted. All the men were on the surface hoisting the steam pipes out of the shaft. The accident is the most disastrous that ever occurred in the Lake Superior mines.

The Princess Louise Ironing.

On the day before the receptiontendered her at St. George's Bermuda, the Princess Louise went on a sketching expedition along the shore, all alone, and after a time becoming thirsty, went for a drink to the cottage of a negro fisherman. No one was there but "auntie" and she was as busy as could be ironing a shirt for her "ole man" to wear at the reception. The Princess ask for a drink. "I'se no time to bodder getting water for you," was the reply, "Ise fearful busy, for I'se bound to see the Queen's child to-morrow." But if you'll get me a drink I'll iron while you do so," said the thirsty Princess. The offer was accepted, the Princess finished the shirt and her drink, and then revealed her identity; "fo' de Lo'd honey!" exclaimed "auntie" when she recovered from her suprise, "ole man no' no one else'll eber wear dat shirt again, no how!"

THAT HUSBAND OF MINE

Is three times the man he was before he began using "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

The time during which the solemnization of marriage in England is legal being at present between eight o'clock in the morning and noon, a bill has been introduced in parliament by Mr. Caine, M. P., that proposes to lengthen this time by extending it up to six in the evening.

From the new edition of Messrs Geo. P. Rowell & Co's AMERICAN DIRECTORY, which is now in press, it appears that the total number of newspapers and periodicals of all kinds issued in Canada is 596. There is no less than 74 daily papers, while the monthlies number 57. The weekly papers number 423. This is an excellent showing for the Dominion, though it cannot of course equal the United States and Territories, in which the journals and periodicals of all kinds now reach the imposing total of 11,196. This is an increase of 585 in twelve months. Taking the States one by one, the newspaper growth in some is very considerable. The present total in New York State, for instance, is 1,399—a gain of 80 in the past year. The most remarkable change has occurred in the Territories, in which the daily papers have grown from 43 to 63, and the weeklies from 169 to 243—Dakota being the chief area of activity. The number of monthlies throughout the United States grew from 976 to 1,034, while the dailies leaped from 996 to 1,062. Referring to our own journalistic growth, it is interesting to note that the new-settled regions of our Canadian North-west are productive of newspapers as well as of wheat, for the number of journals issued in Manitoba was dearly doubled during the year.

M. W. SINE,

Veterinary Surgeon,

GRADUATE Ontario Veterinary College, office—in Madoc House Block, Madoc, Ont., may be consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. Horses examined and certificates of soundness given. All calls by letter or telegram promptly attended to. May always be found at his office.

April 12th, 1883. 312

Seasoned Lumber for Sale at Stirling Station.

I HOLD a very large quantity of seasoned inch lumber for sale, which I can ship to Madoc by the car load. Assorted widths for building purposes, at close prices.

JAS. BOLDRICK.

Stirling, April 9, 1883. 312-3w

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council for the Municipality of Carlow & Mayo, will meet at the Town Hall, Carlow, on the 5th of May, for general business and as a Court of Revision.

By order of Council.

JAS. WILSON, Reeve. W. J. HUGHES, Tp. Clerk.

Boulter, April 3, 1883. 312-3w

Salesmen Wanted.

TO begin work at once on sales for Fall 1883, for the Fonthill Nurseries. The largest in Canada,

Messrs. Stone & Wellington, Prop's

We can start in addition to our already large force

100 Additional Canvassers,

and want men who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful men. It does not matter what your previous occupation has been. If you are willing to work, your success is almost certain. The best of references required. Apply (enclosing Photo, if possible) to:

STONE & WELLINGTON, Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

April 12th, 1883. 312

FARM FOR SALE.

THE old residence of Walter Lackey, lot 7 in 1st. concession of Elzevir, containing 200 acres, about 75 acres cleared on the west hundred, and 30 acres on the east hundred. A good house and barn with a good fruit bearing orchard, and a spring creek running through the land, also a good well on the premises. Under good state of cultivation and well fenced. The farm will be sold in part or whole. For futher particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD MADOC.

April, 10th 1883. 6. mos.

TAKE NOTICE.

THE public are requested to have their premises, outhouses, backyards, drains, pig-styes, cellars, &c., cleaned and put in thorough order for inspection by the 20th April, 1882, also all obstructions to be removed from the sidewalks and streets, such as boxes, barrels, firs-wood, shingles, agricultural implements, vehicles, &c., not in immediate use. For infringement of the above, fines will be inflicted without respect of persons. Only one examination made before complaints are laid. By order of Council.

R. C. SILLS, Inspector.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285,
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253,
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRISS, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Eve ng, April 23rd,

At 8 o'clock.

LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at

MULLETT'S TANNERY, Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P.O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

Fresh Oranges, Fresh Lemons, Table Raisins, Figs, Dates, Apples, Tomatoes and Corn,

in full supply from this time out.

Lots of Fresh Oysters.

I have accepted the SOLE AGENCY here for the sale of

Crawford's Original Package Teas

I have thoroughly tested and compared these Teas with all the Best Brands in the Market, and have found them to be unequalled for PURITY, STRENGTH, and DELICIOUS FLAVOR. They are put up in ½, ¼, and 1 pound packages, of Rice Paper, which is Flavorless, and are full weight without the packages. I solicit purchasers for CRAWFORD'S PACKAGE TEAS.

Luncheons as usual.

Madoc, Jan. 3, 1883. S. A. DAVIS.

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS! WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY *Flouring Mills,* MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S ROLLINS.

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

Mining Lands.

SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.

JOHN STEWART, Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont

March, 31, 1883. 311.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queen Vore, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville

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A. F. WOOD, LAND, LOAN, AND Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

G. W. WALKER, L.D.S.

DENTAL SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

IF you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal-card a week if possible, before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

W. C. REID,

—DEALER IN—

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &C., &C.

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Peerless—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Peerless Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 285

MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on FRIDAY, 11th MAY, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contracts, for four years, three times per week each way, between

Madoc and Thanet,

—AND—

Maynooth & Thanet,

from 1st of July next.

The conveyance to be made in a public or other vehicle.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contracts may be seen, and Blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Madoc, Thanet, L'Amable, Bancroft, and Maynooth, and also at this office.

GILBERT GRIFFIN, P. O. Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office, Kingston, March 26, 1883. 314-3i.

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

Three Noted Women—Conjugal Companionship—Chit-Chat.

Three Noted Women.

Albani is a woman. That's a feather in her cap, which even G. Washington couldn't lay claim to. She is not a pretty woman, either, but she has a pleasant face and such girl-woman ways! She is a little nearer to us than the others, because she was born on this side the Atlantic, and though not an American by birth is one by adoption, and she gave up her really pretty name of Lajeunesse for the ugly one of "Albani," as a tribute to her adopted home —Albany, N. Y.

"Don't you believe in stage nomenclature?" said Dickey.

"Most emphatically not," said I. "People shouldn't be ashamed of their names if they come by them honestly, and if the names they have are not good ones then it is their duty to make themselves such characters that the names linked to them will be honored in all languages. Bonaparte and Cæsar are neither very pretty names, but time will be forgotten when they are, and——"

"What about Mary Jane?" interrupted Dickey.

"I'm talking about Albani," said I resuming my writing.

Albani's record is pure and she stands as high as a woman as she does as an artist. She is married, too, and as far as anybody knows Mrs. Gye fills the heart of her husband quite as full as she fills the hearts of those who hear her songs. She is one of our greatest and sweetest sopranos, and I have heard her sing in the fifth-story reciter until it seemed as if her voice would come out at the top of her head. At the opera festival she made thousands of friends, and it did one good to notice the warmth of applause given her. She is young yet, too, and her life has a future before it filled with the fairest prospects of triumph and of gratified ambitions. I said she was not pretty. She has dark-blue eyes, a good complexion, English blonde hair, rather pretty figure, and looks like she might be a good, solid German girl just arrived from fatherland. Americans are interested in Albani and she in them, and she will ever receive a warm welcome in this country, and her victories abroad will be set up on our banners as the work of one of us.

"Do you think Mrs. Langtry is handsome?" said Dickey, just as everybody else had said.

And I answered him as I answered them all that I think she is. Not pretty mind you, for a pretty woman, in the real meaning of the term pretty, is as insipid as a whiskey toddy with the whiskey left out, but handsome. Which means a great deal and includes not only face, but figure and manners. Mrs. Langtry is handsome, but not handsomer than hundreds of other women I know. She is famous for her beauty because by some unaccountable luck she has been noticed by princes, and the world is so full of flunkeys that if a grandee should say hell were heaven there would be a new orthodoxy instituted within the next twenty-four hours. She is no actress and makes no pretensions to being one, for which she is worthy of credit. The jackdaw in the fable who tried to palm himself off as a peacock by putting peacock feathers in his tail was made a guy of, not for trying to be a peacock, but for actually announcing himself as one. Mrs. Langtry's motive in taking the stage to help her husband to a solid financial basis, is, I think commendable, but it was her own extravagant living which embarrassed him, and she is only doing now what she ought to do.

She dresses in excellent taste, and while she may have a big mouth she hasn't a big foot for the proportions of her body, and I don't care what judges have decided otherwise. I haven't been taking off and pulling on my shoes for these many years without knowing a little foot when I see it. Then I know Emmet Logan, and what other evidence does human want on this subject. As for her mouth being big, I like it. I have never yet seen a woman with a big mouth who wouldn't give a poor beggar a hearty meal, while the woman with a little mouth would begrudge him even a tooth-pick. Langtry needn't be ashamed of her big mouth, for her heart is made of the same measurement. The only anatomical correction I would suggest would be a little more waist. All in all, the lady is worth a great deal of honest admiration, and I am glad she has come to America, only I do wish she had been slightly more regardful of public opinion.

As I looked at Mme. Nilsson when she came forward to sing at one of her concerts recently in this city, I never was prouder in my life that I was a woman, for I felt that not only myself, but all women, could lay claim to higher honors because she and they were of the same sex, sisters in all that pertained to the pure and beautiful of earth. She is a woman acquainted with grief, and sorrow has thrown about her a halo of beauty time nor circumstance can dim. As she stood there before that great audience like a queen of the north, clothed in her widow's weeds, every heart went out toward her, and when she sang the soft, sweet notes of a familiar ballad, the very heart-throbs of music kept time with the cadence of her voice, and the wonder of the woman's art was lost in admiration of the woman.

"Whoopee," said Dickey, "ain't we soaring up among the clouds?"

"Soar or no soar," said I, "if there is any woman in the world I can go into real first-class-warranted-not-to-fade, ten-by-fourteen raptures over, that woman is Nilsson."

To continue. As an artist Nilsson is second to no woman, and while she may not be given complete precedence in all departments of musical rendition, she has so allied her art to her pure and blameless life that dissociation is almost sacrilege, and there are few who care to mar their pleasure by resorting to such hypocritical disintegration. Nilsson has been before the public for years, and has, throughout her life, been a true woman. Rising from the humble home of a peasant, she has never been ashamed to confess her origin, and in all the greatness which has come upon her, in all the attentions of kings and queens and nobles, she has never forgotten her blood and when she speaks of home, of hears the language of her childhood her manner warms and the smile and the tear contend for mastery in her voice and eye. That's the kind of a woman I like to praise and that's the kind of a woman I hate to see a man get, unless he is one of the very few special cases that the Lord has blessed the world with, just to show that He can turn out a respectable man when He wants to. Her married life was a happy one, because she married, not for position and wealth, but because there was love in her heart and an honest purpose to be a noble wife to a good man.

Conjugal Companionship.

Another discouragement that Dr. Dix might have prescribed for divorce is persistent, unselfish intention, on the part of married couples, to be companionable. Companionship is the basis of all animals. It is quite sure that most married couples were originally mismated, but no fact is better known and recognized, outside of family circles, than that extreme difference of intellect, taste, acquirement disposition, and nature are no bar to the most delightful and enduring friendship, unless in one person or the other there are positive vices or selfishness that prevent the formation of any true or honorable bond with any being whatever. Even heathen philosophers have urged man and woman to perpetuate and perfect their union by mutual and persistent devotion toward each other. But Dr. Dix has indirectly discouraged this in nearly all of his lectures. His injunction that wives shall be obedient to their husbands: his reprobation, or at least suspicion, of modern women's desire to be well informed on subjects of which their husbands talk; his criticism of women who are not content to be housekeepers and nurses and nothing more, are all calculated to make the women inferiors of their husbands, and, consequently, to a great degree uncompanionable. The lecturer might justly have given his male parishioners, respectable and otherwise, some hard raps, for the custom of many of them is to devote the better part of the day to business, and most of the remainder to their male acquaintances, and only their stupid hours to their families.

And, if marriage is the holy institution that preachers proclaim it to be, why did not Dr. Dix blame the clergy of all the churches for not making its duties and blessings the subject of frequent sermons and instructions? Sermons on regeneration, adoption, sanctification, total depravity, redemption, backsliding, malice, envy, and uncharitableness abound, but what veteran church-goer has heard during all his life a dozen sermons on marriage?—*The Hour.*

CHIT-CHAT.

Sealskin sacques will soon be sacquerificed for linen dusters.

When a girl travels on her good looks she passes for her face value.

Some railroad employs a female switch-tender. Those officials are on the right track—women are ahead of anything as switch-tenders, as when they are on duty the switch is never off, and then they are always posted on the proper time for trains, you know.

"Look heah, Thomas Jefferson, dis heah's a nice time fo' you to be gettin' home," growled Aunt Polly, as her boy came in long after midnight. "Oh, g'long!" retorted Thomas, "you dunno nuffin. Hain't you neber hearn dat de darkey's hour is jes befo' day?"

Last summer, as he lay in the hammock dreamily gazing at the smooth, flower-sprinkled lawn, his darling approached and said: There is a difference between you, dear, and the grass plot." "Communicate the variation." "This is a daisy level, while you are a lazy——" I couldn't hear the rest of it.

She said she wanted a ticket to Wyandotte and return, and the pale, gentlemanly agent with the dark mustache asked, as he took up the pasteboard, "Single?" "It ain't any of your business, as I know of," she answered tartly; "I might have been married a dozen times if I'd felt like providin' for some poor, shiftless wreck of a man!"

The first quarrel: Philip Fogg, (who has refused, after prolonged discussion, to get gaudy raiment and take his wife to the Deroruno's fancy ball), morosely—"I wish I had married a sensible woman." His recently acquired spouse (to whom the said ball is for the moment much more attractive than heaven), vindictively—"She wouldn't have had you!"

A day or two since a Duluth lady was passing along the street when some fiend in an upper window threw out a bucket of slops, deluging her from head to foot. Wiping the greasy stuff from her face and neck, she turned to a crowd of men, and with clenched teeth said: "Oh, goodness! Won't one of you gentlemen please swear for me? Oh, please do!"

"Mary, my love, do you remember the text this morning?" "No, papa, I never remember the text, I've such a bad memory." "Mary," said her mother, "did you you notice Susan Brown?" "Oh, yes. What a fright! She has on her last year's bonnet done up, a pea-green silk, a black lace mantilla, brown gaiters, an imitation Honiton collar, a lava bracelet, her old ear-drops, and such a fan!"

"Oh, yes," said madame, after the usual domestic racket had got itself well under way; "oh, yes, you gentlemen want your wives to be angels!" "Not at all," replied Mr. Dusenberry, wiping the dish-water from his head and face; "not at all; we don't want them to be angels at all; we want them to be ladies." And then the row began all over again, and the cat crawled softly into the cellar to drop anchor until the storm should be over.

Turn This into "Funetics."

A fast man on a fast day took his fast horse and went to the end of the fast land, and there tied him fast, and as fast as he could he broke his fast. Then he rose and took off his hose and went with his hoes along the rows, and put the rose on the end of the hose—which, as every one knows, is a sort of nose. So his hose waters every rose in all the rows. Now say who knows how a foreign wight could learn very fast the meaning of hose and rows or knows and nose, or to perform any rite or even to write wright right, if his living depended on getting some right which involved the right writing of wright, write, and rite.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Delicate Pudding.—Mix with the white of four eggs, to which two tablespoons of rich cream is added, a half cup powdered sugar, and two tablespoons of arrow-root, blended in milk; pour in an extra cup of rich milk, and a little orange water; put this into a shallow white bowl and place it to cook in a pan of boiling water, stirring for half an hour.

Breakfast Rolls.—Take four cupsful of flour, half a cupful of white sugar, two cupsful of milk, two eggs, and two teaspoonsful of baking powder. Beat the eggs and sugar together, add the milk, sift the baking powder among the flour, and stir all together. Bake in a shallow pan, in a quick oven.

Potato balls are very nice for breakfast. Boil them, and while still warm mash them until there are no lumps left; then mix butter, pepper, salt, a little chopped parsley, and one or more raw eggs; beat them together thoroughly, then mould in balls, dip in beaten eggs and then in flour, and fry in butter.

Baked Codfish.—Pick up the fish and freshen a little as for cooking, then into a dish put a layer of cracker crumbs, then one of fish, over each layer sprinkle pepper and butter, continue until you have two two layers of fish and three of crackers; lastly beat two eggs with milk enough to cover the whole, bake about three quarters of an hour.

Watkin Wynn's Pudding.—Quarter of a pound of raisins stoned and opened and laid round a basin or mould, half a pound suet, half pound of bread crumbs, quarter of a pound of brown sugar, two tablespoonsful of flour, a little candied peel, and a glassful of melted currant and raspberry jelly. This pudding can be served with the following sauce: Juice of two large lemons, quarter of a pound of sugar simmered and poured over warm; the lemon peel cut, and used to decorate the pudding.

Soft ginger-bread, if eaten while fresh and warm, is better than more expensive cake. One egg, one cup of molasses, one-third of a cup of melted butter, one cup of buttermilk, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of ginger, two and one-half cups of flour, and a little salt; dissolve the soda in a very little hot water. Bake in a buttered tin.

How to Cook Fruit.—After being very thoroughly washed, all fruit should be soaked for several hours in cold water, then cook in the same water by gentle simmering until very tender, and just before the completion of the cooking process, sufficient sugar should be added to sweeten. Most fresh fruit, especially berries, should be carefully washed before serving, as the washing when properly done does not injure their flavor, but greatly adds to their palatableness.

Drop cakes are made in this way: One cup of molasses, one cup of sugar, one cup of lard, one teaspoonful of ginger and one each of cloves and of cinnamon, two teaspoonsful of soda, dissolved in a cup of warm water; stir in flour enough to make a batter that will drop steadily from a spoon; add a little salt and a cup of dried currants.

English Rolled Pudding.—Boiled pastry should be prepared with chopped and sifted suet, instead of lard or butter, but otherwise in the same manner as pie pastry. Roll jam or preserved fruit out into a thin sheet; spread over a thick layer of fruit, and then, commencing at one side, roll carefully until all the fruit is inclosed within the paste; pinch together at the ends, and tie up in a strong cotton cloth, then drop into a pot of boiling water. The cherry is the best for this purpose, or some other fruit possessing acidity. To be served with sweet sauce.

Indian Pudding.—Take four eggs and the weight of three of them in meal, half a pound of sugar and a quarter of a pound of butter, and the juice and grated rind of one lemon. Beat the sugar and butter together till light, then break the eggs in the dish with them and beat briskly; then stir in the meal. Bake in a quick oven; serve in saucers, and pour over it some thin jelly or jam, or fruit sauce.

Wash a coffeecupful of rice in two or three waters, then let it soak all night in three pints of new milk. In the morning add a little salt, a large spoonful of butter, a little ground cinnamon, and grated nutmeg. Put in the pudding dish, and set in the oven, allowing ample time, say two hours, for it to cook. Stir it frequently, but without removing from the oven. When it is beginning to bubble add a quarter of a pound of stoned raisins. Serve with powdered sugar sprinkled over it when it is put in saucers.

A tourist leaning out of a nook,
Fell on his head near a brook,
The hurt he received,
St. Jacobs Oil relieved,
And he says it cured "like a book."

Great oaks from little acorns spring,
Great aches the little toe-corns bring;
But for every corn,
That ever was born
St Jacobs Oil is just the thing.

Died in the wool—A defunct sheep.

Poverty of invention—Being unable to take out a patent.

Lady Blessington says a woman should not paint sentiment till she has ceased to inspire it. That is, until she has become an "old master," so to speak.

A Jackson County milkman while working the pump handle calls out "h'ist there! so, boss! so there now!" It is a way he has of easing his conscience.

Electricians measure electrical quantities by "ohms." Can this be the reason that whenever the lightning scares a woman she invariable shrieks, "Ohm my!"

Deacon Dingle is terribly down on theatres, and will never hear of his daughter Mary setting foot inside of one; but upon the appearance of a noted actor upon the boards recently, the temptation was too strong, coupled as it was by an invitation from her young man, and Mary accordingly went. Next morning at breakfast, said the deacon: "Mary you were out late last night. Where were you?" And Mary quickly answered: "Charley and I were out star-gazing, pa."

To Consumptives.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is a concentrated, potent alterative, or blood-cleansing remedy, that wins golden opinions from all who use it in any humor, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the foulest-able scrofulous swelling, or ulcer. Internal fever, soreness and ulceration, yield to its benign influences. Consumption, which is but a scrofulous affection of the lungs, may, in its early stages, be cured by a free use of this God-given remedy. See article on consumption and its treatment in Part III of the World's Dispensary Dime Series of pamphlets, costs two stamps, post-paid. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The jar of a railway train is not hermetically sealed.

A Lady Wants To Know

the latest Parisian style of dress and bonnet; a new way to arrange the hair. Millions are expended for artificial appliances which only make conspicuous the fact that emaciation, nervous debility, and female weakness exist. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is sold under a positive guarantee. If used as directed, cure can be dispensed with. It will overcome those diseases peculiar to females. By druggists.

Inn-competency—Fortunes derived from hotel keeping.

What's Saved is Gained.

Workingmen will economize by employing Dr. Pierce's Medicines. His "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" and "Golden Medical Discovery" cleanse the blood and system thus preventing fevers and other serious diseases, and curing all scrofulous and other humors. Sold by druggists.

The cork is the article that often gets in a tight place.

Rheumatic Repellant, an internal remedy has been in use for the last 13 years, and proved the most reliable specialty ever discovered for curing Rheumatism, Sciatica or Lumbago. It is neatly put up by W. A. McCollom, Druggist, Tilsonburg, and sold by Druggists and Merchants at 25 cents per bottle or five for $1.00.

Sun-showers must always be counted among raining beauties.

Mr. J. R. Seymour, Druggist, St. Catharines, writes that he finds an ever-increasing sale for Burdock Blood Bitters, and adds that he can, without hesitancy, recommend it. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand specific for all diseases of the Blood, Liver and kindeys. (18)

The Czar keeps his crown on a shelf in the pantry. Thus he lays up something for a reigny day.

A Run for Life.—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without it.

"You are setting us a bad example," as the algebra class said when the teacher wrote a hard equation on the board.

Have You Tried It?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaints, diarrhœa, cholera, morbus, dysentry, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaints.

English sparrows are said to be good on toast. They are pretty good on bread-crumbs.

Thousands upon Thousands

Of dollars have been spent in advertising the celebrated Burdock Blood Bitters, but this fact accounts only in part for its enormous sale. Its merit has made it what it is—the best blood medicine ever devised by man. (13)

"Storied earn and animated bust"—Telling a lie for a dollar and getting drunk on the proceeds.

Petrolia, Pa., Jan. 5, 1879.

Messrs. Kennedy & Co.:—My hair is growing out so fast that I can almost see it growing myself, through the use of your Carboline.

D. Nixon.

We frequently hear the expression "bee in a bonnet." Who ever saw bonnet without a B in it?

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot, 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A bald-headed eagle is no more the harbinger of spring than a bald headed man is of a missing heir.

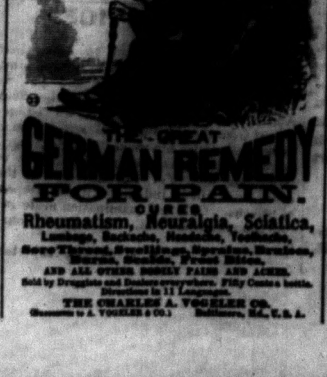
Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

The jovial yachtsman speaks of the grog rations as a crew trimmings.

Vegetine.—The great success of the Vegetine as a cleanser and purifier of the blood is shown beyond a doubt by the great numbers who have taken it, and received immediate relief, with such remarkable cures.

Funny, isn't it, that you always see the night-fall before any stars begin to shoot.

"A. P." 120



Dyspepsia.

Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Ague, Kidney Complaints, Nervousness, Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression of Spirits, and a hundred other painful symptoms are the offspring of Dyspepsia. Of the remedies that have been tried for the cure of this terrible disease, Burdock Blood Bitters has proved the most successful. Mr. Thomas Prendergast was cured after two years of suffering with headache, and now testifies to the virtues of Burdock Blood Bitters. (17)

On the boulevard: "Where have you been?" "To the dentist's." "What did he do for you?" "He pulled out—of me twenty francs."

Mr. Tilton of South Norwich writes:—Two years ago I suffered with Rheumatism. I was helpless and no better. I was not out of my chair for seven days and nights only when helped. I could not lie in bed for pain. I took eight 25-cent bottles of Rheumatic Repellant, and was cured, so I had no return of it. I worked hard on farm ever since, and advise all troubled with the horrid disease to use this remedy.

The motto for the stamping clerk at the post office—Wherever you see a head, hit it.

Every Person to be a Real Success.

In this life must have a specialty; that is, must concentrate the abilities of body and mind on some one pursuit. Burdock Blood Bitters has its specialty as a complete and radical cure of dyspepsia, liver and kidney complaints, and all impurities of the blood. (14)

A queue-cumbrous thing—A Chinaman's pigtail.

Is Life Worth Living?

How frequently the question arises in the heart, and how unwilling are we to discuss the question on its merits! Corns are a common ailment, and the question also suggests itself, "is there no remedy?" To this question there is answer, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, "the great corn cure," will give prompt and painless relief. No danger of failure. Putnam's Corn Extractor. N. C. POLSON & Co., Kingston, proprietors.

These fellows who write poetry "just to kill time" will find out to their sorrow that time will not be murdered by measure without retaliating.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures scrofula, erysipelas, salt rheum, piles and all humors of the blood. Cures dyspepsia, liver complaint biliousness, constipation, dropsy, kidney complaints, headache, nervousness, female weakness and general debility, when used in time. (16)

A certain shoemaker of Lynn having been divorced four times has just married his fifth wife, and people are now advising him to stick to his last.

"Grunt it Out."

The above is an old saw as savage as it is senseless. You can't "grunt out" dyspepsia nor liver complaint, nor nervousness if they once get a good hold. They don't remove themselves in that way. The taking a few doses of Burdock Blood Bitters is better than "grunting it out." What we can cure let's not endure. (15)

A "wild cat" mine has more than nine lives.

Vegetine
CURED ME.

Rochester, November 22, 1876.

H. R. Stevens, Esq.:

Dear Sir—I have suffered for the last three or four years with Liver Complaint and Kidney troubles. Previous to taking the Vegetine I was under the doctor's care for a long time, but he did not help me. My friends all thought I would not recover. I began using the Vegetine and realized good effect from it right away. I had taken but three bottles before I was much better. I continued taking a few bottles more, and can truly say I am enjoying the best of health. I have given it to my little daughter with great success. Since it has done me so much good I have recommended it to several, and they have all been greatly benefited by its use. Respectfully,

C. J. SMITH, 18 S. Francis St.

Place of business, 72 West Avenue.

Mr. Smith is a well know dealer in stoves and tinware, for many years in business in Rochester.

Worth its Weight in Gold.

Toronto, Ont., June 2, 1880.

H. R. Stevens, Esq., Boston, Mass.:

Sir—Having been persuaded by a friend of mine to try Vegetine for *Kidney Disease*, with which I have been troubled for several years I consented and have given it a fair trial and am happy to say I am relieved to such an extent that I can attend to my work with ease and comfort, which I was deprived of for over three years. The best medical men of Toronto have given my case up as a hopeless. I have tried every kind of medicine I have ever heard of, but with no avail whatever. Any person who may be afflicted with the same terrible disease, I would certainly advise to try Vegetine, for I assure you [as many can testify] that it is undoubtedly the best medicine on record for the *Kidney Disease*. I am able to work at my trade as gilder and earn a living for my wife, two children and myself, through Vegetine, when I consider is worth its weight in gold. Hoping that those who may give Vegetine a trial may receive the same benefit that I have, I remain, Yours Respectfully,

CHAS. COOKE, 106 John St.

I gave Mr. Cooke the medicine, and know this statement to be true.

JAS. D. MERIDITH, 35 Adelaide St., W.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

2,355 ACRES TIMBER AND MINERAL lands in Missouri; timber, oak and pine; minerals, iron and lead; price $15,000. For particulars address E. McGINNIS, 406 Market-street, St. Louis, Mo., U.S.A.

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Swan's & Marion's English Dry Plates, The Best in the Market.

S. & M." and Eagle Fence Paper, Amateur Outfits and Instruction Books for beginners.

Also, Sole Agents in the Dominion of Canada for DALLMEYER LENSES.

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This Company, which has been approved of by the High Court of Justice and the Lieutenant-Governor in Council, accepts trusts of every description, and acts as executor, administrator, &c., and also as agent of existing trustees, executors, &c. $300,000 of Trust Funds to loan upon real estate and mortgages. For further information apply to

J. W. LANGMUIR, Manager

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War News—Casualties, Fatality and Felonies.

DOMESTIC.

A King's Counties man has had papers served on him for a false arrest with malicious intent.

The Marquis of Lorne is said to have expressed a desire that his term of office should be extended another year.

Mrs. Vedder, arrested for bigamy for marrying one Linton, at Hamilton, served a term in the Mercer as Annie Delmage.

Alfred Grey, formerly of Toledo, but recently of Addison, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor.

The Montreal School of Medicine and Surgery, affiliated to Victoria University, is to be boycotted be order of the Archbishop.

Recently Mr. W. J. White, police magistrate, of St. Thomas, slipped on a piece of ice and fell heavily, breaking his leg.

A young man named Frank Overy, who has been employed by S. Canard & Co., of Halifax, is missing. With nearly $300 of the firm's money.

The customs department at Montreal has fined Levi Abrahams, tobacco manufacturer $500, including costs, for omitting to put a twenty cent stamp on a package of cigarettes sent out to a customer.

UNITED STATES.

There is no abatement in the smallpox at Empire City and Galena.

Coffin Colkes, one of the pioneers in railroad construction in America, is dead.

Twenty-five hundred thousand bushels of grain are awaiting the opening of navigation at Toledo.

Brigadier-General Joseph Barnes, late Surgeon-General of the army, is dead.

President Arthur and the Secretary of the United States have gone to Florida.

The revolutionists gain ground in Ecuador, and order is gradually being established in various sections.

Two hundred raft hands got drunk at Owingsville, Ky., created a riot, defeated the marshal's posse and demolished the jail.

At New York, Barnum's elephant Pilot, next in size to Jumbo, was shot. His killing became necessary for the safety of the public.

At Albany, N. Y., despatches says John A. Wilson, wife and two daughters were burned to death in a house three miles from Hartwick, Otsego County.

Stanley Weller, son of an ex-Assemblyman from Ulster County, was arranged at New York, charged with uttering forged cheques.

At Elsburg, Mo., a colored man and his wife went to church, locking the children in the house. The building was burned and the three children perished.

In the breach of promise suit of Herman Barwick against Miss McLean for $10,000 damages Dr. Potsdoit testified had it not been for his attendance the plaintiff would be an inmate of an insane asylum.

GENERAL.

Forty lives were lost by the explosion of the powder depot at Paiso, Corroso, Italy,

Reinforcements will be sent to join Stanley on the Congo by the Belgian Government.

Property has been destroyed at Iquique, Peru, to the extent of two million pounds sterling.

Both contracting Governments have signed the commercial treaty between Germany and Spain.

The manager of the National Theatre, Berlin, believes that he has proof that the fire was incendiary.

The Norwegian barque Poseidor, Baltimore for Frondhjem, Norway, is aground at Beigen and will probably become a total wreck.

Race riots have broken out between the Carthagenians and Jamaicans employed on the Panama canal, and twenty of the latter were massacred.

The remains of Prof. Palmer, who, with his companions, were murdered by Bedouins last November, were interred in St. Paul's Cathedral, London.

The local Chief of Police at St. Petersburg, and other persons who contributed to the comfort of members of the crews of the Jeannette and Rogers have been decorated by the Czar.

The Imperial Budget for 1883 has been presented. The revenue of the past year exceeded the estimate by £4,000,000, and the expenditure was £88,000,000, leaving a surplus of revenue over expenditure of £94,000.

Didn't Seem Possible.

A citizen of Detroit who had been to Lansing on business was returning the other day when an old farmer, going East with his wife, took the next seat back and opened a conversation which lasted almost into the city. Then he happened to mention something about Europe which the farmer doubted, and the citizen protested:

"But I have been there and know."

"What! You bin to Yurup?"

"Yes."

"Bin in England and France?"

"I have."

"Bin to Rome and seen the ruins?"

"Yes."

"Bin right in Paris?"

"I was there two months."

"By cracky, Maria!" said the old man as he turned to his wife, "here's a feller who's bin all over Yurup and rides with us a hull half day before he let's on a word! Why, the Bixbys didn't go no farther than Boston, and the fust night they got home they kept the hull town up till 2 o'clock in the morning to tell about pavements and picter' halls, and opera houses, and street cars, and dime balls, while we'd ring by pruning on a heathen! Well, well! Bin to Yurup and not bragging over it!"

A Romance of the Peerage.

A story is reported in the English papers which goes to show that the days of chivalry are not past. The story in brief is this: A baronet in one of the midland counties in England had two sons, the eldest of whom was somewhat dissipated. He fell in love with a cook, who in process of time gave evidence of becoming a mother. The young man made known to his father his intention of marrying the girl. The father was indignant, and declared he would disinherit the son but for the property being entailed on him. The young man, however, secretly married the girl, and in 1859 the pair went to Dublin to live. There the woman gave birth to a daughter. Wishing the whole affair to be kept secret, she took the infant to Kingstown and placed it, with it a supply of clothing, fifty sovereigns, and a Testament, on the doorstep of a worthy woman. The bell was rung and the mother watching from a safe distance saw the child carried into the house. The parents then went to England, where they lived in a quiet way for twelve years. They then went to Rome where they resided in 1877, when the old baronet died, leaving a property to the son valued at $70,000 per year. He did not, however, live to enjoy it long. He employed detectives to hunt up the child that had been abandoned. They were entirely unsuccessful, however. The failure to find the child or some other cause so injured the health of the parents that they both died nearly at the same hour. As it was not known whether the young baronet left an heir the disposal of the estate was left to the executors. In the event of his leaving no heir, the estate would belong to the younger brother of the deceased, who was a colonel in the British army. He, learning from servants that there was a child whose whereabouts were unknown, resolved to find her if possible. He employed experts who reported that the child was dead and produced a certificate of her burial that the executors believed to be genuine and conclusive. The colonel, however, was not satisfied. Getting a clew from his father's diary, he had the search continued. It resulted in tracing the girl from the time she was left on the doorstep to a public workhouse, to a foster-mother in the country, and to a house near Dublin, where she was employed as a servant. The gallant colonel obtained leave of absence, procured proofs of his niece's identity, paid all the expenses, brought her to England, and put her in possession of her title and estates. Declining an offer of half the property which his niece urged him to take, he quietly returned to his regiment.

The knights of old went about with the avowed purpose of rescuing damsels who were unjustly deprived of their rights and liberties, and in this pursuit they performed some heroic acts. Nowhere in the annals of chivalry, however, is there record of a man in armor hunting up at great expense and trouble a child that had been abandoned in the street, and had served a period in the workhouse, in order that she might enjoy a princely fortune that but for her would belong to him. It, is a proud thing to sit in the British house of lords, and a property that yields $70,000 per year is a very comforting possession to enjoy, to say the least of it. A man who will voluntarily deprive himself of them is a hero. It may be said that cases of this kind are rare in any country. As long as one occurs in one generation and in a single country in the world, we should not despair of human nature. Persons who believe in total depravity, and are convinced that the world of humanity grows bad as it grows old, would do well to keep this story to fall back on when they get discouraged.

Causes of Fire.

It is now known that when the air in a confined room becomes densely filled with any fine dust of an organic nature, there is danger of an explosion if a flame is introduced. Scientists declare that when any combustible substance, such as sugar, grain or wood is ground to a powder or flour fine enough to float in the air, the rapidity with which it may burn is greatly increased. Their expression is that the rate of combustion is inversely proportioned to the cube of the size of the parcels. This signifies an inconceivable rapidity of burning which is so rapid that the gases formed cannot escape fast enough by ordinary vents in a room, but they may drive out the windows, or even tear strong walls to pieces in their escape. In this manner the famous Washburn Mills in Minneapolis were destroyed in 1878. One of the processes used in these mills consisted in separating course from fine flour and driving the fine through a flume into a chamber where it was held in suspension in the air until it settled and could be gathered. When an accidental fire occurred, and the flames reached this room, full of flour dust, there was a most disastrous explosion.

Finely powdered wood dust had to a great extent the same inflammable quality that flour dust has in mills, and a number of fires in wood-working shops have been traced to the ignition of such dust on the roof or roof timbers and walls. There is an especial accumulation of such dust on the roofs near the room where the shavings are drawn from the wood-working machines and used in firing. The blast used carries a large quantity of the dust through the ventilating shaft and scatters it over the surrounding buildings, where it is liable to take fire from the slightest spark. The Pennsylvania road, in their Altoona shops, have obviated this by roofing the top of their shaving room by a series of porus canvas bags which, while allowing the air from the blast to pass away gradually, prevents the wood dust from following. This system is said to have given the best results.—*Winnipeg Commercial.*

Astronomical.

Wife (who has been sitting up for delinquent, who enters with an umbrella over his head)—Are you crazy? Have you been going about the streets with your umbrella up this starlight night?

Weary Husband—That's just it, dear. It's the stars—perfect avalanche of 'em—couldn't dodge 'em, so put—up m' umbrella. Thought people would think I was intoxicated if I didn't.

Wife—If you didn't what?

"Tired" One—Dun no.—*Life.*

Wiggins is a bigger blower than old Boreas.

MORSELS FOR SUNDAY CONTEMPLATION.

Bad taste is a species of bad morals.

Ungratefulness is the very poison of manhood.

No thoroughly occupied man was ever miserable.

Too great refinement is false delicacy, and true delicacy is solid refinement.

No principle is more noble, as there is none more holy, than that of true obedience.

The more we do, the more we can do; the more busy we are, the more leisure we have.

Knavery is supple, and can bend, but honesty is firm and upright and yields not.

Never let your zeal outrun your charity. The former is but human, the latter is divine.

Put this restriction on your pleasures: Be cautious that they injure no being which has life.

He who is the most slow in making a promise is the most faithful in the performance of it.

Devote each day to the object then in time, and every evening will find something done.

A bad temper always manages to act on the theory that two wrongs will somehow make it all right.

When any calamity has been suffered, the first thing to be remembered is, how much has been escaped.

The way to avoid the imputation of impudence is, not to be ashamed of what we do, but never to do what we ought to be ashamed of.

Whatever busies the mind without corrupting it has at least this use, that it rescues the day from idleness; and he that is never idle will not often be vicious.

Friendship real and true is that which suffers even death for its friend; that no hardship, or trial, or adversity can shake off, using plain and outspoken admonitions and warnings in prosperity, and kind and gentle advice and assistance in adversity.

Croup.

Is inflammation of the windpipe, which causes it to be contracted, making breathing difficult, and sometimes impossible. Croup is the result of cold, though there is generally an hereditary disposition to it.

It comes on with an increased frequency in breathing in the evening; the next morning the child is better, and at night worse again, and on the third or fourth night, or sooner, it is regular croup. The child is restless, breathes hard, wheezes, and has a dry cough. If proper remedies are applied the first or even the second night, but few children will die of croup. Give two teaspoonsful of Epsom salts and put the child to bed; then apply mustard draughts, or "mustard leaves" to its feet. Wring out a flannel cloth in hot water, and wrap it around the neck as warm as it can be borne, protecting the bed with dry cloths. If the breathing is not easier, and the skin not getting moist in 3 or 4 hours, mix half a teaspoonful each of powdered alum and ipecac in half a glass of tepid water and give it. If it does not vomit in ten minutes repeat the dose with a teacup of warm water every five minutes until there is free vomiting. If the bowels are constipated use a "Nelaton Suppository for Children" every 3 hours, until there is a free passage.

If this treatment is applied early, it will seldom fail. If, however, the disease is well established before treatment is commenced, and the above plan of treatment should fail to afford relief in 12 hours, then give ten grains of calomel, mixed with one drachm of saltpetre, called nitrate of potash; divided into twelve powders and give one every two hours.

Recapitulation.—When a child under seven years of age presents symptoms of croup, give two teaspoonsful of Epsom salts, put it to bed and apply mustard draughts and cloths wrung out in hot water around the neck. If no decided improvement in three or four hours, give an emetic of half a teaspoonful each of alum and ipecac in half a glass of tepid water, repeating every ten minutes if necessary, until free vomiting is produced.

Every mother should keep on hand for such an emergency a bottle of syrup of ipecac, and give two teaspoonsful every ten minutes till free vomiting is induced. This treatment, with good nursing, at the commencement of an attack of croup, will generally be sufficient to effect a cure. During convalescence the little patient should have good nourishment.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

Encouraging a Young Man.

A young man, 22 years old, had, by strict economy, laid by a couple of thousand dollars. Feeling that he needed advice as to how to invest it, he called at the office of a capitalist, and philanthropist, and stated his case.

"You have done well—exceedingly well," replied the philanthropist, "you should invest that money in a suburban lot, and profit by the rise."

"I've thought of that; but where can I find a lot?"

"Oh? that's easy enough; in fact, I have several lots myself in the market, and I will give you a bargain."

The map was consulted, but when the young man saw the location of the lots, which had a soap factory on one side and a tannery on the other, with a ravine at the back of both, he thought $2,000 too great a price.

"But the title," protested the philanthrophist—"the title is without a flaw. There is where you gain."

"How?"

"Why, when you come to me six months from now to mortgage that lot for $1,200 it wouldn't take us over half an hour to complete the whole business. As a philanthropist I'd advise you to invest in solid real estate. As a capitalist I'm always willing to take a mortgage where the title is perfectly clear."

This is what we call character—a reserved force which acts directly by presence and without means.

"They are not Strangers Mamma."

Not long ago I stood by the death-bed of a little girl. From her birth she had been afraid of death. Every fibre of her body and soul recoiled from the thought of it. "Don't let me die," she said; "don't let me die. Hold me fast. Oh, I can't go." "Jenny," I said, "you have two little brothers in the other world, and there are thousands of tender-hearted people over there who will love you and take care of you." But she cried out again despairingly, "don't let me go; they are strangers over there." She was a little country girl, strong limbed, fleet of foot, tanned in the face; she was raised on the frontier; the fields were her home. In vain we tried to reconcile her to the death that was inevitable. "Hold me fast," she cried, "don't let me go." But even as she was pleading her little hands relaxed their clinging hold from my waist and lifted themselves eagerly aloft; lifted themselves with such straining effort that they lifted the wasted little body from its reclining position among the pillows. Her face was turned upward; but it was her eyes that told the story. They were filled with the light of Divine recognition. They saw something plainly that we could not see; and they grew brighter and brighter, and her little hand quivered in eagerness to go where strange portals had opened upon her astonished vision. But even in that supreme moment she did not forget to leave a word of comfort for those who would have gladly died in her place: "Mamma," she was saying, "mamma, they are not strangers. I'm not afraid." And every instant the light burned more gloriously in her blue eyes until at last it seemed as if her soul leaped forth upon its radiant wave, and in that moment her trembling form relapsed among its pillows and she was gone.—*Chicago Woman's World.*

The Language of Umbrellas.

"One of the "funny writers" of the day has said that there is a language of umbrellas as well as flowers. For instance, place your umbrella in a rack, and it will indicate that it is about to change owners. To open it quickly in the street means that somebody's eye is going to be put out; to shut it, that a hat or two is going to be knocked off. An umbrella carried over a woman, the man getting nothing but the drippings of the rain, signifies courtship; when the man has the umbrella and the woman the drippings, it indicates marriage. To punch your umbrella into a person, and then open it, means I dislike you. To swing your umbrella over your head signifies I am making a nuisance of myself. To trail your umbrella along the footpath means that the man behind you is thirsting for your blood. To carry it at at right angles under your arm signifies that an eye is to be lost by the man who follows you. To put a cotton umbrella at the side of a nice silk one signifies exchange is no robbery. To purchase an umbrella means I am not smart but honest. To lend an umbrella indicates I am a fool. To return an umbrella might mean something if anybody ever did it. To turn an umbrella in a gust of wind presages profanity. To carry your umbrella in a case signifies that it is a shabby one. To carry an open umbrella just high enough to tear out men's eyes and knock off men's hats signifies I am a woman. To press an umbrella on your friend saying, "Oh, do take it; I would much rather you would than not," signifies telling a fib. To give a friend half of your umbrella means that both of you will get wet. To carry it from home in the morning means it will clear off.

To Cure a Cold.

A bad cold, like measles or mumps, or other similar ailments, will run its course about ten days, in spite of what may be done for it, unless remedial means are employed within forty-eight hours of its inception. Many a useful life may be spared to be increasingly useful, by cutting a cold short off, in the following safe and simple manner. On the first day of taking a cold, there is a very unpleasant sensation of chilliness. The moment you observe this, go to your room and *stay there*; keep it at such a temperature as will entirely prevent this chilly feeling, even if it requires a hundred degrees of Fahrenheit. In addition, put your feet in water, half leg deep, as hot as you can bear it, adding hotter water from time to time for a quarter of an hour, so that the water shall be hotter when you take your feet out than when you put them in; then dry them thoroughly, and put on warm thick woolen stockings, even if it be summer, for summer colds are the most dangerous; and for twenty-fours eat not an atom of food; but drink as largely as you desire of any kind of warm teas, and at the end of that time, if not sooner, the cold will be effectually broken, without any medicine whatever.

Efficient as the above means are, not one in a thousand will attend to them, led on as men are by the hope that a cold will pass off of itself; nevertheless this article will now and then pass under the eye of a wise man, who does not choose to run the double risk of taking physic and dying too.

Drunkenness in Germany.

Germany has long been held up as a model for moderate drinkers, and wine and lager beer offered as substitutes for rum and whiskey, and antidotes for intemperance. But the serpent has begun to bite there as well as elsewhere. The *Nation* published a Berlin letter upon this alarming increase of intemperance and the use of alcoholic drinks in place of, or addition to the use of beer. Belgium has since 1861, more than doubled the use of alcohol, and in the industrial counties has a dram-shop for every seven persons. In Germany the dram-shops increased in two years 12,261—about 10 per cent. The Emperor of Germany, in his late address to his Parliament, called attention to the serious increase of crimes and misdemeanors committed by men in a state of drunkenness, and Parliament has sought to limit the number of licensed dram-shops. It is apparent that wine and beer are no preventives of drunkenness. Rather they awake and stimulate the appetite for stronger drinks.

The strawberry-vendor is an expert in algebra, because he deals in unknown quantities—that is when he sells you a quart of strawberries you don't know anything like the exact quantity you have on your hands.

TOPICS FOR WOMEN.

A Hint to the Betrothed.

Let the betrothed pair beware lest love should become what a French cynic has called it—"selfishness for two." Surely the influence of a great and holy joy should be to enlarge the heart and ennoble the life. Surely to be truly happy should make one more tender to the sorrowful. There is a great temptation to lovers to withdraw themselves from other interests, to make the parents, and brothers, and sisters, who have loved a girl all her life feel that they are no longer necessary to her; that her heart is gone from them, while her form is in their midst. But it would be a nobler love, and one that would promise more future happiness, that would only hold the old ties more dearly because of this new one, dearer than them all; which would be studious to spare the home circle any slight, any sense of loss beyond the inevitable one of parted presence. Love is the best gift of God, but it should be crowned with honor—a sovereign who exalts his subjects, not a tyrant who debases them. A noble-minded girl who will be careful in no least thing to hurt or slight the home of hearts she is leaving, she will show that she could afford to wait a little even for her happiness, rather than grasp it with unseemly eagerness.

Step-Mothers.

How many books do we still take up in which the plot turns on the cruel machinations of a step-mother, and surely writers ought to be wiser now. They make the very name hateful; it seems to ring with unkindness and injustice, and far be it for us to say that the prototype is nowhere to be found. Cold-heartedness and oppression towards the children of one who has preceded her in heart and home are no doubt at times to be met with, but cannot many households tell another tale—a tale of love and gentleness, and mutual affection and peace? And cannot, too, some homes tell a third story, where the sufferer is the one who is looked on as an interloper? Are there not cases where a man, whose hearth has been early desolated, and who is left with little ones whom he cannot look after, with a heart still yearning for affection, brings home some warm-hearted girl ready to pour out no stinted measure of love on the motherless ones; and what do he and she find on settling down to their daily life? That foolish relatives or ignorant servants have already poisoned the baby minds against their second mother, and that all her efforts to win their affection and trust are blighted by the untruly influence that has been wielded. And when other little children come, too often, instead of being welcomed with brotherly or sisterly love, they are greeted with feelings of bitterness and jealousy. Nor is this only so where the children, naturally perhaps, have a feeling that they may be deprived by a stranger of part of their birthright. Cases there are where hundreds have been added to the income by such a marriage—hundreds not even settled on the women who brought them to a comparatively poor household; and yet she was set aside as a "nobody," treated with cold insult by step-children, and undefended by her husband. We might tell of sick beds watched with all a mother's devotion, with dying hours soothed with all a mother's faithful self-forgetfulness; of the young spirit sinking to the grave, clinging with fond affection to the representative of that real parent whom it was soon to greet in the spirit land; and we turn with just anger from pictures laid before us as false as they are ill-judged. Into how many households must the second mother be brought, or they could never hold together? How many families must consist of the children of the one father but of two mothers; and is it well that young minds should be prejudiced against a state of things in so many cases a necessity? But in the novel or the tale a youthful hero or heroine is the more interesting the more he or she suffers under the domestic roof, and that suffering is supposed to be most easily wrought by the "stepmother." Let us hope that a truer view will be taken of this relationship; that the vulgar feeling with regard to it (a feeling showing itself so plainly in some localities thus the name of step-mother is given to the most painful thing on the finger sometimes called a hang-nail), may ere long pass away from amongst us; and that, as at last the long despised "old maid" is meeting with justice and kindly judgment, the same may be meted with no stinting hand to the often long-suffering and much-slandered "step-mother."

A Strong Love-Letter.

Here is a love-letter endorsed as authentic by the Gainsville, (Ga.) *Eagle*:—"Dearest Amelia—My love is stronger than patent butter or the kick of a young cow. Sensations of joy go through me like cohorts of ants through an army cracker and caper over my heart like young goats on a stable roof. I feel as though I could lift myself by the boot straps to the height of a church steeple, or like an old stage horse in a green pasture. As the lean pup hankers after sweet milk, so do I hanker after your presence. And as the gosling swimmeth in the mud puddle, so do I swim in a sea of delightfulness when you are near me. My heart flops up and down like a churn dasher, and my eyes stand open like cellar doors in a country town, and if my love is not reciprocated I will pine away and die like a poisoned bed-bug, and you can come and catch a cold on my grave."

Reappearance of the Star of Bethlehem.

The reappearance of the star of Bethlehem is predicted by astronomers for this year or the next. On Nov. 11th, 1572, Tycho de Brahe discovered a star in Cassiopeia which equalled Sirius, and even Venus, in brightness for a month, and then fell back into its former insignificance. Conjecture has sought to establish a connection between this ephemeral phenomena and two similar apparitions in 1624 and 945. A not unnatural inference was that the same increase in volume of this remarkable star occurred before 945, which would bring us to about 630 and 310, and to the date of the Nativity. This star is now again due.

"Every cloud has a silver lining," it is said; but the colored clergyman who hands around the hat at a camp-meeting does not believe the saying as worthy of all acceptation.

SPRING 1883 CIRCULAR

JOHN DALE & SON,

MADOC.

Hats. Hats. Hats.

A Full Assortment in Gents, Ladies' and Children's.

Linen. Linen.

They show the Largest Stock of Linen Goods in the place, direct from Mann, Byars & Co., Glasgow.

Ready Made Clothing.

As usual you will find a very Large Stock for Spring.

Carpets. Carpets.

Their Stock of these Goods are Extra Choice this Spring. Tapestry Carpets from 45 Cents up.

Prints. Prints.

They have the Finest Line of 10 cent Prints in the Place.

They have purchased a very large stock of General Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c., for the Spring Trade. All Leading Lines have been bought in Large Quantities, and quite a saving thereby effected,

and they intend Giving their Customers the Benefit of their Bargains.

They call SPECIAL attention to

Scotch Tweeds,
Table Linens,
Grass Linens,
Lace Curtains,
Laces, &c.,

which they imported DIRECT.

Their stock is now complete in all departments. It will be to the interest of all intending purchasers to call and examine their stock and get prices before purchasing elsewhere. Their aim has always been to represent goods to be just what they are, and to sell them at the LOWEST PRICES.

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

The public are respectfully invited to call and examine their immense stock of new goods in all departments, and they will see that

MONEY IS to be SAVED BY BUYING THEIR GOODS

FROM

Boots and Shoes.

Their Boots and Shoes were all bought at Lowest Cash Prices.

Dress Goods.

In This Department you will find all the Novelties of the Season.

Tweeds. Tweeds.

Scotch, Canadian and English Coatings; Their Scotch Tweeds they Imported Direct from Mann, Byars & Co., Glasgow.

Ladies' Umbrellas.

From 20 Cents up to $3.50.

Tea. Tea. Tea.

In all Grades, from 5 pounds Young Hyson for $1.00 up.

JOHN DALE & SON,

EAST SIDE OF

DURHAM STREET, - MADOC.

Spring Announcement!

We herewith beg to advise our patrons and the public generally, that our

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT, DRESS & MANTLE-MAKING DEPARTMENT,
TAILORING DEPARTMENT, AND MILLINERY DEPARTMENT,

are all complete and in full blast. We have on hand a full assortment of

BOYS' and YOUTHS' READY MADE CLOTHING. ORDERED CLOTHING A SPECIALTY.

A full stock of Groceries always on hand and marked very low. No trouble to show goods. A call invited.

M. M'LEAN & CO.

Latest Local Lines.

—Ploughs, Ploughs, Ploughs, of all kinds, at White Bros.

—Remember the Sextette Concert in the Masonic Hall to-night.

—White Bros. will pay the highest cash price for old iron.

Mr. M. W. Sine, the new Vet. Surgeon, is now permanently established in the Madoc House Block.

—The Auditors' Report for the municipality of Elzevir and Grimsthorpe will be published next week.

—A report of the business done at the Bancroft Police Court has been received and will be published next week.

—The Orange Bill was defeated on Monday, night when it came up for its second reading, by a majority of 36.

—Thursday next 26th inst., is the anniversary of Oddfellowship in America. Madoc Lodge will probably celebrate it by a procession to Church.

—We have been requested to correct a mistake that found its way into the report of the annual meeting of the Presbyterian Church here. It shou'd have been total number of Sabbath School Scholars on the roll, 176, not average attendance. The average attendance being about as reported, 140.

—A preliminary meeting of the Sioux Lacrosse Club was held in the Club room last night, and committees appointed to secure grounds and a membership list for the ensuing season. A general meeting will be held next Tuesday evening, in the same place, to complete the organization of the Club, and for election of officers.

To Correspondents.

A letter from Mr. Robert Robinson, relative to the late troubles of that family, and also one from "F." on the N. P., are crowded out this week.

To Our Readers.

The large advt. of Dale & Son's this week crowds out our usual bill of local and district news, "Free Lance" notes, &c. We will endeavor to make up for it next week, however.

Spring Circular.

We suppose it is almost unnecessary to call attention to Messrs. John Dale & Son's advertisement in this issue, as it will be a very stupid reader indeed who fails to see it.

24th May.

The officers of No. 4 Co'y Volunteers, Alert Fire Co'y and Sioux Lacrosse Club, are requested to meet in the Club Room, on Tuesday evening next, to make arrangements for the celebration of the coming 24th of May.

Personal.

Mr. Denis Fox, late manager for John Grant in this village, was here yesterday seeing old friends. His family are now residing in Cobourg, and he himself looks as if the air off Lake Ontario agreed with him.

Sharp Justice.

Two burglars, giving their names as White and Johnston, were captured in Belleville on Saturday morning, after breaking into the safe at Campion's axe factory. They were tried before Justice Armour on Monday, and each received seven years in the penitentiary.

Promotion Examinations.

As there were one of two errors in our report of the result of the examination for promotion to the Fourth Class we now give a corrected statement. Thirty-five passed. These were from the following schools:—3 from West Huntingdon, 10 from Madoc, 1 from Allen's, Rawdon, 6 from Moira, 1 from Stirling, 2 from Sine Settlement, Rawdon, 3 from 7th con. Rawdon, 1 from King's Corners, Huntingdon, 1 9th con. Rawdon, 3 12th con. Rawdon, 1 Allen Settlement, Madoc, 3 Blakely's Madoc, 1 Stoney Settlement, Tudor, 1 Bailey's, Marmora. Inadvertently, the name of Mr. Seymour, Head Master of our Model School, was omitted from names of the members of the examining Committee.

Examination for Admission to High Schools, and for Promotion to the Fifth Class

SPELLING.—Fourth Reader to p. 246, and Sp. Book. Writing, neatly and legibly.

ARITHMETIC.—Principles of Arabic and Roman Notation; Fractions; Simple Proportion, with reasons of rules; elementary Percentage and Interest; Mental Arithmetic.

GRAMMAR.—Principal Grammatical Forms and Definitions; Analyses of Simple Sentences (including Parsing).

COMPOSITION.—Simple and Complex Sentences, orally and in writing; Grammatical Changes of Construction; Short Narrative or Description; Familiar Letters.

GEOGRAPHY.—Maps of America, Europe, Asia, Africa, Canada and Ontario.

LINEAR DRAWING.—Outline of Maps; common objects on paper. A paper will be set on Drawing as given in Walter Smith's "Primary Manual," but this subject will not (in 1883) be compulsory.

HISTORY.—Candidates will be examined in the leading facts in English History.

READING.—Candidates will be examined as heretofore, in reading from the Fourth Reader, pp. 1-246, but they will, in addition, *be expected to show that they understand the meaning of these reading lessons.* They will likewise be examined more minutely on the selections enumerated in the list of sixteen lessons named in the Compendium of School Law.

Presentation.

We take the following from the Tweed correspondence of the *Intelligencer* last week:—"A very pleasant evening was spent at the Albion Hotel on Thursday evening last. The friends of the Rev. Father Fleming presented him with a splendid gold watch and chain, value $250.00. The presentation was made by Miss Rachael McCann, the address was read by Mr. A. McCormick.

The Rev. gentleman made a suitable reply and thanked the friends who thought him worthy of such a costly gift. He would long remember the people of Tweed and he would wear the gift with pride, not for its intrinsic value but from the manner in which the presentation had been made.

A superb oyster supper was then partaken of by those present."

DIED.

PRINGLE—In this village on Wednesday, 18th inst., after a short illness, Emily Abbott, wife of Mr. Joseph Pringle, aged 33 years.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

—:OXO:—

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware,
House Furnishings & Hardware.
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.
Please give me a call.
(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER
is the BEST SWEEPER made.

—:o:—

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

—x—

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages
The Best ever made in Canada.
Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provi-

n Safes. *Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont.* 264

MADOC
Agricultural Works!

—x—

WHITE BROS., PROPRIETORS,

Manufacturers of and dealers in all kinds of

Stoves, Ploughs,
Reapers, Mowers,
Horse Rakes, Drags, &c.

—o—

HARDWARE STORE

attached, with a full and complete stock of goods, always on hand.

WE WARRANT ALL GOODS OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.

—o—

Woollen Mill.

We are also prepared to manufacture all kinds of Tweeds, Fullcloths, Flannels, Blankets, Stocking and single Yarns. Special attention paid to

Carding, Spinning, Weaving,
Coloring, Fulling, Cloth Dressing

As we have expended a large amount of money during the past few months in the latest improved American machinery, we can now turn out first-class work on the shortest notice.

JAMES WHITE. **JOHN WHITE.**

Madoc, March 26th, 1883. 310-6m

E. L. WEISS

has removed to his

New Shop,

—FIRST DOOR—

South of Dale's.

FELT BOOTS.

—:o:—

We have now on hand a full supply of Men's Felt Boots, at close prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Jan. 1st, 1883.

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.—(CONTINUED.)

He bowed without speaking, and with a little tender glance at Arundel, Muriel left the room.

"The most unsociable person I ever met," she soliloquized, as she went slowly along the hall and up the stairs to her own room. "I should really like to know what he came to see Russel about—he never took my hand when I held it out to him. Well, poor man, he has a most sorrowful face, and he may have had some terrible trouble which is never out of his thoughts," and then she took up a book, and nestling down in a *fauteuil*, soon forgot all about Richard Brandon and his peculiarities.

When the library door had closed after Muriel, Arundel sank down in a chair and bent his head upon his hands. It might have been a second, and it might have been ten minutes, that he sat there, he did not know; when suddenly an iron hand was laid upon his arm.

"Arundel Anthon—answer me—tell me quick—for my heart strings are snapping one after the other. Is the child—Muriel's little baby—is it your child or mine? Answer me! And if you answer me not true, then I pray God will strike you dead that I may know you lied. You stole my wife, my name, my place; but if the child is mine, I shall take her. You must give me my child."

It seemed almost as if he was going mad. Out of his blue-white face his eyes gleamed like coals of fire. The meeting with Muriel had been too much for him, it had exhausted the last remnant of his self-control, his long suffering.

Looking into the agonized face, with those blazing eyes upon him, Arundel would not have dared to answer him falsely; but his face was colorless even to the lips as he said:

"She is your child, I swear it before God!"

Over the worn face broke a great happiness, up from the tortured heart went a swift prayer, and dropping heavily down upon a chair, Russel Anthon burst into tears. They were blessed, those tears; the first that had fallen from the weary eyes for many, many years, and they seemed to wash away some of the bitter despair from the desolate heart, to cool the burning fever of the mind and brain. After a few moments he was calm again; then he rose and moved toward the door.

Watching this man, who was his twin-brother, yet whose nature he could in no wise understand, a deep passionate regret swept over Arundel Anthon. Ah, if he could only go to Russel as he had once used to go, and ask the forgiveness he always had given so willingly for the boyish wrong he had dealt him; if he could only tell him how it was he had come to wrong him so terribly, tell him what a fearful temptation it had been, how he had struggled to overcome it, and how it had been too strong for him.

Did Russel remember how, when they were little boys, they used to read the story of Cain and Abel, and because they loved each other so dearly then, they never could understand how Cain could have killed his brother. Ah, he understood it now; he was the Cain, he had killed his brother, for he had robbed him of everything he loved, and life without happiness is surely death. And he was going now, perhaps he might never look on his face again in this world, and they were brothers, twin-brothers.

With his face all drawn with agony and bitter, terrible remorse, scarcely knowing what he was doing, Arundel followed Russel and stretching out his arms, moaned rather than spoke:

"Russel, my brother, forgive me!"

Russel Anthon paused; once, twice he passed one hand over his eyes—then he shook his head.

"Forgive you, Arundel? No, no! God may forgive you, but I am human."

With a little cry Arundel sank down upon his knees.

"Russel, terribly have I sinned against you—yet we may never meet again in this world. Russel, before you go—Russel, for *mother's* sake forgive me!"

For a moment he stood motionless. "For mother's sake." Slowly a picture rose before him; lying on her death-bed he saw his beautiful mother; her face whiter than the pillows about it, her great dark eyes bright with that unearthly light which comes into human eyes only just before they are to close for ever in this world; plainly he heard her voice, faint, yet oh so sweet. "If the time should ever come when you could do anything for Arundel, I want you to do it, Russel, for my sake."

For his mother's sake—for the sake of the mother who had so loved her reckless, erring boy. Over Russel Anthon's face came a look almost divine—upon Arundel's bowed head he laid one hand.

"For mother's sake, Arundel—I forgive you."

The library door swung open, then closed again.

Merrily the flickering firelight danced on the wall, throwing gleams of rosy light upon the massive furniture and over the prostrate form of Arundel Anthon as he lay prone upon the floor. The day of reckoning had come.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

It is not possible to sin and escape punishment—end the punishment of sin is suffering. There are certain laws of nature which are inviolable: from certain acts accrue certain results—those results are inevitable; you commit the act and you can no more prevent the result than you can prevent the night from following the day. You throw a ball into the air, and no power of yours can keep it from falling to the earth—the law of gravitation is stronger than you are; you put your hand into the fire and it will be burned—that is the consequence which, try as you may, you cannot avert; you commit a sin, and sooner or later you must suffer; it is utterly useless to think you can escape, you might just as well try to keep the ball in the air.

"Yes," you say, perhaps with a sigh, "in the other world we must all suffer for the wrong we have done in this." If people thought they were going to meet their punishment in this world, there would not be nearly so many sins committed; but the fact is, the other life, the other world, is so vague and far off to a great many of us, that as long as we think we are not going to be punished for them here, our sins do not trouble us very much.

Ah, how blind we are! The flesh must suffer for what the flesh does, the body must be punished for what the body has done; the sins of this life must be, and they are, suffered for in this life. The sin committed at twenty may make life at fifty intolerable with agony; retribution is a thing not of the other world but of this. Though Arundel Anthon had been perfectly conscious of the extent and enormity of his sin, yet had he hoped to escape punishment in this world; he had believed he would go free, he would not allow the thought that retribution might come upon him a place in his brain. As I have said before his thoughts went no further than his life; so long as he did not suffer in this world it made little difference to him what parson or preacher said about everlasting torment in the world to come. At heart he was an atheist; he had a creed of his own—a terrible creed it was too—and having no faith in himself, he had no faith in any living being.

It was after midnight when he quitted the library, and went slowly up stairs. In her chair before the fire Muriel had fallen asleep waiting for him; her book lay upon her lap, over her face had come the deep peacefulness of an untroubled slumber. Standing beside her Arundel looked down at her.

His interview with Russel had affected him as he had thought nothing could ever do. The terrible shock of finding alive the man whom he had supposed long dead was in itself sufficient to completely unnerve him, and the waves of bitter remorse and passionate regret which had dashed over him as he lay prone upon the library floor had swept away all his strength. He felt dimly that the end was approaching, that the life of love and happiness, for which he had perjured his soul, was beginning to crumble away.

As he stood by Muriel's chair, watching the beautiful face white with sleep, he thought of the time which perhaps would come when the soft eyes which had never met his but tenderly, would open to him nevermore, when the sweet lips would be silent, the small hands cold and still. In his weakness he trembled from head to foot, and in a passion of despair he clasped the quiet figure in his arms calling to her almost wildly.

"Why, Russel, is it late?" murmured Muriel, drowsily. "I have been asleep, have I not? I grew so tired of waiting for you. What did Mr. Brandon want, dear?"

She was only half awake, and as she nestled closer in his arms the long-lashed lids drooped again over her eyes, and she did not see his deathly pallor and quivering lips, nor notice the nervous trembling of his hands. Dreamily she repeated:

"What did Mr. Brandon want, Russel?"

He made a desperate effort to control himself, and was partially successful, for his voice was quite calm as he answered her.

"Muriel, Roy Glenmore loves Louie."

"Ah, I thought so," said Muriel, opening her eyes and looking thoughtfully into the fire; "and I suppose Mr. Brandon came to tell you about himself and Roy. Are you satisfied, Russel?"

He clinched his teeth.

"Richard Brandon belongs to as good a family as I do, Muriel."

"Oh, I am so glad," murmured Muriel, with a sigh of relief. "I like Roy Glenmore very much, and always have, so far as he was personally concerned. The only thing I ever had against him was the fact that there seemed to be a sort of mystery about that uncle of his, and I was afraid there was something wrong about the family. I could never consent to our daughter marrying a man whose name was not a fair and honourable one; you know, Russel, if there is one thing I am particular about, it is family. Why is it Mr. Brandon has led such a very reserved life?"

Under his heavy moustache Arundel's lips were blue, there were deep-drawn lines about his mouth, and the strained look upon his face told plainly by what a terrible effort he was controlling himself.

"Years ago, Muriel, a sorrow came upon him—a sorrow so terrible that it darkened his life, and a wrong was done him—a cruel, cruel wrong, that must have made him think there was no faith nor truth nor honor in all the world."

Had Muriel chanced to look up at him as he finished speaking she would have been shocked and startled beyond measure by the remorseful agony in his eyes, the white anguish upon his face.

"Oh, I understand now," she said, still gazing musingly into the crackling fire. "So many lives are darkened and spoiled by sorrow and wrong; that is something I have never been able to understand, why God allows such things to be. I do not see how He can permit one person to cruelly wrong another; it seems so unjust that a true-hearted, really good person should suffer because of the treachery and lack of honor in some one else."

With a shudder Arundel hid his face on her sunny hair. For the wrong he had done, for the sin he had committed, surely he had this night suffered.

"You are tired, are you not, dear?" said Muriel caressingly, noticing his silence and attributing it alone to physical weariness. "I believe I am, too, and," with a little laugh, "as it is past one o'clock we might as well go to bed." Then suddenly, as she rose from her chair. "Russel, have you given Roy Glenmore your consent to ask Louie to be his wife?"

He knew not how to answer the direct question; he could not bring himself to tell her a deliberate lie—not while he still felt the touch of Russel's hand upon his head, not while the sound of the voice that had said, "For mother's sake—I forgive you," still rang in his ears. Half a dozen hours before and the consciousness that he was speaking falsely would have troubled him but little—for a simple untruth spoken is not much to a person whose whole life is a lie—but it was different now.

"Muriel," he said slowly and hesitatingly, pausing after each word to think what the next would be, "I have no right to withhold my consent—and if the girl loves him——"

"Of that I am almost sure," murmured Muriel, half regretfully. "I think had she not discovered that she loved him she would not have sent Percy away—poor Percy!—but then, Russel, I never could make it seem right that our daughter should marry Percy Evringham's son."

And wearily Arundel answered:

"There is more wrong than right in the world."

"In this world, perhaps," said Muriel, softly, supposing he was thinking of the stain of blood upon the Antaon name, "but in the other all the wrong will be made right."

Again Arundel shuddered. What would he have given to have been able to believe there was no other life, that when he was laid under the sod that would be the end; but he felt that there was truth in Muriel's words, and when the wrong he had done was made right, Muriel would be his no longer—and that would be hell.

When Russel Anthon reached home he found Roy anxiously waiting for him. During his absence the young man had been forming all sorts of conjectures; he had never seen the man he called uncle so moved and shaken as he had been when he, Roy, had told him how coldly Mr. Anthon had treated him; and he could not help feeling that Richard Brandon's life held a secret with which Louie's proud, stately father was in some way connected. But Roy was young and he was very deeply and earnestly in love, and above all his wandering thoughts was the hope that his uncle would gain what he had failed to gain—Mr. Anthon's unconditional consent.

"For I could not ask her to marry me against her parents' wishes," he said to himself, sorrowfully; "I could not steal a man's daughter away from him. If Mr. Anthon still refuses to give Louie to me, then——"

And then Roy dropped his head in his hands, his heart aching as it had never ached before. The thought of life without Louie was very bitter.

"What did he say, Uncle Richard?" he asked, eagerly, when the door opened, and slowly and wearily Russel Anthon came into the room. "Was he satisfied with what you told him?"

Russel Anthon passed one hand over his eyes before he answered. In those deep eyes still lingered something of the look that had come into them when, bending over Arundel's kneeling figure, he had laid his hand in forgiveness upon the bowed head of the man who had wronged him, who had sinned so terribly against him.

"Roy, you can ask her now to be your wife."

A great glad joy broke over Roy's face.

"Oh, Uncle Richard, how can I ever thank you? Though I love Louie Anthon as tenderly as ever man loved woman, I could not have married her without her father's consent."

There was a quiver, half of gladness, half of pain, in the low voice that answered him.

"You have her father's consent, Roy; and oh, my boy, guard her so tenderly, shield her from all sorrow and pain, keep grief and care out of her life. Because when a woman gives herself to a man she gives her happiness, the joy and brightness of her life, into his keeping, and it is his duty to save her happiness even though it can be done only at the cost of his own. For we are stronger than women are—better able to bear grief and pain; and then, too, a woman does not give herself to a man unasked; he asks her for her life, her happiness, and having asked, it is his place to do all that he can do to make the life he takes into his keeping a bright and happy one. There is no sacrifice too great to be made for the woman you love."

Truly there had been no sacrifice too great for him too make, for the sake of the woman who, at the altar, had given her happiness into his hands.

Awed by his words, feeling instinctively that they had come straight from his heart, Roy raised his head, a serious earnest look upon his face.

"If Louie will trust her dear happiness with me, I shall hold it always as the most precious thing in all the world," he said.

In the great city that night there were two men to whom sleep came not, whose eyes did not once close through all the long quiet hours, whose thoughts were busy with the past; one of those men was Russel Anthon, and the other was the man who had wronged him.

The next day Roy received a note from Mr. Anthon; it was a very short note—simply a request that he would call that evening; and knowing what he had to say to him, and longing to see Louie, it seemed to Roy—filled with all a lover's impatience—that the evening would never come. It did come at last, however, and it was a little after eight o'clock that he went up the steps of the Anthon mansion. The servant who opened the door ushered him into the library, where Arundel Anthon sat waiting for him.

Before he had been in his presence ten minutes, Roy noticed a change in Mr. Anthon. He seemed to have grown older since he had seen him the previous night; there was an expression upon the handsome face new to it; and Roy found himself wondering if it was fatigue that made the eyes so dark and gloomy, fatigue that had drawn such heavy lines about the haughty mouth.

In a few words Mr. Anthon told Roy he no longer stood between him and Louie; he said—and this he could say truly—that Mrs. Anthon gave her consent willingly, feeling that she could trust her daughter's happiness with him.

"And now I will not detain you any longer, Mr. Glenmore," he said, by way of conclusion. "Probably you are anxious to see my—to see Louie. I think you will find her in the reception room."

Roy's heart was throbbing so fast, as he went along the hall, that just outside the reception room, he paused a second to try and calm its wild beatings; then he pushed aside the *portiere* and stepped into the room.

On the little velvet couch where she and Percy Evringham had sat that snowy Sunday afternoon when he had told her he loved her, Louie was sitting, her pretty head bent over a book. But she was not reading; she was thinking instead, and a bright flush swept her face as, looking up, she saw the very person who had been in her thoughts.

"Why, Mr. Glenmore, is it you?" she said, a little nervously. "I did not know you were here—I did not hear the bell ring."

"I have been in the library talking to your father," said Roy, as, still holding the small hand she had extended to him, he seated himself by her side.

"Talking to papa?" murmured Louie, innocently. "What have you been talking about?"

"Louie, can't you guess?"

She gave one swift, upward glance at him; then suddenly the white lids drooped over the brown eyes, until the long, curly lashes touched the burning cheeks; and Louie's breast was coming quickly, too, now.

"I asked him," continued Roy—he had both the smalls hands now, and his lips were almost touching the soft waves that lay upon the white forehead—"for the dearest, the most precious thing he owns. I asked him, oh, my darling, my darling! I asked him to give me—you."

It is hard to say just how it happened, but all in an instant Louie's head was lying upon Roy's breast, his arms were tight around her, and his lips upon hers.

"But you have not told me, even yet," murmured Roy, half an hour later, looking down very tenderly into the eyes so wondrously soft and lovely now with the love-light in them.

"Have not told you what, Roy?"—it seemed the most natural thing in the world now to call him Roy.

"Why, that you love me, darling."

"Oh!" looking saucily up at him, "what is the use of my telling you that?"

"What is the use? I think there is a great deal of use; perhaps you don't, after all."

"Oh, Roy, you know that I do!"

"Do what?" persisted Roy, man-like, determined to hear the sweet confession from her lips.

She nestled closer to him: one round arm crept round his neck.

"That I do—oh, Roy, that I do love you!"

So at last he was satisfied.

CHAPTER XL.

"Not until next fall, anyway," said Muriel, when Roy broached the subject nearest his heart. "I cannot let you have Louie before that—it will be very hard for me to let her go away from me even then; she is all the baby I ever had, you know, Roy; still, of course, I knew someone would take her away from me sooner or later; it is the natural course of events."

But though Muriel smiled, her eyes were very misty; she felt the pang which all mothers feel when they realize they are no longer first in their children's hearts.

"I know how very dear she is to you, and oh, Mrs. Anthon, how can I ever thank you for giving her to me," said Roy, quickly.

"By making her happy—by keeping, so far as is in your power, pain and care out of her life. I never quite realized, until now that I am so soon to lose her, how dear she is to me, Roy."

"God helping me, you shall never regret having given her to me," said the young man, earnestly; and, looking up into the noble handsome face, with its eyes so tender and true, Muriel murmured:

"I am sure of that, Roy; there is no one with whom I would trust Louie's happiness more willingly and hopefully than you."

She spoke the truth too. Louie and Roy had been engaged a month now, and in that time Muriel had seen a great deal of him, had come to know him well—and to know Roy Glenmore well was to love and trust him. She had studied him closely, had made a careful analysis of his character, and she had not discovered a single glaring fault; there was no selfishness nor petty meanness nor lack of honor in his nature, it was true to the very core; and feeling that she had wronged him in the beginning, that she had been unjustly suspicious of him, she hastened to make amends by treating him with all kindness. It was not hard to do so either, and before very long Muriel found that he held a tender place in her heart.

"I cannot help loving him," she said, one day, impulsively, to Arundel. "He is so tender and thoughtful, so gentle and true it is rare to find such thoughtful tenderness in a man; and yet at the same time there is something about him so strong and protecting; you feel that you could depend upon him in any emergency, lean upon him for support. I was not surprised when yesterday Louie said to me, speaking about him, 'Mamma, I feel so safe with Roy; as though he could take care of me no matter what should come, as though he was strong enough to lift me above every care and pain.' After all, there is nothing we women prize so dearly in the men we love as strength, moral as well as physical."

And Arundel listened in silence.

People were beginning to notice a change in Mr. Anthon. The men at his club missed his clever speeches, witty remarks and brilliant *bon-mots*, his low, musical laugh and superb good spirits; and they said to each other, "What is the matter with Anthon lately, do you notice how listless and low-spirited he seems? Perhaps he has been losing money in Wall Street, has been unfortunate in some speculation." Society women missed his gay repartee and easy pleasant conversation. "Have you noticed how unusually quiet dear Mrs. Anthon's husband is lately?" they said amongst themselves. "He has scarcely a word to say to any one, he seems to take no interest in anything."

He was restless and nervous—he who had once said nonchalantly he had no nerves; he started at every sudden noise, he had no appetite, his sleep at night was broken and feverish; there was a look all new to them in his dark eyes—a hunted look. He could not bear Muriel out of his sight, and many times she caught his eyes fixed upon her with a piteous wistfulness in them which she was utterly at a loss to understand.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A man who received a specimen copy of the new Chinese paper published in New York, looked it over, and then remarked that he had no objection to a puzzle department of one or two columns, but when the entire paper was devoted to illustrated rebuses, enigmas, anagrams, and other puzzles, he thought it was altogether too much, and he wouldn't subscribe for the sheet if it was only 10 cents a year.

A poet says: "Can not a man be wise without a beard?" The old Hairy; he must beard-arn fool if he couldn't.

JEWISH PERSECUTIONS.

Inside History of an Event that Horrified the Civilized World.

Last month in every paper published within the limits of civilization appeared a telegram from Morocco announcing that a shocking outrage had been perpetrated on no fewer than eight Jewesses by the order of a British representative. This sudden outrage of Jew-baiting under such distinguished auspices sent a shudder of horror through the world. If "British representatives" took to flogging Jewish maidens naked in Moorish market places, where could the hapless children of the chosen race hope for humanity from the ruthless hatred of their persecutors? Fortunately for the credit of the British name, the publication of the details of the outrage entirely clears Englishmen from any share in the crime; and, as for the Jew-baiting, it turns out that the "British representative" who acted so abominably, was so far from being animated by religious bigotry or race prejudice that he was himself a Jew both by creed and descent. The whole story, however, is so suggestive that it is worth while reproducing its leading features from that unexceptionable authority on Jewish matters, *The Jewish World*. In the little Jewish town of Casablanca there lives a Jewish family named Amiel. The head of the house, who earned his living by acting as interpreter for the British vice consul, was much troubled by dissolute conduct of his two sons. Like Hophni and Phineas, they grieved the soul of their father by their scandalous debauchery. Their intrigues with certain well-known Jewesses of light repute were a constant source of sorrow to the old man, and one night at the end of January, when the youngsters returned unusually late from a carousal with their companions, he ventured to expostulate with them. They replied by firing a couple of pistol shots at their father, who, being thoroughly alarmed by the attempt upon his life, fled in haste to the basha, who at once sent a file of soldiers to arrest the would-be parricides. There was a stiff resistence, but eventually the young Jews were captured and imprisoned. The next day they each received six hundred blows with the bastinado in the presence of their father. His wrath, however, was by no means quenched. Like other fathers who have to mourn the wickedness of unrepentant prodigals, his indignation grew hotter and hotter against the sirens whose charms had wrecked the virtue of his sons. He applied to the basha to arrest all the Jewish women of bad repute to whom he attributed his children's ruin. The basha called the Jewish sheikh, furnished him with a force of soldiers, and gave him a warrant to arrest every Jewess whom the Jew Amiel reasonably suspected of complicity in the ruin of the young Jews who had just been bastinadoed. The Jewish sheikh apparently nothing loath, took the soldiers, and that night hauled out of their beds the eight Jewesses whose suffering has horrified Europe. Of these eight one is declared to be a Jewish girl of unimpeached respectability, as, indeed, is not unlikely. A Jewish police des mœurs improvised in Morocco can hardly expect to escape the blunders into which the police charged with such duties constantly fall in more civilized lands. Of the other seven, they were, to say the least, no better than they should be. Next morning the whole eight were stretched flat in the market-place, face downward. A Moor held each hand, another stood upon their shoulders, and they were severely flogged by relays of soldiers. One of them is said to have gone mad during the process. When it was over the wretched women were bundled into jail, pending their expulsion from the town. The American vice-consul, himself a Jew, interfered, and they were released. That is the whole story; and a very disgusting and horrible story it is, but anything more absolutely different from "persecution" could hardly be imagined. The man Amiel was a Jew, his sons were Jews. The arrest was made by the Jewish sheikh at the suggestion of the Jew Amiel, and the punishment was inflicted on the Jewesses by the Moors solely at the request of the Jews. Whether Amiel is a fitting person to "represent" this country, even in the humble character of interpreter, is another question.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

His Rich Joke.

The other day a baggage waggon brought a trunk to the Union Station which was labelled:

"Dynamite within—smash if you dare!"

The trunk was closely followed by a young man who had about seven minutes to get his check and catch the train. When he presented his ticket and asked for a check the baggage-master replied:

"This trunk can't go as baggage."

"Why?"

"The contents are dangerous. You'll have to remove it from here at once or I'll make you trouble."

"But there is no dynamite within."

"There is the warning."

"Yes, but that was for a joke on the bag gage-smashers."

"Young man, the G. T. R. never jokes. Get that trunk out of here!"

"Come, old fellow, it was only in fun," entreated the smart Aleck. "I have only four minutes to catch the train."

"If you do not remove that dangerous trunk I shall have to call an officer!" was the firm reply.

"I tell you it is not dangerous."

"Let me inspect it."

This was grudgingly acceded to, and nothing more dangerous than four shirts which sadly needed washing were discovered. By this time the train had departed, leaving the joker with eight hours on his hands, and as the trunk was relocked he was handed a scraper and the advice:

"Young man, it might be safer for you to label yourself with something like: 'Perishable—no delay.' You are evidently too ripe for this section. Now scrape that sign off, or the trunk can't go!"

"Have you anything extraordinary on your person by which you could be identified?" asks an Austin doctor, who was examining Bil Colbert for a life insurance policy. Colbert thought for a good while before he answered. At last he replied that he had the required peculiarity. "What mark is it?" "Fearful cramps when I eat green corn."

THE MINING BOOM.

Interesting Account of the Keewatin Co.'s Works.

Gold Galore—Progress of the Operations—The Winnipeg Mine—Chicago Capital Rushing In.

Mr. James F. Meagher, formerly of Kingston, but now partner in a large mining concern in Winnipeg, writes as follows under date of March 13:

We left Winnipeg at 8.30 p. m., and after eight hours ride through a picturesque country we arrived in the bright little town of Rat Portage. After doing the place in the vain hope of securing a team to draw us to the mines, but which was, we found, an impossible thing to do on account of the great demand for horses to carry exploring parties, we retired to dream over the tramp of ten miles that lay before us the next day. Nine o'clock in the morning found us on the way for Hay Island, where the Keewatin Co.'s works are located. The scenery of the Lake of the Woods is simply grand. The countless islands that cover the lake are covered with majestic trees and shrubbery, which creak and groan in the silent stillness under their load of ice and snow, designed by old Jack Frost in all imaginable shapes, and which glisten and sparkle in the bright sun like so many jewels. The crisp morning air, the pure, white snow making a velvety carpet, with the pale blue heavens cloudless; the sun shining brightly like a huge globe of fire filled out the scene, while the occasional boom of a blast in the surrounding mines was all that disturbed the death-like silence, making the panorama the grandest by far of anything we had ever seen. Four hours of easy walking brought us to the Keewatin camp. With sharpened appetites we did justice to a real miner's dinner, after which Superintendent Andrew Hamilton had us in hand.

ENTERING THE SHAFT.

The first place visited was the main or No. 1 shaft, which is sunk to a depth of 65 feet, over which is erected a comfortable building, 24x30 feet. It is kept warm by a huge stove which makes the place habitable in the most inclement weather. We were lowered to the bottom of the shaft in the skip. The sensation experienced in the descent was anything but a pleasant one. If the rope was to break or anything to go wrong with the machinery there would be nothing left but mangled corpses and pools of gore; the good and bad deeds of one's life flash across the brain in an instant, but before the balance was struck we were landed safely at the bottom. Mr. Hamilton showed us the vein, which is about two feet wide, and gradually increasing in width as it descends. Free gold can be plainly seen by the naked eye and flour gold is well disseminated through the rock. The ledge or foot wall, as it is called in mining parlance, is at an angle of about 70° and is as smooth as if it were polished; the hanging wall or roof and the side walks are free from gaps, showing the careful manner in which the work been has executed. Owing to the smoothness of the walls this shaft will not have to be timbered, which is a great saving to the company, as one of the most prominent bills upon the wrong side of the ledger is that of timbering. Mr. Hamilton informed us that sinking would be continued until a depth of one hundred feet was reached. Then they would begin to drift and stope. What is meant by drifting is travelling, following the vein in either directions, upon a level, and stoping is quarrying the pure vein matter. The quartz is of that quality known as auriferous and argentiferous with a large percentage of iron pyrites. It is claimed to be free milling ore.

SURFACE IMPROVEMENTS.

The surface improvements have gone on apace with the shaft; sufficient timber is already on the ground for the thirty stamp mill. A new house, 50x24 feet, is nearly completed. Another building, 24x39 feet and two stories in height, is occupied by the superintendent and foreman; it is comfortable and well appointed, being divided into an office, an assay office and sleeping apartments. A barn, store-room, blacksmith shop, ore house and the building at present occupied by the men, make quite a little village in themselves, and next fall will find a fully equipped and well-appointed mill capable of working the immense output which will follow the large output consequent upon the increased force of miners.

Our attention being attracted by the firing on the mainland about two miles distant, we were told that it was the blasting at

THE WINNIPEG MINE,

and thither we went. The shaft of this company is down about seventy feet, but it is only a projecting shaft, so Mr. Fred Brown, the superintendent, informed us. It is too small for practical purposes. Meanwhile they are erecting a mill to work the ore already taken out, and are making the other necessary improvements in the way of building, etc. They will begin to sink their working shaft at once. On our way to town we paid a visit to the Pine Portage property, or "Whale," as it is called. Here two things are booming—buildings are being erected, and the enterprising timbermen are making the necessary pieces for the new mill which has been purchased from Messrs. Fraser and Chalmers of Chicago. Mr. Doby, of Toronto, one of the owners, informed us that they expected to be rushing in about two weeks. He also stated that his firm had paid $33,000 for the property, $12,000 down and the balance on the 1st of June. There are other companies in active operation, notably in Argyle. This company has erected a ten-stamp mill and will be crushing in about ten days. Being tired out we will not visit any of the other localities. We were well satisfied with what we had seen, and were convinced beyond a doubt that there is gold in paying quantities in the Lake of the Woods, and all that is required is time and capital to demonstrate it. In Winnipeg, on the streets, in the clubs, and about the hotels, the whole topic of conversation is mining. Already several offices have been opened for the purpose of handling stocks. On Wednesday last the board of trade and stock exchange opened their doors to the public. This association has been organized in anticipation of a boom. They occupy the large two-story building in Thistle street, just vacated by James O'Brien & Co., wholesale clothiers. Those who are best advised on the subject say that a mining boom is fast approaching, which will eclipse, if possible, that which occurred here in lands a little more than a year ago.

JAMES F. MEAGHER.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

It is said the discussion on the affirmation bill will probably be postponed, owing to the opposition to the measure.

The Prime Minister of France has informed the President that the Government has decided to take energetic action in Tonquin with a view of establishing a protectorate.

The Madrid Government has decided not to enlarge the liberty allowed to Necco, the Cuban refugee. They possess information that he intends to return to Cuba when liberated.

The Bishop of Bohemia has become so alarmed at the rapid spread of spiritualism that he has declared any one professing the belief in spiritualistic doctrines guilty of heresy.

Von Hobew Pasha, one of the able officers of the German army, who went to Constantinople to reform the Turkish army, has been appointed aide-de camp to the Sultan and Master of the Horse.

The Paris *Figaro* says that General Tribaudin's dismissal from public life is only adjourned. The *Intransigeant* says that the country relies on General Thibaudin's firmness to prevent the Republic from falling into General Gallifet's hands. It further says that the country's weakness is the signal for audacious reaction.

It is stated in St. Petersburg that the date of the coronation ceremony at Moscow may be put off until June. The date has been left blank in the invitations forwarded to foreign Powers. Precautions of all kinds are continually invented in the hope of thwarting the Nihilists.

The story of the Alliance of Germany, Austria, and Italy against France, which is now generally looked upon as a fesler, has been made the occasion by the Italian press for many anti-French articles.

Socialist members of the Reichstag, supported by Progressists, have given notice that they will introduce a motion in regard to the arrests of Socialist Deputies.

Four other Socialists were arrested at Kiel with Herrs Vollmar and Frohme. The latter has also been released.

The entire left of the Reichstag will vote against the ministerial bill increasing the duties on wood.

The resistance of the Danes in Schleswig to the demands of Prussia that they serve in the Prussian military service is as strong as ever. Thirty have just been expelled from the country.

A petition from the president and faculty of Yale College, has been presented to the New York State Senate in favor of the Niagara Falls Park bill.

The Prohibitionists at Topeka, Kansas, have, probably, elected the mayor there.

The body of John Pierce, of Titusville, Pa., drowned on February 4th, was found by the Rev. Mr. Hoover recently. Mr. Hoover is a noted divine of the Methodist Church at Sunville, and had revealed to him through a dream the location of the corpse.

Col. Forsyth reports that he lost the trail of the Indians in the Chihuahua Mountains. Mexican advices to Santa Fe report that a marauding band has been driven from Sonora into Arizona, after killing fifty-two people. Nothing has yet been heard from Capt. Black's command.

There has been no sitting of the Quebec Police Board for several months past, as the majority of the members refused to serve since the Courts declared they were not entitled to any remuneration for their services. A movement is now on foot to try and get the whole force under the management of the city corporation.

There is a rumor that the agents of Mr. Senecal have already acquired the Island of Anticosti from the proprietors, for the purposes of colonization.

His Grace the Archbishop publishes in the *Canadien* a letter requesting owners of Catholic papers not to reproduce rumors of ecclesiastical changes unless authorized by competent parties. This is understood to apply particularly to recent rumors of the coming division of the Diocese of Three Rivers published in the press.

It is announced that Count de Puyjalon is likely to have the direction of the mineral and other exhibits of Canada to be exhibited in Paris.

The Government steamer "Newfield" with the Canadian exhibits for the London Fishery Exhibition, has sailed.

The New Brunswick steamship Company have failed in their efforts to contract with English builders for a new steamer to replace the "Cedar Grove." The company find that they cannot replace her for less than $200,000, and the purchase of a new vessel stands over for further advices.

In Case of Insurrection.

Among the papers lately distributed by the Party of Action in the soldiers' barracks at Paris are some which enable the young recruit to grasp the whole art of revolution down to the minutest details. There is one, for instance, which tells the revolutionary soldier what he ought to do immediately there is news of an insurrection. He must set fire to his barrack. To enable him to do this, he must make for where the straw and other inflammable matter may be lying. In any case, he must set fire to the matresses. For making a fire he must employ a compound, if it is at hand, of petroleum and alcohol, of petroleum simply, or use a candle, if no better means are available. When the fire has commenced to burn up, he must then turn on all the jets of gas in the corriders and appartments. In the midst of the confusion he must either force the officers to join the revolt, or slay the recalcitrants, so that not one shall remain standing. He must then join the people in the street, and help to burn the public buildings, beginning with the police offices. Besides alcoholized petroleum he should be furnished with a yet deadlier agent, which is petroleum essence saturated with white phosphorus.

Incidents of the Crimean War.

The valley of Varnutka and the forest of Baider were found to be unoccupied by any Russian detachment except a few Cossacks, who galloped away at sight of the enemy. In the night, however, outposts were placed to watch the French manœuvre, and ascertain its purpose. Capt. Symony, of the Sixth Regiment of Dragoons, being in command of a squadron on vedette duty, perceived a considerable body of Russian cavalry when the moon rose. It was detailing those outposts along the French line. He charged it, and almost entirely cut it to pieces with the sabre. Gen. Pelissier published a general order in praise of Capt. Symony, who also received the cross of the Leg on of Honor for his gallant conduct. After this partial encounter the expedition returned to its camp without being attacked by the Russian troops on the Mackenzie Heights, as was expected. I had enjoyed the ride exceedingly, and my immediate chief, as well as the Ambassador, was glad to hear from me all necessary particulars of it. From the hills on each side of the valley of the Tchernaya, which formed a sort of neutral ground after this movement to clear it of detachments, the hostile armies could see each other distinctly without using field glasses. Communications were soon established between them by signals at the advanced posts. A French sentry would tie his pocket-handkerchief on his bayonet, and a Russian sentry would leave a bottle of *vodka*, or brandy, at the end of his beat. In the evening a comrade not on guard would go to the spot, and, taking the bottle, would put a couple of loaves of white bread in its place. This traffic was carried on with great mutual satisfaction until it became known to commanding officers of regiments, who suppressed it peremptorily. The soldiers were in the habit of seeing white flags raised, and staff officers of the opposed armies meeting amicably to transact whatever business might be on hand, and it was not surprising that they should try to follow the example for the settlement of their own little bargains. After long practice, the management of short armistices under flags of truce was reduced to a perfect system of friendly regularity. A white flag would appear on a rampart or a trench. Firing would cease on both sides. Heads would be raised from parallels and rifle-pits often not many yards distant from each other, and soldiers would see the enemy whom they had been firing at. No ill-feeling was ever shown on either side. They would even smile and nod to each other. The French would cut jokes, which, translated by some Russian officer, would be received by his men with shouts of laughter. Russian infantry soldiers were supplied with better boots for marching in mud and snow than those of the allied armies, who took every opportunity of procuring a good pair from the feet of a dead enemy on the field of battle. This became a jest in the international chats of an armistice. I remember once a diminutive young Russian officer holding up his well-booted foot, and calling out in broken English, with linguistic pride: "Come! Take!" A herculean Captain of the Black Watch replied, with his Highland bonnet in his hand, high in the air; "Accept a fair exchange. You would look better in this!" Much laughing resounded from trench to rifle-pit. When the respective staff officers had finished their conference and saluted each other courteously, they retired to their lines, the flags of truce were lowered, and firing was resumed in the batteries with as much virulence as ever. On one occasion two Sergeants, an Englishman and a Russian, had been making friendly signs to each other, when the truce suddenly ended; the Russian, still standing up inadvertently, would certainly have had at least one rifle-ball through his head if the Englishman had not delayed the fire of his men while he made various gesticulations to him to go down from the rampart, which he did with a wave of the hand in acknowledgment of his enemy's courtesy. —*Temple Bar.*

Fuel and Water on Ocean Steamers.

A correspondent asks for information as to the amount of water and coal consumed by an ocean steamer in crossing the Atlantic, and whether sea water is used for filling the boilers. Great changes have occurred in ocean steam navigation since the first Cunard steamer entered Boston harbor in 1840, by which the quantity of fresh water and coal required on a single voyage has been very much reduced. The introduction of the surface condensing process prevents the waste of steam which is now saved for continual service, and thereby greatly reduces the quantity of water needed. The Cunard steamer Atlas, of 2,393 tons, before leaving port fills her boilers with fresh water, their capacity being from 40 to 50 tons, and this quantity is generally sufficient to last through the voyage, but in case it runs short the distilling apparatus on board can make up the deficiency from sea water. For fuel she usually carries about 600 tons of coal, the daily consumption being from 35 to 40 tons, and the run across the ocean requiring about 400 tons. The Servia, the latest addition to this line, an immense steamer of 7,392 tons, requires about 175 tons per day, while the old Scotia, which was only about one-quarter the size of the new steamer, consumed from 150 to 175 tons daily. This great saving in coal is owing to the invention of the compound marine engine.—*Boston Journal.*

Dead in Her Lover's Arms.

Mary J. Cunningham, a young lady in the western section of Washington, died suddenly of heart disease recently, at the residence of her parents. A young man named John Collahan, to whom she was soon to be married, called during the evening. He remained until about 10 o'clock, when he started to leave. Miss Cunningham caught his arm, saying, "Please do not go yet." He turned with some gentle protestation, when he noticed that she was very pale and gasping for breath. He caught her in his arms and called for assistance, but in a few moments she was dead. Dr. H. L. E. Johnson, of the Columbia Hospital, was sent for and arrived promptly, but too late for his services to be of avail.

We believe in morality, but when a man becomes so violently opposed to gambling that he won't shake with the ague we feel like writing him down a fanatic, and turning our attention to other affairs.

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STOCK BROKER. GEORGE W. HAMILTON, Member Montreal Stock Exchange, 13 Hospital Street, Montreal.

YORK FARMERS' COLONY—FREE tickets to purchasers of land. Choice Homesteads free. Send for map, pamphlet and guide. Cheapest tickets to all points west. J. ARMSTRONG, 1 Victoria-st., Toronto.

AMBER SUGAR CANE MACHINERY.

NEW PARAGON SCHOOL DESKS.

M. BEATTY & SONS,

WELLAND, ONT.

Early Amber Cane Seed imported from the Southern States. Send for catalogues and prices.

Ontario Agricultural College

SPRING TERM

will commence on the 16th April. Examinations for admission on 17 APRIL. For circular giving full information, apply to

JAMES MILLS, President.

Guelph, March 21, '83.

General & Financial Agency.

Sums of from $200 to $30,000 to invest in Patent Rights, Business Chances, Manufactures, Hotels, Saloons, and any kind of merchantable or exchangeable property.

J. I. EVANS & CO., Leader Lane, Toronto.

Robbins Bros.,

Arbitrators, Public Accountants, Trustees, &c.,

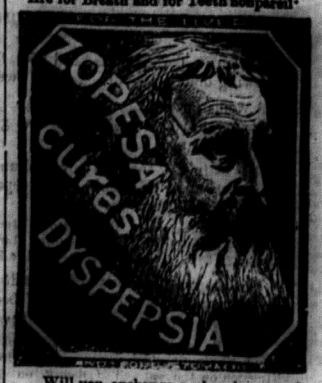
27 Wellington street East, Toronto.

FINANCIAL NEGOTIATIONS, including the formation of companies—procuring partners and capital—the purchase and sale of businesses, debentures, &c.

MONEY LOANED on good farm and other properties at the lowest rates of interest. No exorbitant charges.

If you want a loan or a partner, or desire a business bought or disposed of, write to us.

Draw a fresh fragrant Breath and be merry
Fear no dental display as you smile;
For the virtues of famous "TRANSPARENT"
Are for Breath and for Teeth nonpareil.



Will you exchange a chronic case of Dyspepsia, or agree to break up a Bilious Temperament—to give your torpid Liver activity, and thus strengthen your Digestion, regain energy, comfort, health and spirits, *all for 75c?* A single bottle of ZOPESA will do this. A few doses surprise those who try Zopesa. For Biliousness and Dyspepsia in their many forms it is a Panacea, and is warranted to cure them. It acts speedily and pleasantly. Try a 10 cent sample.

FARMS.—PRODUCTIVE LAND ON SALT water. Climate mild. Society good. Taxes low. Freights cheap. Lists free. ISLER & McKEINS, Cambridge, Md.

PARKER & EVANS' INTERNATIONAL Boiler Compound eradicates scale from boilers instantly. One fourth the first dose prevents future incrustation. Perfectly safe, and saves 25 per cent. in fuel. Send for circular to 504 St. Paul street, montreal.

100 ACRES FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE, within 1¼ miles from station, on the Nipissing Railroad; nearly all fit for cultivation; good barn and bank stable, with dwelling. BANKS BROS., 90 Church-street.

FIRE APPARATUS!

Hand Fire Extinguishers, Second-Hand Steamers and Hand Engines for sale. Charges for Eureka, Fire-King and Babcock Extinguishers. Celebrated Double Jacket and Eclipse for Hose. Samples on application. Send for circular.

Fire Extinguisher Manufacturing Co.

35 & 37 QUEEN ST., EAST, TORONTO.

THE SUN ONE MILLION A WEEK.

Decided opinions expressed in language that can be understood; the promptest, fullest and most accurate intelligence of whatever in the wide world is worth attention. That is what everybody is sure to find in any edition of THE SUN. Subscription: Daily (4 pages), by mail, 55c. a month, or $6.50 a year; Sunday (8 pages), $1.20 per year; Weekly (8 pages), $1 per year. I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

"RELIABLE" SEEDS

It will pay purchasers of seeds to send for my descriptive and priced annual catalogue or a "Cultivator's Guide" for 1883, sent free on plication. Address,

J. A. SIMMERS,

RELIABLE SEED HOUSE,

147 King Street East, Toronto

TORONTO MINING BOURSE.

THE KEEWATIN MINES.

Keewatin Stock advancing rapidly.

Lake Winnipeg Stock up $1 00 per share.

Assays showing $175 to $300 per ton.

The Mining Industry of the Great Northwest now firmly established.

For information and circulars apply to

TORONTO MINING BOURSE,

64 King Street, East, Toronto.

BARB WIRE FENCING.

Lyman Barb awarded first prizes at Exhibitions held at Montreal and Toronto, 1882, for Excellence in Quality and Make. It is made from the best of steel wire specially drawn for the purpose. Our facilities enable us to make the Lyman with barbs 4, 5, 6, or 7 inches apart as customers desire. The 4 and 5 inch barb wire is used principally for small stock, or lower wire on fence. The 7 inch make runs from 16 to 16 1-2 feet (one rod) to the pound. All of these are guaranteed equal in strength to any wire fencing made. Send for circular and prices to your nearest Hardware Agent, or to

DOMINION BARB WIRE CO., MONTREAL, N.B.—Delivered free on board cars at Montreal, Que., Toronto, Hamilton, and Woodstock, Ontario, Halifax, N. S., or St. John, N. B.

CONSUMPTION.

BRONCHITIS, CATARRH, ASTHMA

DISEASES of the EYE & EAR.

CAN BE CURED.

—BY—

DR. NASH

—OF—

"TORONTO PULMONARIUM."

20 years' experience in Ontario.

The following Letter speaks for itself:

DEAR DR. NASH,—I thank you for my present excellent health, after your successful treatment. Bronchitis, with a complete loss of voice, so protracted and annoyed me, until after treatment with some of the most eminent medical talent, and without success, I resolved to avail myself of your services, and can now say that my health was never so well. I attribute my present good health to your system of inhalations, and constitutional remedies.

Sincerely yours, T. M. HENNESSY.

Toronto, Dec. 15, 1882. Dep. P. Works, Ont.

Personal examination is preferred, after which you can be treated at home. If impossible to call, write for Questions and Circular. Consultation free. Fees Moderate.

S. L. NASH, M. D., M. C. P. S. O.,

"TORONTO PULMONARIUM,"

123 Church-street, Toronto, Ontario.

The M. E. Conference will be held in Picton this year.

Tracklaying on the Central Ontario Railway has reached Springbrook.

Port Hope has hired John Douglas as Chief Constable and Wm. Rankin as assistant.

A man in Toronto was fined $50 for throwing orange peels in ladies faces.

A woman can make no mistake in marrying an editor—She is sure to get the write man.

It is estimated that the seven hundred guests at the Vanderbilt ball represented $8,000,000,000.

Total importation at the Custom House Port of Trenton for the quarter ending March 31st—$28,382. Duties thereon—$6,178 71.

The preparations for the Czar of Russia's coronation include 18 vats of beer, forty electric lights, and 900,000 pies.

Belleville is to be the central point of a telephone circuit which is to extend from Kingston on the east and Cobourg on the west, and include all the intermediate places.

The following tenders were received for the Belleville market tolls:—J. H. Gordan, $1,200; W. Woods, $1,205; A. Grills, $1,307.50; J. R. Northcott, $1,310. The tender of J. R. Northcott was accepted.

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, flies, ants, moles, gophers, chipmunks. 15c.

On the 1st of April enterprising New York newsboys disposed of a large surplus of old papers containing an account of Garfield's assassination by shouting "Extra! assassination of the President."

Lady Doctors are bound to have a name and place in Canada as well as elsewhere in the near future, and if Toronto leads the way with a ladies' medical college to be opened in October next, as projected, no small distinction will thereby be won by that city.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

Stinging irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

Glen Lewis Mills!

HAVING put the above mills in first-class repair, I am prepared to give all who may favor me with their gristing, the best of satisfaction. All who

bring over 12 bushels of wheat

will get it put through the Merchant Bolts, where they will get a superior article, as there are 3 reels to dress the flour instead of 1, like the Common Bolt.

CRACKING

Cracking done for 7 cents per bag for all who may want to pay. The highest cash price paid for wheat. Please give me a call and be convinced.

M. G. EASTON.

Glen Lewis, Feb. 26, 1883. 310-4w

Direct Importation.

TWO crates of Crockery and Glassware just to hand this week, which will be sold at reasonable prices.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, April, 5, 1883.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1839.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

First-Class New Hearse FOR SALE.

Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether the sale of

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,

I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of

Coffins & Shrouds,

and everything necessary for a first-class business.

All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS,
PROVISIONS,
TOBACCOS, CROCKERY
AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL
GROCERS,
—AND—
LIQUOR
MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly [illegible] stock

CHOICE GROCERIES

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange

DURHAM STREET, MADOC

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL
INSURANCE COMP'Y,
FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,
CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,
$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

HOLLOWAYS PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females, of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

Crompton Corsets

—IN ALL THE—

LATEST STYLES,

—TA THE—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles.

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

—If you want an—

OVERCOAT

AT COST, GO TO

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1883.

Hardware.

—:o:—

Broad Axes, Chopping Axes, Hand Axes, Cross Cut Saws,
Sleigh Shoe Steel, Sheyboyagan Steel, Proof Chains, 3-16 to 7-16, Trace Chains,
Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil.

Turpentine, Japans and Varnishes, Window Glass, 7x9 to 30x48.

Cook Stoves, $14 up. Box Stoves, $4 up.

TINWARE AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

LANTERNS, 50 CENTS, LAMPS, 25 CENTS UP.

—x—

SILVERWARE.

Cruets, Butter Dishes, Pickle Castors,

Cake and Fruit Baskets, Napkin Rings, &c,

BLACKSMITH AND STOVE COAL ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

R. R. Casement & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel GENERAL HARDWARE Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

R. R. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds MADOC, ONT.

JOHN [illegible], Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 314. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, April 26, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID

CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not holdourselves esponsible for the opinions of our corrspondents

A Card of Thanks from the Madoc Sextette Club.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

On behalf of the above named musicial organization the undersigned has much pleasure in thanking all those who so kindly lent their assistance at the concert last Thursday, and to those who manifested their appreciation of music by their patronage, as well as to those who stayed at home and showed their appreciation in that manner. The members of the club have for the last ten years assisted at almost every concert got up in this village in connection with all the churches, secret societies, charitable and all other laudable purposes, and never made any charge. This winter they assisted at four different affairs, and as there were no indications of any more concerts very soon, the club thought it a good opportunity to get up one for the purpose of applying to net proceeds on instruments, having expended about $350.00 of their private means. The members of the club had no doubt but that the people would turn out well and not only get good value for their money but also show their good will for the many past favors. The concert was a success in every respect as regards the programme, the audience was on orderly and select one—and a small one. The proceeds amounted to the very respectable sum of $30.70. As many as one hundred and thirty seven people were present, not quite so many as were at the brass band concerts a few years ago. The band then concluded that they would go out of the concert business.

The Sextette Club after settling the expenses in connection with their concert will no doubt have enough cash left on hand to purchase a jew-sharp or perhaps a tin whistle

E. L. WEISS.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

Sir Leonard Tilley estimates a surplus for the present year of $3,500,000, and the REVIEW states in regard to the matter that "the Reform Party can hardly complain of this." Now everyone knows, or ought to know by this time, that Sir Leonard is a "Heaven born" statesman, and a financial genius of the highest order; but it is not so easy to understand what advantage he expected to gain by levying taxes to the extent of three million five hundred thousand dollars more than the public services required. Even with a tariff framed solely for the purpose of raising a revenue the people are compelled to to pay for more than the Government receives; but with a high protective tariff such as we have in Canada, it is evident that the country pays at least two dollars where the Government receives one. This, then, is Sir Leonard's brilliant exploit: he has taken from the taxpayers seven million dollars that they needed very badly, in order that the Government shall have a surplus of three and a half millions that they do not need at all. If the Reeve and Council of Madoc should levy ten thousand dollars of unnecessary taxes and then boast of having a surplus they would be in exactly the same position as Sir Leonard Tilley, except that in Sir Leonard's case a far larger proportion is wasted in collection. But you say that this pocicy has not materially increased the price "of any article used in the ordinary consumption of life, so as to make it all burdensome." Let us see. To the settlers in Manitoba and the North West, one of the most necessary articles of "ordinary consumption" is a Self-Binding Harvester. The duty on these machines was 25 per cent., but Sir Tilly stated in his Budget Speech that this duty was insufficient to secure the market to the Canadian manufacture, so he added another ten per cent., making 35 in all. Now the cost of a self-binder is somewhere in the vicinity of $300, and thirty-five per cent. on that amount would be one hundred and five dollars. These settlers are for the most part poor men, to whom every dollar of unnecessary expenditure is a serious object; and this oppressive tax is imposed upon them not for the purpose of raising a revenue but merely to "protect" a few rich manufacturers in Ontario. If this is not "burdensome" it would be interesting to know what the word burdensome means. Perhaps, however, farmers will not much object to the N.P. taxes, because although they must pay an increased price for manufactured articles, yet farm produce is protected also. One of these protected articles is wool. In his nomination speech in 1878 Mr. Rowell had a great deal to say about the very low prices that the Canadian farmers were getting for their wool, only about twenty-five cents a pound, while over in the United States the price was at least ten cents higher. This difference he said resulted from the fact that the Americans had a Government that was wise enough to "protect" their farmers, while McKenzie and Cartwright with their free trade notions would allow the Canadian farmers to be ruined. Well now the National Policy has been in existence about four years and what is the effect on the price of wool. Any man can ascertain for himself by consulting the market prices as reported in the daily papers. We will not consult the *Globe* because every Tory knows that that paper is not reliable, so we will consult the *Mail* of Thursday, April 12th, 1883. Under the heading of "Prices at Farmers' Waggons" we find the following: wool, 18c. to 20c. Everybody known that the *Mail* won't lie, so we may assume these figures to be reasonably correct, especially as the *Globe's* report is substantially the same. Perhaps some good Conservative will rise and explain why the price of wool did not advance under the benign influence of the N. P. It is probable however, that Mr. Tilley was so much occupied in protecting wheat and barley that he had no time to attend to so unimportant an article as wool; and Tories speak with considerable pride of what the N. P. has done for the grain market. We have 20 cents a bushel on wheat and 15c. on barley, which should increase the prices to that extent over those prevailing in the United States. We can all remember the promises that were made to the farming community before the general elections in 1878, and most people will remember Sir John Macdonald's illustration of a man who had half his land on the American side of the line and the other half on the Canadian side, and got 15c. a bushel more for what barley he raised on the American side because they had protection. Let us refer to the *Mail* again to see what the N. P. has done for the grain market. Taking the same date, April 12th, the highest price quoted for No. 1 wheat in Toronto is $1.05, and in Oswego the highest quoted price is $1.20, or a difference of 15c. per bush in favor of U. S. A copy of the *Mail* should be sent to Sir Leonard Tilley and his attention called to these figures, for there is evidently something wrong in the way Canadian wheat growers are "protected," but after all there is not much wheat raised in North Hastings; barley is our principal grain crop, and that is protected to the extent of 15cts. a bushel. Let us refer again to the *Mail* to see how our prices compare with those of the United States. No. 1 barley in Toronto is quoted at 73cts. for "round lots" and this is the highest price given, while in Oswego No. 1 Canadian barley is marked from 92cts to 95cts, or an average difference of about 20cts. in favor of the United States. Oats in Toronto are quoted from 46 to 50cts., in Oswego at 48cts., and in New York at from 49 to 59cts. This is exactly the state of things that was predicted by Reformers before the National Policy was applied. The duties on farm produce have no effect whatever (except slightly to reduce the price of wheat,) while the farmers are taxed on almost every article they consume. Political economists generally maintain that the prime necessaries of life should be taxed very lightly, if taxed at all, and in this connection it is very pleasing to observe that the duty has been totally removed from saw dust, emeralds and attar of roses. These three articles can be imported free of duty while the poor pioneer in the North West pays 35 per cent on his reaper. You may well say that "the opposition will be wise if they profit by these lessons in finance."

F.

Madoc April 16th, 1883.

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.00.

Mr. Geo. C. Rogers of the Otonabee flour mills, Ashburnham, was drowned on Fridry last. He with two others was attempting to move a board from a dam in the Otonabee river, when the punt containing them capsized and Mr. Rogers was drowned. His companions escaped. The sad accident created the greatest excitement in Peterboro', where the deceased was remarkably popular.

First - Class New Hearse FOR SALE.

Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether the sale of

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,

I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of

Coffins & Shrouds,

and everything necessary for a first-class business.

All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

TAKE NOTICE.

THE public are requested to have their premises, outhouses, backyards, drains, pig-styes, cellars, &c., cleaned and put in thorough order for inspection by the 1st May, 1883, also all obstructions to be removed from the sidewalks and streets, such as boxes, barrels, fire-wood, shingles, agricultural implements, vehicles, &c., not in immediate use. For infringement of the above, fines will be inflicted without respect of persons. Only one examination made before complaints are laid. By order of Council.

B. C. SILLS, Inspector.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, Jr., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, April 23rd, At 8 o'clock.

LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at

MULLETT'S TANNERY, Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P.O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

Fresh Oranges,
Fresh Lemons,
Table Raisins,
Figs, Dates, Apples,
Tomatoes and Corn,
in full supply from this time out.

Lots of Fresh Oysters.

I have accepted the SOLE AGENCY here for the sale of

Crawford's Original Package Teas

I have thoroughly tested and compared these Teas with all the Best Brands in the Market, and have found them to be unequalled for PURITY, STRENGTH, and DELICIOUS FLAVOR. They are put up in ½, ¼, and 1 pound packages, of Rice Paper, which is Flavorless, and are full weight without the packages. I solicit purchasers for CRAWFORD'S PACKAGE TEAS.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, Jan. 3, 1883.

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS!

WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

5-2 5-0 £2.00 PONY

Flouring Mills,

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S ROLLINS.

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

Mining Lands.

SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.

JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.

March, 31, 1883. 311.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!

LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.

J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville

M. W. SINE,

Veterinary Surgeon,

GRADUATE Ontario Veterinary College, office—in Madoc House Block, Madoc, Ont., may be consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. Horses examined and certificates of soundness given. All calls by letter or telegram promptly attended to. May always be found at his office.

April 12th, 1883. 313

Seasoned Lumber for Sale at Stirling Station.

I HOLD a very large quantity of seasoned inch lumber for sale, which I can ship to Madoc by the car load. Assorted widths for building purposes, at close prices.

JAS. BOLDRICK.

Stirling, April 9, 1883. 312 3m

Salesmen Wanted.

TO begin work at once on sales for Fall 1883, for the Fonthill Nurseries. The largest in Canada,

Messrs. Stone & Wellington, Prop's

We can start in addition to our already large force

100 Additional Canvassers,

and want men who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful men. It does not matter what your previous occupation has been. If you are willing to work, your success is almost certain. The best of references required. Apply (enclosing Photo, if possible) to

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

April 12th, 1883. 313

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN, AND Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

G. W. WALKER, L.D.S.

DENTAL SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

IF you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible, before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

W. C. REID,

DEALER IN

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &C., &C.

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO.

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentice—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentice Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 285

REVEREND WILLIAM STOUT.

A Sufferer for 23 Years—An Interesting History of His Case.

In the autumn of 1850 an indolent, painless swelling was observed by my friends to be rapidly growing on the left side of my neck. Iodine was freely applied during the following winter, but swelling continued to enlarge, until it reached the size of a large apple.

In the spring of 1861 I applied to Dr. Symmes, of Meaford (now dead), who blistered and punctured it but pronounced it devoid of pus. But upon a deep incision being made over half a pint of genuine pus was discharged. Immediately it healed, and began slowly to grow again, and in the spring of 1863 I had it operated on by Dr. Chas E. Barnhardt, of Owen Sound, after which, a terrible inflammation having set in, I went to the hospital at Toronto, and was about a month under the care of that eminent surgeon, Dr. Aikens. He treated the swelling by free incisions, and by setons, which were continued for six months, with no real benefit. In December of that year I was again under the care of Drs. Barnhardt and Allen Cameron for three months. It continued emptying and filling until March of 1864, when, it being closed over, I attended the Grammar School at Kincardine, but in June had it operated on by Drs. Moore and Martyn, then practising in that town. I had it opened that fall several times, and had it filled with tincture of iodine for the purpose of destroying the sac. I began teaching in school section No., Kincardine, in Feb., 1865. In about three weeks it violently attacked me again, and I was advised to go to Dr. F. R. Shover, of Stratford, who, with Dr. Hyde, opened the abscess and applied iodine freely into the inner walls of the cavity, which destroyed the rotundity of the sac, but produced no other benefit. In June, 1867, it inflamed again most violently, and I was under the care of Dr. S. Secord, of Kincardine, for six months. From that time until 1873 it was an open, unsightly sore. I removed to Virgil, township of Niagara, and taught during 1872, trying to labor, though under intense suffering. At Niagara I was so completely worn down that I consulted Dr. Wilson, who said he could only prescribe a nourishing and stimulating diet in order to meet the drain on the system. This kept me about, but offered no permanent benefit. In 1873 I moved to Port Credit Public School, but after eighteen months resigned my charge, afterwards assuming charge of Glen Williams school, County Halton. In May, 1874, suffering terribly, I again went to Toronto to the same Dr. Aikens that had treated me in the general hospital in 1863. That summer and fall I was greatly afflicted, and suffered fearfully during the winter of 1874-5. The next summer I went to Dr. Mullin, of Bramptor, under great suffering. He treated me very skillfully and kindly, advising me precisely as did Dr. Wilson of Niagara. January, 1876, I became head master of the Bath school.

During a nine months' stay at Warkworth Dr. McRae and Dr. Goldsmith, of that village, both operated on me, and also did Dr. Mitchell, while I was attending college at London. After my ordination on the 18th of June, 1878, I volunteered to take the Bishop's poorest mission, and through painful trial laboured on under the providence of God. I now have three fairly good churches. Starting from nothing, I have made for myself a pleasant and desirable home. When I came to Wiarton in July 1878, I was again violently attacked and confined to bed for over two weeks under the care of Dr. Wigle, who incised the abscess, and, by care I did my work until the following spring, when his services were again necessary, and again in December, 1879, I went to London and consulted Dr. Morehouse, and afterwards Dr. Woodruff. Although I had to work very hard that winter, I was under constant suffering. The abscess assumed a cancerous appearance. I assisted the Bishop in March of 1879 at St. James' church, Westminster, at which time my neck was completely covered with a white cloth. I am rejoiced to say that I no longer need to cover my neck to hide my affliction, and fear no recurrence of the same. Dr. Wigle, of Wiarton operated on me in May, 1880, and again in December of that year. I then went to London, and on my return I was again attacked more violently than ever. I was almost on the verge of despair, having been treated by the best medical skill the country contained as the many eminent names previously mentioned will show. When I had exhausted the skilful resources of the regular profession, I then resorted to nearly all the patent medicines that promised to cure scrofulous and blood diseases, but without any benefit whatever. When in an almost helpless condition I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. I took it for about four months, and in that length of time used several bottles internally, and having faith in its common-sense-like rational promises, and believing that if it was a good alterative blood-purifying medicine that would act upon the glandular system when taken internally, why, I reasoned, would it not, by the power of absorption, excite the glandular system and the secretions to a healthy action by direct application *outwardly*, through the medium of the skin, and thus exert a double curative influence. I applied it freely externally with the most astonishing and gratifying results. Believing I had made a singular and valuable discovery, I persevered in my efforts, and they to my great joy were crowned with success, and for the first time for years I was able to dispense with surgical aid, which I firmly believe I shall never require again for the same disease. More than two years have elapsed since I have had any attack of the disease, and I feel as well and safe now as if it had never affected me, which after more than twenty-three years of terrible suffering seems almost like a miracle to relate.

I have tried Burdock Blood Bitters for one of my children, who was afflicted with an obstinate humour of the blood, and whose face was covered with sores, now perfectly smooth and clean; also my servant, treated for swelled neck, and many other cases in our parish to whom we have given and recommended the remedy. Such is our faith in its virtues that I seldom go abroad without taking a small bottle for any suffering friend. Knowing that it cured me, and believing that it saved my life, I most earnestly and heartily recommend it to suffering humanity, and would urge all who may be similarly afflicted to give it a trial.

Believing it to be a true specific for all constitutional Scrofulous Blood Diseases, and unsurpassed as a rare healing remedy of great cleansing and curative power. I know of some who have died of my disease, and one in the very neighborhood where I was attacked, who perhaps might, like me, have rejoiced in restoration to health had they been possessed of this invaluable remedy. In conclusion I beg to refer to the following well-known parties, who have known me personally in the various places where I have taught school and labored in my mission work.

Hoping that their names may still further substantiate my veracity, and render this statement an encouraging message to many a poor suffering despairing mortal,

I am, faithfully yours.
WILLIAM STOUT,
Parsonage, Wiarton, Ont.

REFERENCES.

Geo. Cairns, Robert N. Ball, } School Trustees, Virgil.
John B. Sommerset, Inspector, Co. of Lincoln.
D. J. McKinnon, Inspector, Brampton.
Robt. Little, Inspector, Acton, Ont.
E. Scarlett, Inspector, Cobourg.
Robert Baird, Mayor of Kincardine, Ont.
Benj. Freer, High School teacher, Kincardine.
Dr. Bradley, Bervie, County of Bruce.
My Churchwarden.
Mr. McNeill, M. P., Wiarton.
The Bishop of Huron, Goderich.
The Very Rev. Dean Boomer, London, and others on application.

THE MYSTERY OF GLAMIS CASTLE.

A Hidden Monster who was Heir to a Scotch Earldom.

A London letter says: The Strathmore family is one of the oldest and most historical of Scotland. They have been earls since 1423, and inhabit no less historical a castle than that of Glamis, associated with the Macbeths. In 1455 Lady Strathmore, falsely accused of conspiracy by witchcraft against the life of King James IV. of Scotland, was burnt in the Grassmarket, Edinburgh. Her son, driven desperate by persecution, flung himself over a rock and perished immediately. The title remained some years dormant, but was revived by James I. of England, IV. of Scotland. It is said the lady of Strathmore cursed her family for having abandoned her in her distress. Be this as it may, here is what has recently transpired in this ancient house. For four generations there has been a mystery at Glamis castle which no one has ever been able to fathom. Some said it was a ghost, others a mysteriously hidden treasure, but rumors of a more or less uncanny nature floated round the country and have done so for about ninety-three years. Four earls of Strathmore have seated themselves in ancestral state at Westminster, and yet all the while the real earl, the eldest of the family, was alive, hidden in the vast old feudal palace of Glamis. He died only last year, aged 92 years, and he was a monster. He stood eight feet in height. His head and the upper part of his body resembled that of a toad. His skin was marked with black and white splotches and his hands were webbed. He could not speak or hear, but his eyes were bright but wild. He never showed signs of reason, and in order to avoid legal difficulties and painful revelations this horror was hidden in a building erected on purpose. His jailers were paid handsome annuities to keep silent. As each earl succeeded to the estate he was taken to see this terrific creature, and it is said that one of these gentlemen almost lost his reason in beholding the loathsome and gigantic horror. Last year the poor wretch died and the secret has came out, owing to difficulties concerning the disposal of his remains. The most extraordinary part of it all is that the whereabouts of the monster earl was kept so wonderfully quiet, and also that he lived to such an advanced age.

"It Busted de Ball."

A ball at which a number of colored belles and beaux were chasing away the glowing hours with flying feet, came to a sudden and abrupt termination recently About 11 o'clock, when the merriment was at its height, a rap came at the door, which suddenly opened, and the gigantic figure of a woman, without either head or arms, stalked in among the happy throng. The music stopped, and the whole company started at the astounding apparition in speechless horror. Then a wild yell rent the air, and headlong out of the doors and windows plunged the terror-stricken, shrieking negroes—rolling, tumbling, clawing and scrambling over each other in their mad flight. The room was cleared as speedily as if the floor had unexpectedly opened up and dropped the whole party into the cellar. A gentleman, whose cook was one of the dancers, relates that he was just on the point of retiring when the girl fell in at the door and, sprawling on the floor, fainted dead away. It took him and his good wife three-quarters of an hour to bring her to life again, and in the morning she declared vehemently that she will never go to another dance as long as she lives. "She's dun had her warnin'." It is quite probable that a white neighbor, who was annoyed by the racket made by the darkies in their noisy festivities, could tell all about "dat ghostess' if he wanted to.—*Paducah (Ky.) News.*

Highly Historic.

A diplomatist is having an after dinner talk with the Grand Vizier of the Oriental sovereign to whose court he is accredited. "The only fault I have to find with your system of government," he says, laughingly, "is its murderous tendency. Why, not a single one of your Sultans has died in his bed during the last two hundred years!" "You mistake air," says the Grand Vizier, with patriotic warmth. "Four of them have died in their beds during that period. Though I must admit that in each case the royal sleeper was found with the mattress on top of him!"—*French Fun.*

The will of Peter Cooper has been filed for probate in New York. The estate amounts to about two millions. The will bequeaths $100,000 to the Cooper Union. The greater part of the estate is divided equally between Edward Cooper and Mrs. A. S. Hewitt, children of the deceased.

A LITTLE FUN.

A man went into a drug store the other day to buy some medicine. "Do you keep the best drugs?" "You can't get better, sir." "Too bad, no use of medicine, then, good day."

"A fellow must sow his wild oats, you know," exclaimed the old adolescent John. "Yes," replied Annie, "but one shouldn't begin sowing so soon after cradling."

Why is a man who is less careful of his dress at home than in the street like a man of family who takes his meals at a restaurant? Because he's neater out.

Few lawyers, says an English writer, have ever been invested with the Order of the Garter. This shows that that kind of a garter was not intended for "limbs of the law."

Lady Brooks Caruthers is coming direct to San Francisco with her six unmarried daughters. Is it possible we've got to drop everything and take to the woods again?

"I was drunk when I married her," pleaded the defendant to the court. "Most men are who marry pretty wives," returned the judge. "Beauty is always intoxicating."

Blobson says he does wish the ladies would give up their fondness for long trains in society, and run an accommodation train once in a while—an inch above the floor for instance.

Parties sending contributions, suggestions, or rebukes, will write on one side of heavy, white paper, leaving a margin at least two inches around the matter; our paper dealer prefers this style.

A. Oakey Hall announces that he has assumed the editorial control of *Truth* in New York. We have heard of truth being crushed to earth, but we never before heard of it hiring a Hall.

A Pittsburgh newsdealer found a couple of babies in a basket on his doorstep the other morning. The finder of the waifs will keep them, and being in the stationery business can easily make use of a waifer two.

"No, sir," indignantly exclaimed a city official who had been approached in a way that did not accord with his notions of his dignity, "I will not do it. Do you suppose that I will sell my birthright for an ounce of potash?"

A three-legged jackass has been born in California. His is an unhappy lot. With one leg too many to be classed as human, and one too few to be on a par with the brute variety, he doesn't know where he properly belongs.

Trained powers of observation: Art professor—"You have seen the cathedral at Florence with your own eyes. I have not been so fortunate. What struck you as most noteworthy in it?" Pupil—"A very pretty English girl."

What the Women Do.

Vermont has two women acting as mail-carriers.

In one shoe factory in Lynn, Mass., are thirty women, all of whom are divorced wives.

San Francisco is to have a new weekly paper exclusively by women. It is to be devoted to fashion and society, and will be called the *Echo*.

At Winnemucca, Nev., a woman serving a sentence in jail for whipping her husband, secured a divorce on the ground of extreme cruelty on his part.

The seventieth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Hurd, of Bennington, Vt., was celebrated not long since in the house where they began housekeeping. They are 91 and 87 years old.

A celebrated physician recently was the recipient of a letter from a lady asking medical advice, and giving a detailed account of her diseases. The letter was written on several sheets of foolscap paper very closely, and by actual measurement contained four yards of symptoms for the doctor's perusal.

Miss Kate Sanborn, of the senior class of the Boston University School of Medicine, succeeds Maria M. Dean as resident physician in the Massachusetts Homeopathic Hopital. Dr. Dean was the first woman ever appointed as resident physician in the Hospital, and has well discharged the duties incumbent upon the position.

Mrs. Tabor No. 1 was a sort of a bank of deposit for the miners who worked with her husband. At times she had thousands of dollars in gold dust in her bosom wrapper in little buckskin bags, each labeled with the name of the owner. As $1,000 weighs about four pounds, she was often heavily loaded.

At Winnemucca, Nev., Mrs. Helen T. Loveless has been found guilty of cattle stealing and sentenced to three years in State Prison. Women cattle-thieves are not uncommon in that part of the country. It is but a short time ago since the Nevada papers published a eulogistic article on Mrs. Loveless as a self-dependent rancheress.

At the Police Court Toronto Mr. Fenton stated that he would drop the lottery case against the *Mail*, as the paper containing the London Lottery advertisement had not been purchased at the office of publication.

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Snakes as Life Destroyers.

The loss of life in India due to the ravages of venomous snakes is almost incredible. Yet consumption, which is as wily and fatal as the deadliest Indian reptile, is winding its coils around thousands of people while the victims are unconscious of its presence. Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" must be used to cleanse the blood of the scrofulous impurities, for tubercular consumption is only a form of scrofulous disease. "Golden Medical Discovery" is a sovereign remedy for all forms of scrofulous disease, or kings-evil, such as tumors, white swellings, fever sores, scrofulous sore-eyes, as well as for other blood and skin diseases. By druggists.

Where boasting ends, there dignity begins.

Taken Out of Bed.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I have to thank you for the great relief received from your "Favorite Prescription." My sickness had lasted seven years, one of which I was in bed. After taking one bottle I was able to be about the house. Respectfully,
AMANDA K. ENNIS, Fulton, Mich.

That silence is one of the arts of conversation is allowed by Cicero himself, who says: "There is not only an art, but even an eloquence in it."

Fits, Fits, Fits,

successfully treated by World's Dispensary Medical Association. Address, with stamp for pamphlet, Buffalo, N. Y.

Deliberate with caution, but act with decision; and yield with graciousness or oppose with firmness.

Mr. Graves, Merchant, Langton, writes:—I am grateful for the remedy which 3 years ago took me from my bed to enjoyment of robust health. I suffered excruciating pain from Inflammatory Rheumatism. Neither Doctors nor remedies used could help me. I took three 25 cent bottles of Rheumatic Repellant, prepared by W. A. McCollom, Druggist, Tilsonburg. It cured me entirely.

An exchange prints a two-column story headed "The Mystery of an Inn." We had supposed that all the hash jokes were considered off long ago.

PIMPLES AND HUMORS ON THE FACE.—In this condition of the skin, the VEGETINE is the great remedy, as it acts directly upon the cause. It cleanses and purifies the blood, thereby causing humours of all kinds to disappear.

The man who has the faculty of shooting off loud orations full of emptiness is like the man who says of a song, "I don't know the words, but I've got the air."

HAPPINESS has been said to consist of "unrepented pleasure," and if this be true, can it be truthfully said the repentance always comes too late? We can mention in this connection the case of many thousands who were for long years sufferers from corns, and who were induced to use that great corn cure, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, and with the usual satisfactory results—rapidity of action, absolute absence of pain, and a radical cure. Invest in Putnam's Corn Extractor. N. C. Polson & Co., Prop's, Kingston, Ont.

The difference between a rope-walker and a book-keeper is that a rope-walker takes a trial balance before he begins business, and the book-keeper afterwards.

From Mr. N. H. Pawling, one of the largest Fruit Growers in the County of Lincoln: Louth, April, 29, 1881. J. N. Sutherland, Esq., St. Catharines, Ont. Dear Sir,—I am much pleased to be able to inform you of the marked improvement in the condition of my wife since she has used the "Rheumatine." For upwards of four years she has been unable to leave her chair without assistance; the greater part of the time her hands, feet and limbs have been much distorted and almost powerless, while her sufferings from pain have been constant, frequently excruciating. Four bottles of your preparation have driven away the pain, restored sleep, and by reducing the swelling about her joints, have so much improved the action of her joints that she can now feed herself at the table, and be carried from room to room without suffering pain. The benefit to her has been wonderful; and should it cease now, I should still feel that a great obligation rests upon us for your kindness in bringing this relief within our reach. I hope, however, to find even greater results from the use of the remedy. Yours truly,
N. H. PAWLING.

"Is it a crime to be a woman?" asks Mrs. Blake. Not, we think, if she sincerely repents, asks to be forgiven, and promises not to be so again.

CATARRH—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

It is said that old Father Time is baldheaded so that he can't be taken by the forelock. He is the fellow who scythes for more worlds to conquer.

My Mother.

Has been using your Burdock Blood Bitters as a liver remedy, and finds them very efficacious. Chas. L. Ainsworth, 41 Vance Block, Indianapolis, Ind. (20)

Base brawl is always seasonable with a country church choir.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Whosoever lends a greedy ear to a slanderous report is either himself of a radically bad disposition or a mere child in sense.

Advertising Dodges.

We know of nothing so well calculated to put the reading public out of humor as to begin a very interesting account of some scientific discovery, replete which interest, and just as the reader's mind is thoroughly imbued with the subject, and a gigantic effort being made to grasp it in all its bearings, away goes the author in praise of some patent medicine or new-fangled hair renewer; for instance, CARBOLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum, as now improved and perfected, which, by the way, is an article of genuine merit, and has really done wonders in the hair producing way, as hundreds of certificates from well-known citizens ample testify. It is cleanly, and so penetrating that the disease is reached, and a radical change for the better takes place almost immediately. It contains nothing injurious; is, in fact, a natural hair restorer, made from petroleum, thoroughly deodorized and delightfully perfumed. It is sold by all dealers in drugs and medicines, at one dollar per bottle.

Take Your Choice.

You can be weak, nervous, debilitated, and despondent, disqualified for work of head or hand, or you can enjoy a fair share of health and peace of mind. Burdock Blood Bitters will alleviate your misery and do you a world of good if you will persevere in their use for a few weeks. (21)

Man, being essentially active, must find in activity his joy, as well as his beauty and glory; the labor, like everything else that is good, is its own reward.

GRAVE RUN MILLS, Baltimore Co., Md. Messrs. KENNEDY & Co.:—The Carboline is making young hair come on my bald head.
PETER F. SHEARER.

This is a fair sample of the certificates which are received daily at the Pittsburgh office. 31

The modesty of certain ambitious persons consists in becoming great without making too much noise; it may be said that they advance in the world on tiptoe.

An Excellent Report.

Hon. Jos. G. Goodridge, of Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "I cannot express myself in sufficiently praiseworthy terms of Burdock Blood Bitters which I have used for the past two years with great benefit." (22)

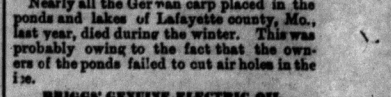
It has just been ascertained that Nebraska justices have jurisdiction in civil cases where the value of the matter in controversy does not exceed $1,000. This is another surprise perpetrated by the late Legislature.

A Fine Hit.

When the proprietors of Burdock Blood Bitters put this renowned medicine on the market, they hit exactly. They hit dyspepsia, indigestion, and the liver and kidney complaints a hard blow, from which they will never recover. (19)

Nearly all the German carp placed in the ponds and lakes of Lafayette county, Mo., last year, died during the winter. This was probably owing to the fact that the owners of the ponds failed to cut air holes in the ice.

BRIGGS' GENUINE ELECTRIC OIL.



Electricity feeds the brain and muscles: in a word, it is Nature's food,

The Electric Oil possesses all the qualities that it is possible to combine in a medicine, thereby giving it a wide range of application as an internal remedy for man and beast. The happiest results follow its use and in Nervous Diseases, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia and kindred diseases, it has no equal.

For Throat and Lung Diseases, Bowel Complaints, Etc.,

It is truly a marvel. The Oil, besides exciting appetite, promoting digestion and checking fermentation on the stomach, antidotes or counteracts the effect of uric acid, which produces rheumatism by destroying the oxolate and phosphate of lime in the bones, and the membranes inclosing the joints.

Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. (Eclectric is not Electric.)

The Grand Jury in Washington returned additional indictments on Wednesday against several ex-members of the Washington detective force for compounding felony, misconduct in office and illegally extorting fees.

Why Be Downcast?

True, you may be in a miserable condition—you may be weak, pallid, and nervous. You cannot sleep at night, nor enjoy your waking hours; yet, why lose heart? Get a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters. It will restore you to health and peace of mind. (23)

There are 40,000 women in New York City who support themselves.

First Rate Evidence.

"Often unable to attend business, being subject to serious disorder of the kidneys. After a long siege of sickness, tried Burdock Blood Bitters and was relieved by half a bottle." Mr. B. Turner, of Rochester, N. Y., takes the pains to write. (24)

There are eleven States in which women can vote for school directors.

A.P. 121

Vegetine

I Am Now Using it Freely in My Practice.

'FACTS TELL THE STORY.'

BALTIMORE, Md., Jan 27, 1882.

Mr. H. R. Stevens;

Heretofore I have been strongly opposed to all proprietary medicines, but, as there is an exception to most rules, I feel that my prejudice against patent medicines has had a fearful shock in the case of your VEGETINE and has been compelled to give way before the stronger *evidence of facts*. About two years ago I was induced to give a fair trial of your Vegetine as a detergent in some *Strumous* (Scrofulous) cases of hereditary transmission, attended with swelling of the lymphatic glands and joints, carious ulcerations of bones, and constitutional syphilitic taint, &c., and in justice, I feel I should be derelict to duty did I not testify to the great value of your Vegetine. *Without exception*, I have found it an admirable adjunct in the removal of the above constitutional disturbances. I am now using it freely in my practice. I am aware that I am rendering myself amendable to the charge of unprofessional conduct in thus outraging the rules of medical ethics, in fostering a so-called *Quack Medicine*. This is simply *Bosh*. Facts tell the story, and I again assert that Vegetine is a valuable adjunct to our *Materia Medica*. If this testimony to its value will sell one more bottle, I shall feel that I have done some poor sufferer a Samaritan benefit.

Yours very truly,
JARVIS R. WILCOX, M. D.

THE CANCER MEDICINE.

Newmarket, Ont., March 21, 1881.

Mr. H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: This is to certify that I have used your Vegetine for *Cancer*, and can cheerfully say it did more good than the doctor's medicines or any other remedy I used, and I would recommend it to every one troubled with *Cancer or Cancerous Humor*.

Yours truly, THOS. GILL, Yonge-st.

I hereby certify that I know the above party and know this statement to be true.
JAMES KELMAN, Druggist.

VEGETINE
IS THE BEST
SPRING MEDICINE

Vegetine is Sold By All Druggists.

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 113 Yonge Street, Toronto.

LADIES I BEWARE of fraudulent corsets. "Coraline" corsets will not break, or lose their shape. Wear corsets made by Crompton Corset Co. Toronto.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE [illegible] SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Professor Wiggins is to lecture in Quebec city.

A horse, bull and seed show has been held in Guelph.

Several artesian wells have been sunk in Wainfleet, a short distance from Marshville.

Portage election has been declared void by Judge Taylor, and the contest will have to be fought over again.

Mr. Quesnel, sheriff of Arthabaska, Que., is suing *L'Electeur* for $25,000 damages for calling him a defaulter.

The floods in Manitoba carried away a temporary bridge of the Canada Pacific railway over Swift current Creek.

The boy Manns, who shot the girl Emma Paul, has been committed for trial by the magistrates of Stonewall, Man.

The presidents of the Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific Railways will instruct their Canadian officers to prepare an agreement which shall settle all pending differences between those two corporations.

The Supreme Court of Alabama holds that the revenue law passed by the last Legislature is void.

John Walsh, the suspect whom it was sought to extradite at Havre, has arrived at New York.

The Democrats have nominated as a candidate for Governor of Georgia, H. D. McNeil, of Walton County.

Kingston mariners are dissatisfied with certain of the clauses in the new "Master and Mates" Dominion Act.

The rolling and sheet mills of the leading iron-works have been closed on account of the dullness of trade.

Considerable opposition is being developed in Louisiana to the policy of closing some of the natural outlets of the Mississippi.

The Marquis of Lorne has left Ottawa and arrived at Boston. The British Consul there requested the police authorities to take proper precautions to guard against any violence.

GENERAL.

The Upper House has passed the Austrian budget.

Garnier Benoit, formerly French Consul at Shanghai, has suicided.

It is stated that Count De Chambord is suffering from incipient disease of the heart.

Negotiations looking to a treaty of commerce between Germany and Italy are in progress.

At the trial of Nihilists in St. Petersburg, Boreisha, one of the prisoners, is said to have turned approver.

Sponga, Italian, implicated in the murder of Count von Vzekhely, has been arrested at Pesth.

The military bake house at Bordeaux, and a large quantity of provisions and military stores, has been burned.

The English Government contemplates proposing a vote in the house of Commons for a grant for extra compensation to the city police.

The abandoned barque whose crew were landed at London by the steamer Craigton was the Norwegian barque Gitana, from Halifax to Maryport.

A coroner's jury at St. Thomas, found that Frank or Fraun, of Port Huron, per formed an abortion on Sarah Coleman, of Petrolia, deceased, daughter of Miles Coleman, of Petrolia, and that John A. Lawson, cutter at the store of W. W. Laney, of that place, hired him to do it.

J. F. Harper, manager of the Merchants' Bank at Prescott, has been transferred to Montreal.

Thomas Mayor, of Brockville, freight conductor on the Grand Trunk line for 19 years, goes to the North-west.

The firemen of St. Catherines are to make a grand demonstration in August.

A Chinese Story.

It is absolutely impossible to realize the excessive poverty which exists among the agricultural population of Northern China. They have no food but rice and water, and seldom enough of that. There are hundreds of thousands of them who do not possess twenty cents in currency in the course of a year.

"When famine comes—and it needs but a partial failure of the rice crop to produce famine—they are reduced to live upon earth and grass. Lots are drawn to find which of the children shall be sacrificed for the others, and the victim is brought down into the town and sold for fifty cents as a slave, the parents parting with it with a grief and despair which are, I believe, genuine.

"Female infants are strangled at birth in a 'hard Summer,' because, the parents aver, it is simply impossible to feed them, and it is better for them to die in this way than by slow starvation.

"I tell you of these extreme conditions of their life to make you understand my story. I once went with some English officers duck-shooting up into these barren regions. Becoming separated from my companions, I lost my way, and asked the assistance of one of the poorest of these Chinese 'rice planters.' He left his work instantly, and with the smiling, friendly courtesy of which, by the way, one is always sure in the poorest Chinaman at home. He remained with me from noon till dark, searching among the winding creeks and flat marshes for my companions. When we had found them I handed him a dollar, a sum larger than he would own probably in two or three years. He refused it, nor could all my persuasions induce him to take it.

"'My religion,' he said, 'bids me to be kind to strangers, and the chance to obey the rule comes to me so seldom that I dare not destroy the good deed by taking pay for it.'

"How many Christians might learn a lesson in humanity and faith from this poor follower of Confucius!"

Verbal Etiquette.

There is a distinction between certain phrases, according to circumstances, which, when misused, become vulgarisms. We give a few, taken from a London Journal:

The terms "ladies" and "gentlemen" become in themselves vulgarisms when misapplied, and the improper application of the wrong term at the wrong time makes all the difference in the world to ears polite; thus, calling a man a "gentleman" when he should be called a "man" or the speaking of a man as a man when he should be called a gentleman; or the alluding to a lady as a woman when she should be alluded to as a lady; or the speaking of a woman as a lady when she should be properly termed a woman.

Tact and a sense of the fitness of things decide these points, there being no fixed rule to go upon to determine when a man is a man, or when he is a gentleman, and though he is far oftener termed the one than the other, he does not thereby lose his attributes of a gentleman. In common parlance, a man is always a man to a man, and never gentleman; to a woman he is occasionally a man and occasionally a gentleman; but a man would far oftener term a woman a woman than he would term her a lady. When a man makes use of an adjective in speaking of a lady he almost invariably calls woman, the term young lady gives place as far as possible to the term girl, although it greatly depends upon the amount of intimacy existing as to which term is employed. Now, to turn to the really tabooed words, "stylish" and "genteel" are relegated to the show-room, where they are very much used at home in each other's company, although considered decidedly vulgar when met with elsewhere. "Stylish" being bred in the show-room is the right word in the right place; but it is hard on unfortunate "genteel" that, conveying in itself so much, it should have met with such a fate. "Nice" bids fair to follow in the footsteps of discarded words; standing alone as an adjective, though passe, it still has its admirers, but when to nice is added either "awfully" or "too," then nice is altogether out of favor.

"Jolly" is well enough on the lips of a schoolboy, to whom it now of right belongs—a right which no one disputes; but slang proper is and never can be anything else than vulgar, and those who delight in its use for the embellishment of their speech to all intents and purposes intend to be vulgar.

The word "fellow," however much in use it may be between men, sounds very objectionable from the lips of women; and some women are given to the foolish conceit of speaking of every man they may happen to know as a "dear fellow," a "charming fellow," a "handsome fellow," a "clever fellow."

"Beau" and "belle" are terms now no longer in use; and for beau no equivalent has as yet been discovered, although the "beauty has replaced the "belle."

Out of the nursery it is not customary for children to style their parents other than by the good old-fashioned reverential names of "father and mother." "Papa" and "mamma" are now nursery names only, but "pa" and "ma," those unpleasant abbreviations, are now happily quite out of date.

The courteous "thank you" has in a measure replaced the uncourteous "thanks," and it is no longer considered very fine to make this curt curtailment.

Gas for Nothing.

Scientific prophets have foretold that a day will come when the "residual produce" resulting from distilling coal will be so valuable as to reduce the price of gas to a mere nothing. That good time has not arrived, it must be confessed, but if we may believe the confident assertions of a gentleman at Chester, there is already in existence an appliance which goes a long way towards fulfilling these predictions. He claims to know a peculiar description of oven for making coke which, without the help of a high chimney, enables those who use it to drive steam engines with out any expense for fuel. Every ton of coal consumed in the oven yields coke worth 7s., and tar and ammonia worth 4s., in addition to 14,000 feet of gas. If, therefore, say the London *Globe*, the first two products are sold, the price—11s—more than pay for the slack coal from which they were driven, as well as for labor, wear and tear, and interest on the capital sunk in plant. The manufacturer consequently gets 14,000 feet of gas for nothing from every ton of coal subjected to the process, and this he can use instead of fuel to generate steam. It is certainly a bold claim to put forward, but it may perhaps, be justified by the present prices of coke, ammonia, and tar. If, however, these ovens come into general use, the market value of such products will assuredly fall heavily in proportion to the immense enhancement of supply, and in that case the price fetched would not cover the cost of materials and labor.

Newspapers as Investments.

Some people imagine that there is a fortune in the publication of an ordinary weekly newspaper under anything like favorable circumstances, while others are at a loss to know how funds and labor expended in such an enterprise can yield fair returns, unless in case of leading daily journals of large cities. Both opinions are materially wrong, although the latter comes near being correct. There are perhaps no enterprises where commercial success is so rare as in connection with the country newspapers, and a large proportion of those all over this continent are looked upon as a class of literary paupers or local parasites, which must be allowed sufficient patronage to exist upon. Then there is another class who depend upon the bonuses of ambitious towns or opulent politicians, and when these cease drag along in a miserable dead and alive manner. As a rule the journals on this continent bound up by political creed have not been commercially successful, even in many prominent instances, and those which now pay their publishers best, have invariable made politics a secondary consideration. In connection with newspaper publication one or two Bennetts may spring up in each generation, but the rank and file of the press are not usually in over easy circumstances, and there are fewer wealthy retired newspaper publishers than of any other profession known in America.—*Winnipeg Commercial.*

Two trains a day are now run on the Manitoba road from St. Paul to Winnipeg. A new time table has come into effect.

MANITOBA MATTERS.

What is going on in the Prairie Province.

Wheat is worth from 65 to 73 cents at Morris; oats, 40 to 45 cents.

The rush of business at the C. P. R. freight station has rendered it necessary to put on a night staff.

A magnificent lot of otter and bear skins were brought in to Selkirk from Lake Winnipeg this month by a trader.

Post offices have been opened at Chater, Moline and Sheppardville in this Province. The office at Grand Valley has been closed.

The plans for the new Selkirk registry office have been approved by the members of public works and tenders are asked for.

Business at Selkirk is improving. Merchants and traders generally are in good spirits and looking forward to a large summer's trade.

The lowest reading of the thermometer at Fort MacLeod for the week ending March 5th was 12 degrees above zero; the highest it reached was 75.

Business at Portage la Prairie is improving and the money market is easier. Wheat is worth 70 to 75 cents; oats 38 to 40 cents; barley, 35 to 37 cents.

The North-west Land Company has notified its shareholders that unless the call due on the 1st inst. be paid the stock of defaulters will be forfeited.

A petition is being circulated at Fort McLeod, praying the Postmaster General to continue the mail route between Benton and that place, even after the C. P. R. has passed Calgary.

Selkirk has been made the county town for the municipality of St. Andrews, and the town Council are building a registry office and other public buildings. The county court will in future be held there.

A survey of the Little Saskatchewan at Rapid City shows that between the eastern boundary of the McLaren estate and Balkwill's mill, a distance of two miles, the river has a fall of 16 feet nine inches, affording an immense water power.

The merchants and other patrons of the C. P. R. are anything but well pleased with the recent advance in rates. The carload rate from Winnipeg to Selkirk is 10 cents per 100 pounds, or $20 per car, while you can receive a single hundred for 12 cents.

A special fast freight train from Montreal to Winnipeg is to be run weekly by the Grand Trunk Railway. This is in addition to all special mixed passenger trains. "The Merchants Express Fast Freight Train," as it is to be called, will leave Montreal every Monday morning.

The Emerson *International* of a recent date says: "We were to day shown one of the finest samples of Red Fyfe wheat that it has ever been our privilege to see. It weighs over 66 pounds to the bushel. Every one who has seen it says that it is the best Manitoban wheat yet."

The Rock Lake *Herald* of a recent date says: Last Tuesday night, at precisely ten o'clock, the western sky was brilliantly illuminated by the falling of a large meteorical stone near the boundary line between ranges thirteen and fourteen. It fell from the zenith of the heavens toward the west and was observed falling three minutes before passing below the horizon.

The Emerson *International* stock advertised for sale by the sheriff has been held over for a week. About half an hour before the auctioneer was to start the sale, a telegram was received from the sheriff in Winnipeg, postponing it for one week on the ground that it had not been properly advertised. It is reported that quite a number of intending purchasers would have bid.

The Face of the Globe.

It is estimated that the proportion of the surface of the globe covered by water is to the land surface as 278 to 100, and that the average height of land or continents over the world above sea level is somewhat less than 1,000 feet. The great mountain chains by which the continents are more or less traversed form narrow ridges, which rise in no case more than 29,000 feet, or say about 5.1-4 miles above sea level, and add comparatively little to the mass of ground above the sea level. On the other hand the contour lines of the oceanic basins tell a very different tale of the great submarine depressions. The soundings made on the recent voyage of the Challenger in the North Pacific Ocean have shown that its mean depth is not less than 15,000 feet, and that of the South Pacific about 12,000 feet, while the mean depth of the North Atlantic is found to be 14,000 feet, and of the South Atlantic 13,000 feet. It is only in high northern latitudes, in the North Atlantic and North Pacific, that the soundings give evidence of shallower seas—of a mean depth of about 6,000 feet. Thus it is extraordinary how small the mass of land projecting above the sea level is, compared to the mass of waters filling the depressions beyond that level.

Taking the average depth of the seas and ocean at 10,000 feet, and the height of the land at 1,000 feet, the mass of the land above water as compared to the mass of waters filling the ocean troughs is nearly in the proportion of 1 to 30. It is curious that the deepest sounding recorded by the "Challenger" in the N. W. Pacific registered a depth of about five miles and a-quarter—a depth which closely corresponds with the elevation above sea-level of the loftiest point of land, namely, the summit of Mount Everest, in the Himalayahs, which is 29,002 feet, or very nearly five miles and a-quarter. We must remember, however, that the one measurement is that of a mere peak, while the other probably gives the depth of an extended trough. We may thus realize how irregular are the contour lines of the globe, and how deep the depressions and abysses concealed from our view by seas and oceans. Could all these waters be drained off from the surface, our earth would present the aspect of a solid sphere everywhere wrinkled and deeply pitted. Nevertheless, its actual dimensions are so great that mountains five miles high and ocean troughs five miles deep bear no greater relation to the bulk of the globe than the irregularities on the skin of an orange.

How the Japs Raise Their Rice.

Rice holds the same relation to the people of Japan that wheat does to the Western nations. It is an every-day food, an important article of export to foreign markets, and the source of the common beverage known as *sake*, an alcoholic liquor prepared by fermentation. A bountiful yield of rice brings general prosperity, while the failure of the crop results in poverty and misery.

The seed is soaked in water from two to three weeks, and dried in the sun for a few days; while drying it is covered with mats in the afternoon, in order to retain the requisite heat for sprouting. When sprouts begin to appear, the rice is ready for planting in beds. These beds are carefully prepared and liberally manured. Repeated ploughings are given before the beds are irrigated, and repeated harrowings make them fine and mellow. The seed is sown broadcast, as evenly as possible, at the rate of forty bushels per acre. The sides of the beds are embanked with sods, which serve as a footway. About ten days after sowing, young plants will appear, when the water is drained off; after a day or so it is allowed to cover the beds for an inch or so. Frequent draining and irrigating in this manner are practised until the plants are ready for transplanting in the fields. In transplanting rice, farmers take advantage of the wet season, which is usually in the month of June. The fields receive thorough preparation for the reception of the young, tender plants. First, a liberal quantity of barnyard manure is applied, either the previous fall or early in spring, and the fields are repeatedly plowed. About ten days before transplanting, the fields are irrigated, and all lumps of earth pulverized. In Southern Japan two crops of rice are harvested, or, after harvesting the rice, winter wheat is sown; but in Northern Japan, a somewhat colder climate prevents this practice, and the rice fields are used for no other purpose, and produce only one crop.—*American Agriculturist for May.*

An Actress' Costume.

A well-known actress is described by the *Boston Herald* as wearing in the street a dress that made everybody in the throng turn and gaze at her. "The cloth of the suit was very light in color, and so much nearer bright yellow than sober drab that a sensitive person might have grown seasick in looking at it. Its make-up was not less peculiar than its hue. It fitted her splendid form with painful snugness, not only as to the waist, but all the way down to her feet. The surface of the bodice was corded lengthwise at half-inch intervals. The trimming consisted of wide bands of natural beaver—a fur as yellow as the rest of her surface. On her head was a hat made of the same cloth and fur; her gloves matched them, and, to complete the auriferous aspect, her auburn hair was bleached to precisely the prevailing shade." Speaking of actresses and dress, the New Haven *Register* says they have set a fashion of wearing wigs in private life, and other women are following their example. "I meet an acquaintance one day," says the writer, "and she is a light blonde, the next and she is a dark brunette, and the third she is as red-headed as a cockatoo. Her wigs are so finely made and so neatly adjusted that a casual observer would not detect the artificiality. Indeed, it is only by looking critically behind her that the question can be decided, for over the forehead and in the nape of the neck the false locks are so adjusted that they seem to have grown there."

A Financial Dictionary.

The New York *Wall Street News* is responsible for the following, which it heads the "New Penal Code:" Although the new code does not strictly define the different degrees of theft and embezzlement, the administration of the laws and public censure would seem to classify those crimes according to the amounts stolen, and somewhat as follows:

Taking upwards of $5,000,000 is called reorganization.

$2,500,000	Great financiering
1,000,000	Financiering
900,000	Softening of the brain
800,000	Mismanagement
700,000	Misfortune
600,000	Irregularity
500,000	Breach of trust
400,000	Defaulting
300,000	Embezzlement
200,000	Peculation
100,000	Dishonesty
50,000	A crime
25,000	Larceny
10,000 or under	Thieving

Just Like Brother's Pig.

We heard the following a few days since from a "young bloomer," who had been seated between her oldest sister and her sweetheart during a drive in the country. On her return she accosted her mother thus: "Ma, Ma! I won't ride with sister——and Mr.——any more, for he kept a hugging, and a kissing her all the time. Now just see how she has 'mashed' my new hat." "My child, how can you talk so?" said the fond mother. "It can't be possible that your sister will allow Mr.——to take such liberties." "Yes, but it is possible," was the reply of the mischievous bloomer, "and, Ma, Ma! I tell you sister likes it, too, for she leans up to him just like brother's pig does to him, when he scratches it." Just about this time "we" were called off.—*Irwinton (Ga.) Appeal.*

More than $100,000 in an Old Coat.

Antonio Laggi, an Italian sailor, who has been staying at the "Seaman's Rest," made the astounding discovery that instead of being almost penniless as he supposed himself to be, he was the actual possessor of ready money to the value of nearly $125,000. While overhauling a bundle of clothes, before starting with two other sailors for Girard Point, to go aboard the bark E. A. Sanchez, which sailed yesterday afternoon for Havana with machinery, Laggi detected in the back lining of an old coat what seemed to be a quantity of paper padding, and a convenient rent in the garment enabled him to bring to view what was indeed paper, but paper in the shape of notes of the Bank of France the face value of which added up the startling total of 619,000 francs, or $123,800. It is needless to say that he did not go to sea.—Philadelphia *Record.*

ALL SORTS.

Spring goods: Rat traps.

The first rose of spring—the shad's.

A billious individual—The collector.

The American press—the corset.

The rolling mill gathers no moss.

From the bill of the plumber issues the chirp of the robbin.

"No library is complete without it"—the feather duster.

The Oil City *Blizzard* supposes that Macduff was a hen, because he was told to lay on.

Smithers says there is just "no" difference between right and wrong.

The aristocracy of Pennsylvania draw the line at Dukes.

The prosperity of the book agent proves that falsehood is mighty and will prevail.

A Mormon with a plurality of lean wives, speaks of them as his "spare ribs."

"I never was better in my life," as the man said when asked to take a wager.

A Texas horse thief knows what it means when he is serenaded by a string band.

Roped in: Principals in a prize fight.——A piece offering: "Allow me to help you to pie."

When are two tramps like common time in music? When they are two beats at a bar.

The watch that fell out of a drunken man's pocket and smashed on the pavement was off its guard.

"Board wanted"—as the young lady said when she came to a mud puddle in the sidewalk.

Marriage is a lottery, but we have not heard that love letters are denied the privilege of the mails.

The poets have always sung of the charms of country life; but who ever heard of canning mosquitoes for city use?

What did the Queen of England put on her knee when she hurt it?—Edith. Why, court plaster, of course.

Old Crusty says the new gable roof poke bonnet should be called the gabble roof, the ladies talk so much about them.

A man needn't flatter himself that he is working like a beaver simply because he throws in a lot of unnecessary damns.

Talk about eating sixty quails in thirty days, we know a man who has lived on a single lark for a longer period than that.

A boy in Vermont swallowed a handful of birdshot to cure boils. The boy died, but the effect of the dose on the boils is not stated.

When the depraved machine that measures gas in the cellar becomes out of order and prostrated, it is not a case of gas trick fever.

Seven millions of rabbits have been killed in one year in Austria, and these are hardly missed. With an Australian it is only his dead hares that are numbered.

A Peculiar Case of Blindness.

The case of Christopher Lynch, who is at present confined in the St. Mary's Hospital, is the most peculiar ever brought to that institution for treatment. Lynch was working last month in a field at his home in Butte county, when, without apparent cause, he became in an instant totally blind. As he never experienced any former trouble with his eyes, the physicians were at a loss to account for this peculiar affliction, so Lynch was sent to Dr. McCarthy at the Hospital in this city for treatment on Feb. 26, where he has since remained. The Doctor made a careful diagnosis of the case, and found that the blindness was caused by a sudden hemorrhage at the junction of the optic nerves where they pass from the brain to the pupil of the eye. There is only one other case of a similar nature recorded.—*From the San Francisco Chronicle.*

An Important Ceremony.

The most important religious ceremony after the coronation of the Czar will be the inauguration of the church consecrated to the Saviour. The foundation of this church was due to a vow of Alexander I. during the French occupation of Moscow. Begun in 1817 on Monks Hill, the only eminence in the neighborhood which breaks the dead level, the works, after having cost an immense sum, were brought to a standstill after eight years, by reason of the discovery that the foundations were gradually sinking into the sand. A new site was then selected not far from the Kremlin. The work was begun in 1839, and is just on the eve of completion. It is in the purest Bizantine style. The material is as far as possible Russian, worked by Russians, the only foreign matter being certain marbles.

Liability of Bank Directors.

The Circuit Court of Macoupin County, in this State, has lately decided that bank Directors are personally liable to depositors for money deposited after the bank had become insolvent, and that their individual property can be levied on to make good the loss suffered through their failure to detect or make known mismanagement. We do not yet know whether this decision will be appealed to the Supreme Court; at all events it ought to be, for the principle involved is a very important one, and, in fact, essential to a sound banking system.—*Chicago Herald.*

A bill has been introduced into the Pennsylvania Legislature preventing the personation of Jesus Christ in theatrical performances.

During the past season 104,200 tons of ice were stored by local dealers, brewers and pork packers, &c., in Toronto, at a cost of $13,000. This work gave employment to 400 men and boys and 130 teams of horses for forty-seven days.

A meeting of those interested in the preservation of the present military burying ground, now in a dilapidated condition, was recently held at Toronto. A motion to the effect that the remains be removed to Mount Pleasant Cemetery and a monument erected over them was voted down. The question will be further discussed at another meeting.

Mr. J. B. Derome has been appointed Chief Engineer of Public Works in Quebec, in the room of Mr. Pierre Gauvreau, superannuated on account of ill-health

North Hastings Review

MADOC, APRIL 26, 1883.

Our "Free Lance" Column.

——Mr. McCarthy met with a most disastrous defeat to his Railway Commission Bill. It was killed in Committee by a vote of 76 against, and 12 for the bill. There was no party in the vote, the 12 being made up about evenly of Conservatives and Reformers, and yet to our mind the principle of the bill was right There is danger from railway monopoly—who does not see it? If any say they can't, then we say none so blind as those who *won't* see. Why was there such a rush of railway magnates and railway officials to Ottawa? Why were free passes issued to favoured shippers so that their influence might be felt at Ottawa? Lobbying as in the United States is getting to be a science with us. We predict a bill containing the same principles will yet be carried before many years go by. We cannot afford to be ruled by any monopoly.

——Sir John Macdonald has introduced his Franchise Bill for the Dominion, and it has extended the franchise to unmarried women, and widows who own property or are assessed for property. Unmarried women qualify in the same way, if we understand the explanations, as the daughters of farmers as well as the sons. This is a move in the right direction, and cannot fail to meet with general approval, except among the cynical who are always opposed to change. Why wives should not have the privilege is, we suppose, based on the principle that man and wife are supposed to be one, and that a woman now-a-days don't amount to much who cannot induce her husband to vote as she wants him, or at least promise to do so. This bill also extends to all classes the privileges heretofore only enjoyed by farmers' sons. Other men's sons living at home have the same rights under the same conditions. This is right. The bill lowers the franchise in cities, towns, and incorporated villages, $300 instead of $400, and $20 rental in the place of $30. Another thing we like, the Dominion Franchise will be uniform throughout the Dominion.

——Our attention has been called to the sentence lately meted out to the boys from this village convicted of stealing, to the question of Reformatories, or rather our Provincial Reformatory. As this institution is now conducted we are in favor of its being used. As it was formerly conducted it was a blot on civilization, and it is only lately a change has been made. Let us draw a picture of what it was not longer than than five years ago. The building was a prison house, with the usual barred windows. Prison discipline was maintained. The boys were marched in and out to meals the same as convicts. A tin plate and tin cup were the furnishings of a table of bare boards, with rations *a la* penitentiary. True, they were lectured occasionally on morality and religious duties; so they are in the penitentiary. The boys were treated like felons. They felt its influence, and when their terms expired they went out into the world and they lived the character the prison discipline had helped to mature. How is it now? The character of the building has changed. It *is* a reformatory, and the character of the discipline is such as to make them feel a desire to be better. The dining room is like a dining room at home—plates, cups and saucers, clean table cloths, and wholesome food. Window curtains and pictures adorn the rooms. Nothing dark and dingy, but everything cheerful and hopeful. As it was, not a woman's voice was heard about the establishment. Fancy a boy confined in a building for two years and not to hear in all that time the kindly loving tones of a woman's voice. It is not so now. There are matrons in the reformatory, and kindly hearts care for the boys, wicked and bad though they be and are, and seek to lead them in the way of better lives. It is having its effect for good—in the very nature of things must have. The present Government of Ontario deserve the credit of inaugurating this new order of things, through the advice of the late treasurer, Hon. S. C. Wood, adopting it though they did from our American cousins. To such a reformatory we think the public interest—nay more the public safety—demands that boys so refractory that they cannot be governed at home, and in consequence violate the laws repeatedly, should be sent.—"Twenty days in the common jail" don't amount to much for good.

BRIDGEWATER.

(Review correspondence, April 18.)

There has been considerable damage done to the saw mill dam, also the saw mill; and the slide and part of the foot bridge have been carried away and the streets flooded by the break up of the ice, but it is hoped all danger is past now.

Mrs. James Harrison who has taught in the Sabbath School here since it was first started was the recipient on Saturday night of a handsomely bound volume of the new C. M. Hymn Book, which was presented to her by the scholars of her class, who invaded her house, headed by the Rev. H. Thomas, who delivered the address. Mrs. Harrison, completely taken by surprise, expressed her thanks for the tribute to her services. There is no one in this place more deserving of a testimonial than this lady who has done so much both for the church and sabbath school.

MARMORA.

The Stirling *News-Argus* having given currency to a report that T. P. Pearce, Esq., Reeve of Marmora township and leading citizen of the village of that name, was about to remove to Belleville, the *Intelligencer*, who copied the report, makes the following correction:—

"We learn that the paragraph copied from the Stirling *News-Argus* in reference to the business affairs of Mr. T. P. Pearce, of Marmora, is in part incorrect. Mr. Pearce has sold his residence to Mr. Gordan McWilliams, who intends converting it into a hotel, and has leased his mills to Mr. Carscallen. The grist mill will be operated by Mr. Walter Craske, late of Stirling. Mr. Pearce intends to establish new industries in Marmora village, provided the Central Ontario Railway Company will extend a branch of their line to the village. He is also negotiating for the purchase of an interest in the axe factory here, with the object of largely extending the capacity of that flourishing concern, but will not remove from Marmora until fall.

Irishmen for Canada.

THREE HUNDRED SAIL FROM GALWAY—TWELVE HUNDRED ANXIOUS TO COME.

London, April 23.—It is stated twelve hundred persons in Galway have applied to the government for assistance to enable them to reach America. Three hundred have just sailed for Canada.

Boston, April 23.—Eight hundred Irish immigrants arrived to-day. The steamship lines have booked all the immigrants they can carry for the next three months.

A CALAMITOUS CYCLONE.

FIFTY PEOPLE KILLED AND OVER A HUNDRED WOUNDED.

Jackson, Miss., April 23.—At Wesson, thirteen persons were killed and sixty wounded by a cyclone. At Beauregard twenty-three were killed and ninety wounded. Twenty-seven houses in Wesson were destroyed. Beauregard was entirely swept away. The suffering is very great. Assistance is needed. The town of Tillman was destroyed. Several were killed and wounded. The town of Lawrence suffered terribly. Reports from other places show that the storm was widespread and destructive. The telegraph lines were blown down for miles.

Atlanta, April 23.—A cyclone passed through the lower part of Georgia with destructive results. The wind was heavy and rains prevailed all over the state. The lightning was so continuous that the people could read by its light. Fences and dams were washed away. Many houses were blown down. Reports from Albany state that eight were killed and twenty-five wounded. At Eastman two were killed.

Aberdsen, Miss., April 23.—The cyclone passed over a portion of the city known as Freedman's town at noon yesterday, destroying much property and cattle. Eight or ten lives were lost About fifty persons were injured, mostly negroes, some of whom will probably die.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt is writing her memoirs, which a publisher in Paris is to pay her $20,000 for.

—Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can be earned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. Wilkinson & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York.

"BUCHUPAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary Diseases. $1.00. Druggists.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Autumnal Remedies.—Towards the fall of the year countless causes are at work to lower the tone of the nervous system, which will be followed by ill-health unless proper means be employed to avert that evil. Holloway's far-famed preparations supply a faultless remedy for both external and internal complaints connected with changes of season. All affections of the skin, roughness, blotches, pimples, superficial and deeper-seated inflammations, erysipelas, rheumatic pains, and gouty pangs alike succumb to the exalted virtues of Holloway's Ointment and Pills; which will effect a happy revolution in the patient's condition, though the symtoms of his disorder are legion, and have obstinately withstood the best efforts of science to subdue them.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. money made fast, easily and honestly. Address True & Co., Augusta, maine.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Electoral District of the North Riding of the County of Hastings.

THE following is an abstract of the detailed statement of all election expenses incurred by or on behalf of Peter Vankleek during the recent election for the Legislative Assembly of Ontario for said District:

To travelling expenses	$80 00	
" telegraphing	10 78	
" express charges	7 25	
" printing	25 26	
Total		$123 29

Signed, JAMES C. DALE,
Financial Agt. for P. Vankleek.

Published pursuant to Section 186 of the Ontario Election Act by

WILLIAM HOPE,
Returning Officer.

Belleville, April 20, 1883.

Abstract Statement

of Receipts and Expenditures of the Municipality of Marmora and Lake for 1882.

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand per last audit	$1288 36	
Schools	134 70	
Fines	2 00	
Thos. Warren, Collector	5539 05	
County Grant for Roads	175 00	
License Fund	111 11	
Land Improvement Fund	23 69	
Municipality Fund	16 40	
Rent of Town Hall	4 60	
Paid by G. McWilliams, Poundkeeper	4 35	
		$7309 26

EXPENDITURES.

Paid County Treasurer	$2900 02	
Schools	3163 36	
Salaries	445 25	
Roads and Bridges	580 95	
Charities	80 25	
Sundries	64 35	
Abatement on taxes	13 24	
Balance on hand	61 84	
		$7309 26

Audited and found correct.

WILLIAM PAGET,
DAVID FITCHETT, } Auditors.

Marmora, Feb'y 15, 1883.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council for the Municipality of Carlow & Mayo, will meet at the Town Hall, Carlow, on the 5th of May, for general business and as a Court of Revision.

By order of Council.

JAS. WILSON, Reeve. W. J. HUGHES, Tp. Clerk.

Boulter, April 3, 1883. 312-3w

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET. MADOC.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

JOHN DALE & SON,

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

MADOC.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Constantly Arriving at

JOHN ROBERTSON'S

(St. Lawrence street, Madoc.)

MADOC

Agricultural Works!

—x—

WHITE BROS., PROPRIETORS,

Manufacturers of and dealers in all kinds of

Stoves, Ploughs, Reapers, Mowers, Horse Rakes, Drags, &c.

—o—

HARDWARE STORE

attached, with a full and complete stock of goods, always on hand.

WE WARRANT ALL GOODS OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.

—o—

Woollen Mill.

We are also prepared to manufacture all kinds of Tweeds, Fullcloths, Flannels, Blankets, Stocking and single Yarns. Special attention paid to

Carding, Spinning, Weaving, Coloring, Fulling, Cloth Dressing

As we have expended a large amount of money during the past few months in the latest improved American machinery, we can now turn out first-class work on the shortest notice.

JAMES WHITE. JOHN WHITE.

Madoc, March 26th, 1883. 310-6m.

Latest Local Lines.

—A new general store is talked of for this village.

—A junior cricket club has been organized at Stirling.

—A dancing school has been established in this village.

—The railway station at this place is being re-fitted and improved.

—Farmers complain of the cold weather keeping vegetation back.

—Considerable ploughing has already been done throughout this section.

—Stirling has had five head teachers in its public school inside of two years.

—Senator Flint has our thanks for late parliamentary books and papers.

—A full attendance of the members of No. 4 Company is required at drill on Friday night.

—The maddest people just now around this village are those who have taken down their stoves.

—Two fights in the village on Saturday last. One of the combatants had his finger nearly bitten off.

—The Auditors' Reports for Elzevir and Grimsthorpe and Marmora and Lake will be found in this issue.

—Mr. Mills, head teacher in the Stirling public school, has resigned that position and gone as a missionary to Manitoba and the North West.

—Mr. Campion talks of removing the Burrell Axe Factory from Belleville to Montreal. Want of shipping facilities is the principal reason given.

—The last fall of snow of the season, it is to be hoped, came on Tuesday afternoon. It did not amount to much, it is true, but it had the effect of making the air colder than ever.

—The ladies of Belleville talk of organizing a "broom brigade." There are other places besides Belleville where the ladies might be profitably "drilled" in the use of the broom.

—A waggon load of "noble red men" passed through the village yesterday morning on their way back north. The majority of them were slightly drunk. Where did they procure their whiskey?

—A case of destitution in a family named Wayne, in this village, was temporarily relieved through the exertions of Mr. Jas. Kirk and Chief Sills on Saturday last. The Council will probably have to look into the matter.

—The *News-Argus* says there were 114 who professed conversion as the result of the recent union Methodist revival meetings in Stirling. Of that number fifty joined the M. E. Church, forty-three joined the C. M. church, two were Presbyterians, three Baptists, and sixteen have as yet not come to any decision in respect to church membership.

—Little drops of printers' ink.
A little type "displayed,"
Make our merchant's bosses
And all the big parade.
Little bits of stinginess—
Discarding printers, ink—
Busts the man of business,
And sees his credit sink.

Wanted.

Boy to learn the [illegible] thing. Apply at once to R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

In a Fit.

Yesterday a young lad named Sagar, son of Mr. R. Sagar, fell in a fit in the Model School. Dr. Leomis was summoned, and had him taken home on a mattress. It is feared he cannot live.

Off for the North West.

On Tuesday afternoon Messrs. John Breakell, John Wiggins, and Wm. James Wiggins, the latter a son of Simon Wiggins, Esq., of Elzevir, left Madoc for the land of promise—the great North West. They purpose settling in the vicinity of Regina, near the Rockies.

Another Outbreak of Typhoid Fever.

Another outbreak of typhoid fever has occurred at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, where four boys and five girls are prostrated with the disease. The institution will be closed on the 16th of May, one month in advance of the usual time, in order that the works for improving the water supply by extending the pipe further into the bay and sinking an artesian well may be vigorously prosecuted.

Drowned in Deer Lake.

On Saturday the 21st inst., Joshua Marricle, a native of the Indian Woods in this County, was drowned at the head of Deer Lake. The deceased was in the employment of Rathbun & Co., driving sawlogs. He was last seen sitting on a log in the river, with his pike-pole beside him. A number of men were in the vicinity, but none saw him fall off the log. He was perfectly sober. But for his pike-pole being still lying on the log, his comrades would not have found him. His remains passed through Tweed on Sunday evening, for interment at the Indian Woods. —*Intelligencer.*

Oddfellows' Sermon.

A special sermon to the Oddfellows of Madoc will be preached in the Methodist Church this (Thursday) evening, at 7 o'clock, by Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., the occasion being the 64th anniversary of the Order in America. The public are invited.

Health Inspector.

Inspector Sills has extended the time in which he is to make his annual inspection tour throughout the village, to the 1st of May. This will give all an opportunity to clean up their premises, which is to be hoped they will take advantage of. Failing in this we hope the Chief will compel such to be done, irrespective of name or position.

Our Fire Company.

Encouraged by the liberality of the Council and private citizens, the members of Alert Fire Co'y have placed their order for forty new uniform shirts for dress parade. The shirts will be made of red flannel, ornamented black cuffs and trimmings, with the monogram of the Company worked on the breast. Mr. John Mouncey, of this village, has the contract.

Sudden Death.

On Monday morning a young man named George U. Willman, aged 18 years, whose relatives reside not far from Madoc, died at the North American Hotel in this village, after a few days illness, of brain fever. Only five days before he started back from here for the river drive, and slept over night in wet blankets, which was the immediate cause of his untimely death.

Disgraceful.

If the following, which we clip from the *Intelligencer*, is true, the railway authorities will be held answerable for a terrible calamity some of these days:—"We are informed that the ties on the North Hastings division of the Grand Junction, near Madoc, are so rotten that the passengers are afraid to ride over that portion of the road. It is also said that the decayed ends were plugged with good hardwood in order to lead people to think that the ties are sound."

Off for Conference.

On Monday Rev. B. L. Hutton left to attend the Annual Conferance of the M. E. Church which is held this year, we understand, at Orangeville. Mr. Hutton's third and consequently last year on this circuit is finished, so that his farewell sermon will probably be preached a week from next Sunday. Among the rev. gentleman's people and acquaintances, the imperative rules that makes his going necessary is much regretted. Mrs. Hutton has also endeared herself to her friends here, and will be much missed.

Queen's Birthday.

This year it is expected there will be sufficient attraction to keep our citizens in the village on the 24th of May. Captain Volume is now making arrangements to have a parade and shooting match for No. 4 Co'y, and the members if Alert Fire Co'y are also contemplating a grand parade in their new uniforms on that day. Add to this a lacrosse match, and probably fire-works in the evening, and our citizens will have no reason to complain of the day being allowed to pass as heretofore without a proper and loyal observance.

Personal.

Mr. George A. Weese, of Lindsay, an old resident of Madoc, was in the village last week. We acknowledge a call at the REVIEW office, and renewal of his subscription for another year.

Mr. S. Burrows, of Belleville, general agent for the Ontario Mutual Life Insurance Co'y, gave us a call last week.

The friends of Rev. D. Wishart, pastor of the Presbyterian congregation in this place, will regret to learn that he is still so ill as to be unable to take charge of his pastoral work. With his people we hope his recovery may be near at hand.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Casement left here yesterday for Lindsay to attend the funeral of a married sister of the latter's.

Licenses in North Hastings.

The License Commissioners for North Hastings met at Garner's Hotel, in Huntingdon, on the 19th instant and granted Tavern and Shop Licenses to the following persons:

HUNTINGDON.—Thos. Cook, at Garner's old stand, tavern: W. H. Halstead, Roslin, tavern.

RAWDON.—W. Sine, Harold, Tavern; Thos. Bird, Springbrooke, tavern.

STIRLING VILLAGE.—A. G. Scott, hotel; —Bennet, hotel; A. McWilliams, hotel; O. Hewet, shop; Seely & Lagrow, shop.

MARMORA.—G. W. Bleecker, village, shop; Mrs. M. Brady, village, tavern; Mrs. Menerva Pringle, tavern; Mr. Gordan McWilliams, shop.

MADOC.—Jas. Maitland, Bannockburn, tavern; James Harris, Eldorado, tavern; Mrs. Moon, village, hotel; S. Curry, village, hotel; Geo. Conley, village, hotel; Mrs. Jane Wright, village, shop; Gray & McGregor, village, shop; David Wright, shop.

The northern part of the district, same parties as last year.

The trial of Mann, the murderer of the Cook family, commences at L'Original on May 1.

A Tried Official.

There is probably no municipal official in the province that has been in continuous service as long as John R. Ketcheson, Esq., Clerk of Madoc township. He represented this district one year in the old District Council, and the following year, 1850, was elected a member of the first Council of the Township of Madoc. From that up to 1864 he successively held the positions of Councillor, Deputy Reeve and Reeve, and on the 6th of June in that year he was appointed Clerk, which position he has since held with credit to himself and profit to the municipality. Mr. Ketcheson is well posted in municipal law, has a ready grasp of municipal requirements, and is withal both courteous and obliging. He is in fact the mainstay of the Council. In the light of our own business relations with the municipal Council of the Township of Madoc, our best wish is that he will long continue to fill the position. Thirty-four years of active and continuous public life, and still holding the confidence of the people, is a record of which any one might well be proud.

Police Court, Bancroft.

During the winter quarter, Mr. Clerk, the Police Magistrate for North Hastings, has had a less amount of business at this Court than in the earlier part of the year, partly on the account that people have been well employed in the woods and partly because the evil-disposed and quarrelsome find law an expensive luxury, or have a wholesome dread of its effects to transgressors, since the institution of the above named Court. However, the following cases were of a serious nature:

Sweet v. J. Fitzgibbons, for house breaking. Defendant admitted the offence, pleading the influence of liquor. The same parties on a second charge of assaulting the wife of complainant at the same time. Defendant pleaded as above. Fined, including costs, $42.50, or two months imprisonment.

Conlin v. C. Fitzgibbon, house-breaking, and Sweet v. the same, for the same offence. In these cases the prisoners were under remand for further evidence, and during the interval he made his escape from custody, there being no secure place for the detention of loose characters at present in the District.

Conlin v. J. Fitzgibbons, and Sweet v. the same, both for housebreaking. These cases forming the second and third complaints against the prisoner, he was committed for three months, one month in the one case and two months in the other.

Howell v. McDonald, for trespass. In this case both parties had been in the wrong, but they mutually agreed to decide the issue by complainant to take about $12 in hay, and the expenses to be equally divided.

Sextette Concert.

If the merits of an entertainment had anything to do with the attendance the Masonic Hall would have been crowded to the doors last Thursday evening, on the occasion of the concert given by the Madoc Sextette Club, instead of the exceedingly thin but intelligent audience that greeted the performers. The members of the Sextette Club deserved better treatment from the people of this village, and— well, we were going to write *our* opinion pretty strongly on this point but the letter from Mr. E. L. Weiss, to which we direct attention in another column, will perhaps better tend to bring the ingratitude of certain of our people before their eyes in a manner that will do more good. The programme was carried out in a manner that reflects great credit on the members of the club, and of the performers or the performance no special eulogy more than the mention of the names is necessary. Mesdames W. H. O'Flynn and W. F. Seymour, Misses Francis, Gardner, and Deans, and Messrs. B. A. S. Wilson and W. F. Seymour, contributed te the vocal selections, the quartette by Messrs. Seymour and Wilson, and Mrs. Seymour and Miss Deans, "Professor at Home," well deserving of the rapturous manner in which it was received. Messrs. Deans, Weiss, Seymour and Wellington contributed instrumental solos, and Mr. E. A. Seymour caused the sides of more than one person in the audience to ache during the narration of his stirring "address" on "current events." The Club rendered four or five selections of unquestionably the finest orchestral music ever produced in the village, in fact, in the opinion of the writer he as often listened to much inferior in leading city theatres. The members of the Club are to be congratulated on such a pleasing success to their efforts to provide a rich musical treat, although it is to be deplored the public responded so niggardly. The gross proceeds amounted to little over $30.00.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE old residence of Walter Lackey, lot 7 in 1st. concession of Elzevir, containing 200 acres, about 75 acres cleared on the west hundred, and 80 acres on the east hundred. A good house and barn with a good fruit bearing orchard, and a spring creek running through the land, also a good well on the premises. Under good state of cultivation and well fenced. The farm will be sold in part or whole. For futher particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD
MADOC.

April, 10th 1883. 6. mos.

Abstract Statement

Of the Auditors' Report of Receipts and Expenditures of the united Townships of Elzevir and Grimsthorpe for the year ending 31st Dec., '82.

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand from 1881	$ 169 41	
From Wm. Wiggins, Collector	4665 47	
License Fund	59 43	
Clergy Reserve Fund	13 12	
Land Improvement Fund	22 14	
County Grants	275 00	
Grant for Schools (Government)	156 00	
Non-Resident Taxes from County Treasurer	691 80	
From Township of Madoc on account of union of Sections 2 and 3	125 59	
Hay Scales	30 80	
Land sold by Auction	6 00	
Statute Labor, Robertson, Linton & Co.	27 50	
		$6140 29

EXPENDITURES.

County Rates paid County Treasurer	$2327 62	
Roads, Bridges, &c.	346 00	
Salaries and Commissions	587 90	
School Sections	1764 14	
Debentures Redeemed	309 00	
Charities	72 00	
Interest on Coupons, Debentures, &c.	123 87	
Auditing	24 00	
Paid on debt of S. S. No. 1	200 00	
Hay Scales Repairs, &c.	11 41	
Miscellaneous	10 26	
Balance on hand	367 42	
		$6140 29

Audited and found correct.

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D.,
ARCHIBALD THOMPSON, } Auditors.

Bridgewater, 26th March, 1883.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

:OXO:

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware,
House Furnishings & Hardware.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

E. L. WEISS

has removed to his

New Shop,

—FIRST DOOR—

South of Dale's.

FELT BOOTS.

:o:

We have now on hand a full supply of Men's Felt Boots, at close prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Jan. 1st, 1883.

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XL.—(CONTINUED.)

"You are not well, Russell," she said to him anxiously, "you do not act or look like yourself. Go and see the doctor, dear."

But he shook his head, saying to himself bitterly.

"If there was a doctor in the city who could cool the fever of remorse, could allay the pain of passionate regret, I would go to him."

Ah, if there was such a doctor, he would have more patients than he would know what to do with.

Of course there have been thousands of young engaged people just as happy as Louie and Roy were, only it seemed to them that there never could have been before such perfect happiness as theirs.

"There is not one thing to spoil it," said Louie triumphantly.

"And there never shall be," said Roy earnestly.

In her own heart Louie was quite positive that there was never before such a lover as Roy, such a dear, tender, thoughtful, strong lover; and Roy, for his part, was just as sure there never was before such a dainty, sweet, gentle, little maiden as this little maiden of his. Society was not nearly so much surprised when the engagement was announced as Muriel had supposed that august body would be; for long before Louie had thought of such a thing the young people of her "set" had begun to link her name and Roy's together. Everybody said they were perfectly suited to each other, and congratulations were showered upon them.

"Lucky fellow, that Glenmore," said Louie's masculine admirers—and their name was legion—regretfully, and to be truthful, somewhat enviously.

"Louie was very fortunate to win the love of such a magnificent fellow as Roy Glenmore," said her young lady friends, also a little regretfully, also somewhat enviously; "and they say he has a fortune in his own right, beside what that rich uncle of his will leave him."

But not one of all Louie's or Roy's friends was so perfectly delighted as was Mrs. Van Alstyne. Just as soon as that energetic little lady heard of the engagement she went to see Louie, and kissed and hugged her enthusiastically.

"You little darling," she said, "I hoped with all my heart you would fall in love with Roy—dear, splendid fellow that he is, and I was so afraid you wouldn't, although I did not see myself how you could very well help it when he loved you. Did I know he loved you?" as Louie looked up at her, questioningly; "why, of course I did"—laughing merrily—"didn't I *see* him fall in love with you the very moment I introduced him to you, the night of Maud Farnum's reception? Louie," and Mrs. Van Alstyne spoke earnestly now, her laughing eyes growing thoughtful, "there is not a nobler fellow in this whole city—or in any other city, for that matter, than Roy Glenmore, and I congratulate you, dear, most heartily, for I know that he will make you very happy; you will have a noble husband, Louie, and a true one."

Aline Brentwood, too, wished Louie joy, warmly and sincerely, but though she liked Roy very much, still she could not help wondering how Louie could have preferred him to Percy Evringham; for Percy was perfect in Aline's eyes, because, you see, she loved him; and when a woman loves a man, it is quite natural for her to think he is a little better in every respect than any other man in the world. Before he went back to Baltimore, after Louie had refused him, Percy, whose heart was very sore, had gone to see Aline, and had told her of his bitter disappointment, and dearly as she loved him, unselfish Aline would rather have seen him happy and light-hearted as Louie's accepted lover, than dejected and quite broken-hearted as he was. She tried to comfort him, to cheer him, to make him believe his life was not utterly ruined as he seemed to think it was; and, for all his broken-heart and blighted hopes, Percy was not insensible to being pitied and consoled by so beautiful and charming a girl as Aline.

"I shall think of you always as my dear sister, Aline," he said, mournfully, as he rose to go. "I wish you would write to me sometimes, I shall be so lonely now."

The dejected look upon the handsome Saxon face went straight to Aline's heart, and quite unconsciously she laid her hand in his.

"I shall be very glad to write to you, Percy; it will be a pleasure to me."

"He will never marry, nor will I," she said to herself, when he had taken his departure; "but I would rather be as he said his dear sister, than the wife of any other man in the world;" and the thought of the letters she would write him—the sisterly letters—brought a soft flush upon her face; and the soft flush was not quite consistent with the purely sisterly feelings Aline imagined she was for all time to entertain for Percy.

About three weeks after her engagement to Roy, Louie had met Richard Brandon—the man who was her father, and the meeting had in this wise come about: Much as he wanted to see his child—and only God know how passionately he longed to see her—Russel Anthon felt that he had not the strength to again cross the threshold of his brother's house; he felt that he could not bear another meeting with either Muriel or Arundel; so although Roy urged him again and again to go with him, bringing him messages even from Muriel—once an invitation to dinner in the handwriting he so well remembered, and which made him faint and sick to see again—he shook his head always, saying, "I cannot go, Roy—never again into that house."

"I am so anxious to have you see Louie, Uncle Richard," said Roy one evening, "and she is so anxious to see you too. I have thought of a plan: Go with us to the theatre, I will get a box and you can see and talk with Louie just as you would in her home. Will you Uncle Richard?"

"Will I? yes indeed, Roy. Ah, you do not know how I want to see her."

How impatiently he waited for that evening to come; he had thought nothing could make that desolate heart beat quick and high again, yet as he walked along the street toward the theatre that night, it was throbing as it had throbbed years and years before at the touch of Muriel's small fingers, the pressure of her head upon his breast; and the thought of meeting his own child—his little daughter—brought a glad light into the tired, sorrowful eyes.

He did not hear Roy's voice as with fond pride he introduced Louie. He was blind and deaf to everything save the lovely face that was raised to his, the music of the sweet voice; and as he held her hand in his, heard her speak, felt her warm breath upon his face, it was as though the stone had suddenly been rolled away from the grave where long ago he had laid his happiness and the brightness of his life.

Roy wondered at the light that came into his eyes, the deep tenderness that softened his whole face. As for Louie, ah, the instincts of nature are wonderful; all her heart went out towards this man who was to her only Roy's uncle. He did not seem strange or unfamiliar to her, she could and did talk to him without a feeling of embarrassment.

"You will try and love me a little," he said to her before they parted that evening, speaking with a wistfulness she could not understand, and she answered, lifting her true eyes to his:

"I love you now, Mr. Brandon!"

In his sleep that night there was a smile upon Russel Anthon's face—the grief-worn face with its lines of bitter pain, and in his dream he murmured:

"My little daughter—my little Louie!"

After that he saw her many times; he went with them—Roy and her—to church, to the opera and the theatre. He sent her the most beautiful presents, he wept like a child over the dainty little notes she wrote him, but they were tears without bitterness—glad tears; she filled his life, his heart, his thoughts.

"Roy's uncle seems to think the world and all of Louie," Muriel said to Arundel. "Everything he gives her is of the costliest description; I never saw more elegant presents, I wonder why it is he will not come here; don't you think it rather strange, Russel?"

Did Arundel think it strange? No, no, nor did he wonder at Richard Brandon's love for Louie.

Spring went by, summer came. Louie went to Newport with her mother, and Roy managed to spend a great deal of his time there.

Was there ever such a summer before—such a bright, beautiful summer?—never to Louie or Roy certainly. All the summers that had gone before seemed to them like winters in comparison with this one.

The Anthons returned to the city in September; then for weeks how busy they were! Such shopping exhibitions, such consultations with dressmakers and milliners!

"I don't see what I want such a quantity of clothes for," said Louie, laughingly. "Why, Roy, it is positively startling, there are drawers full, boxes full, trunks full. I am so glad I shall never have to be married but once."

Muriel took far more interest in the *trousseau* than the girl did. And what a *trousseau* it was! All her lady friends went into ecstasies over it! Then the cards were out, and the presents began to pour in.

"I don't see what we shall ever do with them all," said Louie; "between the presents and the clothes there won't be any room in the house for Roy and me."

"Is there anything they have not sent you, my darling?" asked Roy, as he looked at the glittering display of silver, bronzes, laces, jewels, and *bric-a-bac*.

"I don't think so," answered Louie. "Only think, Roy, five clocks and seven dozen silver butter-plates. Don't laugh, it is an awful thing to have seven dozen butter plates on your mind."

It was a very brilliant wedding; the church was packed. Aline Brentwood was one of the four bridemaids, and Percy Evringham had recovered from his disappointment sufficiently to enable him to assist as one of the ushers. Wondrously lovely was Louie in her gleaming bridal robes, and there was a look upon her face, as she went up the broad aisle, that told very plainly she was not thinking how the folds of her satin train hung, or wondering whether her veil was arranged becomingly.

No two people ever took upon themselves the solemn vows of matrimony with a fuller sense of their sacredness and purity than Roy and Louie did; and when they turned from the altar man and wife, the organ pealing out the wedding-march, there was a look upon both their faces which had as much of heaven in it as of earth.

Russel Anthon was at the church. He saw his daughter given in marriage to the man of whose magnificent manhood he had laid the foundations, whose mind he had formed, whose noble impulses he had drawn out and perfected. For Louie's sake, because she had wished it, and begged him to do so, he attended the reception at the house he had thought he could never again enter; and because of the new peace in his heart he was able to answer Muriel when she spoke to him in her sweet, gracious way, but he did not remain long, he knew his strength could be taxed only just so far.

When the gayety was at its height, Roy, and Louie went away. Husband and wife now, never to be separated, to walk together through life, hand in hand, heart to heart—one a part of the other.

CHAPTER XLI.

"It is early yet, Uncle Richard," said Roy.

"Yes, only a little past ten," murmured Louie, pleadingly. "Don't go yet, Uncle Richard, stay a little while longer."

A smile passed over Richard Brandon's worn face as he listened to them—a smile that, carving his lips, swept away, for the time being, the weary look of pain which for so many years had been stamped about his mouth; and the sorrow in his dark eyes was replaced for the moment by a great, deep tenderness as he laid his hand caressingly upon the small white one which Louie had laid upon his arm. They were his children—these two—and they loved him. Life had been hard and bitter to him, God knows; he had suffered as few men are called upon to suffer, he had sacrificed as few among us would have the strength to sacrifice; but the love of these children of his—as he called them—poured out upon him, went a long way toward healing the terrible wounds in his heart. They would never heal entirely, these wounds—never at least in this world; but they did not beat and throb with the same intolerable agony that they had been wont once to do, before he knew he was not a childless man.

"Well, just for a few moments, then," he said as he resumed his chair, and even his voice had lost the old ring of hopeless sorrow which for so long had been one of its characteristics.

"Uncle Richard never refuses to do anything I ask him," said Louie, merrily. "I think, Roy, Uncle Richard loves me a little."

"He would be a very strange person indeed if he did not," said Roy, looking down at his young wife with a world of tenderness in his eyes.

"I think you are a little prejudiced in my favor, Roy," murmured Louie, with a low laugh of pure gladness; then after a moment's pause she continued: "Next year this time we shall be in our own house; how lovely that will be; and then, Uncle Richard, you can't say when ten o'clock comes, 'Well, I guess I will go home now;' for our home will be your home then—and oh, how happy we will all be!"

"Am I to presume, Mrs. Glenmore, that you are not altogether happy now?" asked Roy, with mock gravity.

She lifted her face to his; her lips were smiling, but her eyes—well, they were smiling too, but there were never eyes so full of love and tenderness, and the happiness that comes of loving and being loved, as those soft eyes of hers.

"Do I look very happy, dear?"

For answer he bent and kissed her. The fair face flushed under his caress, for though he was her husband, he was her lover still; and the time would never come when Louie would be indifferent to Roy's kisses. And Richard Brandon, watching them, said to himself.

"Thank God, she loves him—loves him as much as he does her!"

They had been married now two months, Roy and Louie, and though it is said there is no such thing as perfect unalloyed happiness in this world, both Roy and Louie would have earnestly disputed it, had that rather melancholy statement been made in their hearing; this thing is quite certain, their happiness was so nearly perfect that no earthly eye could have discovered any flaw in it; and if there was any happiness greater than that of being Roy's dear wife Louie did not care to know anything about it.

Since their return from their wedding trip, they had been boarding on Fifth Avenue, only a few blocks below Louie's old home, where they intended remaining until the early summer, when they thought to go abroad for a few months; then in the fall they were to go into the house which Mr. Trowbridge was building for them upon the lot of ground which had been his wedding present to Louie. Richard Brandon had wanted to give them their home. Was it strange that this man, whose own home had been stolen away from him, would have found a happiness, half sad, wholly tender, in planning and building the house which would be his daughter's home? But Mr. Trowbridge had made up his mind that Louie's home should be a present from him, and Graham Trowbridge at sixty-five was not different from what he had been at twenty, in this respect: that when he made up his mind to anything it was utterly impossible to change his determination.

"It's no use, Brandon, to talk to me," he said, half seriously, half in jest. "I have always said that when Louie was married I should give her a house to live in; why I have been saving that lot for her for years. I might have sold it a hundred times over. You must remember, Brandon, that she is my only grandchild."

And a little bitterly Richard Brandon said to himself, while under his gray mustache his lips quivered:

"She is my only child—yet I cannot give her her home."

But he begged to furnish the house for them, and to that request Mr. Trowbridge acceded; and Richard Brandon filled many of his lonely hours—hours which otherwise would have been filled with bitter memories, with thoughts of the beautiful things with which he would fill his children's home. For years it had been his custom to walk through the streets, with head a little bent, and eyes that looked only straight before him; but now he looked into the store windows as he passed them; paused when his eyes fell upon a beautiful picture; a choice bit of *bric-a-brac*, a piece of antique furniture, saying to himself, "Louie would like that," or, "I will get that for Louie, it will be pretty in her *boudoir*, or library, or parlor, as the case might be. When he went by a florist's and saw great masses of flowers, he stepped in and ordered the rarest and choicest ones for her; and when he discovered her liking for *bonbons* he bought her huge boxes of them, and laughed—he, whose noble heart had been almost crushed by weight of pain—when she merrily insisted upon his taking those she picked out for him with her own little fingers, because, to use her own words, "they were particularly lovely ones; and if she allowed him to select for himself he made it a point to take the worst ones he could find."

And all these were little things, the merest trifles in the world; yet they were helping to raise him out of his hopeless despairing misery, bringing a gleam of sunshine into his darkened life. Day after day Louie grew deep and deeper into his heart,—she was always in his thoughts; her face came between him and his books, it filled his dreams, and where he had been wont to moan with breaking heart, "My lost Muriel," he murmured now with a tender smile upon his lips. "My little Louie—my own little daughter."

It was nearly eleven o'clock when he left Roy and Louie, and as he walked down the avenue—for he was still an inmate of Mrs. Deming's pleasant house—he was thinking of them, thinking with prayerful gladness how happy they were, how dearly and truly they loved each other.

"Thank God for it," he said to himself; "thank God for all the husbands and wives who love each other and are true—the one to the other."

Then his thoughts went slipping back to time he had first seen Roy; the little golden haired boy, whose innocent love he had always thought had alone kept him from sinking into the black despair which wastes the body, paralyzes thought and action, and like a quicksand, in time drags its victim down to death. And further back yet went his thoughts, as he walked along with the stars shining above him in the vast blue meadows of heaven. Clearly in his memory rose his first meeting with Roy's father, the grave, stately man with the high-bred patrician face, who had called himself Henry Glenmore. Ah, how well he remembered it, as though it had been months instead of long weary years before. How he was toiling along toward Guaymas worn and footsore, tired and weak, yet his heart beating high with hope, thinking he was on his way to Muriel; and just as the sun was rising above the mountains, throwing a flood of rosy light upon the plains, he had come up with the man, whom in such a short time he had learned to love, and who had died in his arms.

Would the time ever come when it would be right and necessary for Roy to know the story of his father's life? Ah, it was a strange story, and the people who had thought it very odd that Roy Glenmore knew little or nothing about his family, would be surprised indeed if they knew what blood it was that flowed in his veins.

He did not feel like retiring when he reached home; his room was bright and warm, and sitting down before the fire he took up one of the newspapers that lay upon the table, and began to look through the columns, reading a little here and there.

Suddenly a low exclamation escaped him; sitting upright in his chair, he grasped the paper firmly in both hands, and an expression of the most intense interest settled upon his face as he read:

"A THOUSAND POUNDS REWARD.—To any one who can give correct and satisfactory information regarding one Cyril Fairleigh, who it is supposed went to America in the year ——, and lived there under an assumed name. Any person having any knowledge whatsoever of said Cyril Fairleigh or his heirs, will communicate at once with Messrs. Gresham & Barham, Solicitors, Lincoln's Inn, London, England."

Once, twice, he read over that paragraph, then he rose from his chair. In one corner of the room stood a small iron safe; this he unlocked and from it he took a box. It was the box Henry Glenmore, on his death-bed, had given into his care—the box he had guarded so carefully all these years—the box which held the secret of Roy's birth. Lifting the lid he disclosed various bundles of time-yellowed letters and papers, carefully sorted and tied up, and his hands trembled a little as he drew out two papers—more precious than all the rest—and unfolded them. One was a marriage certificate, the names of the contracting parties being Cyril Fairleigh and Lilian Forsyth; the other was a certificate of Roy's birth. Before Richard Brandon laid his head on his pillow that night he had written a long letter to Messrs. Gresham & Barham, the London solicitors.

CHAPTER XLII.

In due time Richard Brandon received an answer to his letter; again he wrote and again came a letter from the London lawyers: and the day after the receipt of that second letter he told Roy and Louie that he had business which made it necessary for him to go at once to England.

"To England!" echoed Louie, in great surprise, "and how long will you be gone, Uncle Richard?"

"Not longer than I can help—probably not over six weeks."

"And why can't Mr. Disbrow go instead of you?" asked Louie, thinking the matter which was calling him abroad had something to do with the great wholesale business which he and Mr. Disbrow carried on.

A grave smile passed over his face as he answered her:

"Mr. Disbrow could not transact the business that is taking me to England, dear. When I come back I will tell you all about it, Louie. What shall I bring you from London?"

"You are always thinking what you shall bring me, dear Uncle Richard," she said tenderly; then with a little laugh she told him two or three things she would like to have.

"I am getting jealous," said Roy, laughingly. "What are you going to bring me, Uncle Richard?"

Again that grave smile curved Richard Brandon's lips.

"I shall bring you—something, Roy," he answered quietly; and little did Louie or Roy himself suspect what that something was to be.

That was Thursday; the following Saturday Mr. Brandon sailed, taking with him to England the box Henry Glenmore had left in his care.

Both Louie and Roy missed him very much after he had gone.

"I never thought I would love any one outside of my own family as dearly as I do him," Louie said to Roy, one day when they were speaking of him. "If he was your own father, Roy, I could not think more of him than I do;" and with a little sigh she wondered to herself whether it was wrong for her to have for Richard Brandon a love and tenderness such as she had never been able to feel for her father. For it was indeed so; she felt not the slightest restraint with Roy's; uncle she was perfectly at ease with him, could talk to him in her own pretty, graceful fashion, could ask his advice and opinion; while her father—or rather the man she thought was her father—had always chilled her; she could never be her own sweet, loving, impulsive self in his presence.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mr. Hugh Sutherland, M. P., has received advices from his shanties on the Rainy River to the effect that small-pox was creating sad havoc among the Indians who had crossed from Minnesota into Canadian territory. Some three hundred of the redskins are reported to have died. Some two hundred men now employed in Mr. Sutherland's shanties have, for the cause given, struck work and are now on their way to Portage la Prairie This will seriously interfere with the firm's operations.

ONLY FOR SMILES.

A gentleman who has been thinking of buying a hack, having visited the Passengerie, comes home radiant with joy.

"I'm going to buy one of them zebras," he says; "one of those rifled horses. They must carry much further than the ordinary sort!"

"I thought," remarked the victim, after the dentist had dragged him around the room several times, "I thought you advertised to extract teeth without pain!"

"So I do, sir," replies the operator, blandly; "it doesn't hurt me at all to yank 'em!"

A father has been complaining to a friend of the family of the conduct of his prodigal son.

"You ought to reason with him seriously," says the friend of the family.

"So I do! So I have!" says the father in despair, "but it has no effect. The young scoundrel will listen to nobody who isn't a fool like himself. I want you to go and talk with him!"

A delightful French gallantry of the olden time has not yet flown from earth.

A beautiful rosebud of a girl is walking up the drawing-room leaning on the arm of her father.

"What, mademoiselle," says a gentleman of the old school, "do you walk? Bless me, I thought you were on a stem!"

A lady of mature age is consulting her lawyer about instituting proceedings for divorce:

"I perceive," says the lawyer, "you wish to obtain a separation because of his cruelty?"

"I wouldn't have minded so much being beaten," sobs the lady, "if he had beaten me in an ordinary manner, but he didn't—the scoundrel didn't, sir, he used to thrash me with—"

"With? Compose yourself, my dear madame."

"With my poor dear first husband's cane!"

Breakfast at home.

"Well, madame," says the head of the house, who has apparently got out of bed on the wrong side, "what have you got for breakfast this morning? Boiled eggs, eh? Seems to me you never have anything but boiled eggs. Boiled Erebus! And what else, madame, may I ask?"

"Mutton chops, my dear," says the wife, timidly.

"Mutton chops!" echoes the husband bursting into a peal of sardonic laughter. "Mutton chops! I could have guessed it. By the living jingo, madame, if ever I eat another meal inside of this house—" and jamming on his hat and slamming the door, the aggrieved man bounds down the stairs and betakes himself to the restaurant.

"What'll you have, sir?" says the waiter, politely, handing him the bill of fare.

"Ah!" says the guest, having glanced over it, "let me see! Bring me two boiled eggs and a mutton chop!"

The parents have taken the youngest of their three daughters to the theatre. They had had their doubts about taking one of the elder ones, for the play was rather of the "naturalistic" kind; but as for the youngest, poor child, she would never see anything wrong in it.

At one of the most "naturalistic" scenes the little maid observes with all unimaginable gravity:

"You were quite right, ma! It would never have done to let the girls see it!"—*New York World.*

Leaves.

The leaf is the essential and really active part of the ordinary vegetal organism; it is at once the mouth, the stomach, the heart, the lungs, and the whole vital mechanism of the entire plant. Indeed, from the strictest biological point of view every leaf must be regarded as to some extent an individual organism by itself, and the tree or the head must be looked upon as an aggregate or colony of such separate units bound together much in the same way as a group of coral polypes or the separate parts of a sponge in the animal world. It is curious, therefore, that so little attention, comparatively speaking, should have been given to the shapes of the foliage in various plants. "The causes which have led to the different forms of leaves," say Sir John Lubbock, "have been so far as I know, explained in very few cases." Yet the origin of so many beautiful and varied natural shapes is surely worth a little consideration from the evolutionary botanist at the present day, the more so as the main principles which must guide him in his search after their causes are simple and patent to every inquirer. The great function of a leaf is the absorption of carbonic acid from the air, and its deoxidation under the influence of sunlight. From the free carbon thus obtained, together with the hydrogen liberated from the water in the sap, the plant manufactures the hydro-carbons which form the mass of its various tissues. Vegetal life in the true or green plant consists merely in such deoxidation of carbonic acid and water, and rearrangement of their atoms in new forms, implying the reception of external energy; and this external energy is supplied by sunlight. — *Grant Allen, in Nature.*

Something Odd About Sponges.

When first pulled from the rocks where it grows the sponge looks like a corrugated mass of putty. It is drab in color, exceedingly heavy, has a sickening odor, and is suffused by a stringy mucus which drops from it in long viscous lines. The external pores are partly closed up by a sort of sea bug, which finds refuge in them, and must be an annoying interloper to the sponge-builder; while often a red sea worm an inch or two in length is found far within the spongy fibres, whither he has worked his way. What is the exact function of the mucous fluid does not yet appear to be clearly settled. But it is certain that when taken from the sponge and placed on still bottoms, new sponges are propagated from it; and if two pieces of the same living sponge, or of different sponges of the same species, are laid side by side on the sea bottom, they soon grow together. The vitality of the sponge, in fact, coupled with the decrease of the supply, suggests that ere many years artificial propagation may have to be used.

THE MINING BOOM.

It having been demonstrated beyond doubt that gold and silver in paying quantities exist in Keewatin, it now behoves the bona fide mining companies to jealously guard the public from being swindled by wild-cat concerns, whose only object is to "kite" their stock and fleece those who can least afford to be victimized. Even at this early stage there are unscrupulous persons, who, taking advantage of the honest efforts and progress of the companies which have been at work for months, seek to enrich themselves by "salting" claims with ore of unquestionable richness. During the past week several persons have been detected in the act of disposing of pretended rich claims, and substantiating their assertions by producing rich specimens, stating that they were taken from the claims to be sold, but which were, in fact, obtained from the Keewatin Company's mine, on Hay Island. In one instance, Mr. John T. Nagle, late superintendent of the Keewatin Company's mine, chanced to be present when a transfer was about to be effected by means of keewatin ore, and would have been, had not Mr. Nagle exposed the imposture.

Again alleged companies are reporting enormous sales of stock, notwithstanding the fact that they have not even given notice that they are about to apply for letters patent. One of these reports a sale of $100,000 of its stock. This company is floundering in legal difficulties as to the title of the location which is the basis of its operations, and which has at least a dozen of claimants. One bogus transaction in the sale of either claims or stock will

HAVE A DETRIMENTAL EFFECT

far more injurious to the mining interests than the failure of any one particular mine which had been honestly conducted. Too much precaution cannot be taken by those about to invest. After ascertaining that the lode being developed by any one company is productive, the next object of inquiry should be the *personnel* of the concern.

Upon all sides it is considered that the mining boom in the great Nor' West has set in very strongly. From all sides the reports come of great finds, assays far superior to American mine reports are read every day, and a regular fever of investigation of quality values keep the assayers busy at all times. Mining companies are forming, and all are keeping a sharp look-out upon his neighbor, for fear of anything being done to hurt the prospects of this mining district At the mining boards only the regular stocks are quoted, and so the boom goes on. The question now becomes an important one, as to whether the Keewatin district is entitled to the values placed upon it as regards its mineral ores. This can only be verified by the amount of the production and richness of ore. Geological indicational reports of quantity are fully borne out by shaft sinking and drifting as the working of the different mines progress. At the Keewatin mine the vein was promised to be a very full one, or a true fissure vein; it has turned out to be correct, and is now the richest, best milling, and heaviest vein so far exposed in the district, the same being said of the Lake Winnipeg mine. The following report has just been been received from the Keewatin mine:

Shareholders in this mine will be glad to hear that a very rich body of ore has been struck, with

EVERY PROSPECT OF A STILL RICHER YIELD

when water level is reached. Capt. Daly reports that work has been going on steadily and that the results more than satisfy him.

The Hon. Mr. Norquay, Mr. C. P. Brown, Mr. J. Foy, Mr. McMeans, L. McMeans, and Mr. G. McEames accompanied Mr. Meagher, vice-president of the Keewatin Gold Mining Company, to Rat Portage last week. The party went to investigate the reported big find at the mines.

The following is clipped from the Winnipeg *Times*, which speaks of the trip and return: Hon. Mr. Norquay returned from his trip to Rat Portage on Monday evening. During his absence he, in company with Mr. Meagher and several other gentlemen, visited the Keewatin mine and noted the progress made by the managers of the mine. A shaft has been sunk some 96 feet, and down this shaft the portly premier went. When about ten feet from the bottom the lowering apparatus gave way, and Mr. Norquay dropped the balance of the distance, striking the bottom of the shaft with a crash, that, we are credibly informed, could be heard nearly a mile off, while the earth trembled as if in the throes of some mighty convulsion. The bottom of the shaft being providentially composed of solid rock, the stalwart Minister was prevented from crashing through into the bowels of the earth, and thus saved to his country with no other injury than a sore shin. He would have been lonesome away down there but for the fact that James Isbister had kept him company in his tumble. The miners subsequently hitched a stout rope to the adventurers and hoisted them up by means of a derrick.

WILD CATS.

It may be safely said that no class or line of business has been so basely used as the mining business. "Wild Cats" of all classes, stripes and ferocity, have been sprung upon an unsuspecting public, and none reaped the benefit obtained by its monkey-like claws but the keeper of the cats. Upon this subject the Chicago *Mining Review* gives an able expose, and says:

"The amount of utterly worthless stock, upon unknown and unknowable mines which never had and never will have a name or existence except in the debased imagination, and of the certificates of the soulless swindler, is marvellous and surprising.

"Millions of hard earned dollars have been paid for stocks which are based upon no tangible evidence of value and were issued for the sole purpose of defrauding innocent people. Claims have been secured for the bare cost of location, and so-called mines which were purchased for fifty dollars, have been made the basis of a stock issue of tens of thousands of shares and a capitalization of millions. In hundreds of instances "the company" have never even worked the annual assessment on their claims and never intended to, thus, by their own criminal and intentional neglect, robbing those whom they have induced to purchase."

Millions of dollars are thus lost, and one thing must be done to assure the investor that his money is safe. Claims that are jumped should never be touched, no matter how glittering are the prospects held out by showing of false sales of stock.

MINES IN LITIGATION

should never be touched and none should purchase stock of any description unless the promoters of the mine are well known as honorable dealing and good business men of repute. The *Mining Stock Register and Journal of Finance*, of New York, in its recent published list of good mining companies, in its mercantile-like classification, rates the Keewatin and Lake Winnipeg mines "as capable of being made paying properties, at present but partially developed. Prospects are considered very good if sufficient money is expended and the managers perform their duty."

LAKE WINNIPEG.

So little has been said of the mines in this section and of the mineral resources of the island in this lake. Messrs. Anderson and Guest, the known-all-the-world-over prospectors, and who really discovered the mineral wealth of the Lake of the Woods district, says: Lake Winnipeg is the rival (and a great one) of the Lake of the Woods. Gold, silver, hematite, iron, ochre and soapstone are among the minerals of this region, and so far only one company has been formed and has quietly gone into active operations, viz., The Lake Winnipeg Mining Company, who are working a splendid vein on Big Island, near the east shore of the lake

WITH MAGNIFICENT RESULTS,

their quality assaying from $175 to $300 to the ton in gold, and a small percentage of silver. It was the stock of this mine worked in the woods like a dark horse that found so much favor among the English speculators, and whose syndicate purchase of 10,000 shares sent the value of the stock of the concern $1.00 per share higher. The shaft of this mine is down 125 feet with drifts, and a new gang of men has just reached the works. In all the concern looks like a little village clustered away in the woods, as the three gangs, working night and day, keep up the stir and make the frequent discharge of giant power echo long and often.

Forestry in Canada.

The government of the province of Ontario, comprehending that, although 120,000,000 acres of primeval forest still exist within its territory, the replacing of its timber supply for future needs will depend upon the wise provisions made now, has had under consideration a bill providing for the payment of a bounty out of the public treasury for the planting of trees along farm boundary lines and by the sides of roads. The bounty proposed is not very large, the maximum sum being 25 cents for each tree, but it is quite enough to make it worth while for farmers to preserve and transplant the young saplings which they find in the way of their agricultural operations, and a moderate annual expenditure would in the course of years produce results of immense importance. A little calculation will show that if the highest bounty were paid in all cases, a subsidy of $50,000 per annum would at the end of three years represent 600,000 young trees; or, supposing one out of every six to die, half a million of growing saplings, which, if planted only along the roads, thirty feet apart, would line them on both sides for a distance of 1,420 miles. Continued for fifty years, the same subsidy would have led to the planting of 10,000,000 trees, worth on an average $5 apiece, all belonging to the persons who were paid for setting them out, but bringing in, nevertheless, to the public treasury in the form of taxes, supposing these to be reckoned at the moderate rate of 1 per cent., $500,000 a year, or ten times the amount of the outlay. This is, of course, a rather summary way of calculating profits, but there is certainly reason for believing that in Ontario, and still more in this country, a movement of the kind suggested would be very judicious.—*American Architect.*

Science and Religion.

Would you expect to find among the Red Indians of Newbraska a conflict between science and religion? One of Gen. Grant's Quakers (Thos. C. Batty) reported officially in 1873 that he was a victim to such a conflict. He had a promising school of twenty-two Indian children in a tent near Fort Sill. All was going well, when a few of the pupils were taken sick, and some Indians from a neighboring tribe pointed a finger at the amiable Quaker and said: "He is Bad Medicine; it is he who is making the children sick." It broke up the school. That was in the wild West; but I can match the incident in my own experience. When I was 23 years of age I had a little school in Philadelphia of about twenty-two boys, and one morning, after many months of internal anguish, I began the school by saying these words: "Heretofore this school has been opened by reading a few verses of the Bible and a short prayer. Hereafter the prayer will be omitted." In six months it broke up the school; other causes conspired, but this was the direct and controlling cause. I made no explanation either then or afterward. I did not say, as I might have said: "I have come to think prayer an immoral practice, injurious, impious." I simply refrained from doing an act which I clearly saw was wrong for me to do. I was Bad Medicine. My dear little school came to an end, as it ought; for the parents, believing as they did, were amply justified in removing their boys.—*James Parton.*

A Strange Child.

The birth of an eccentric child in Turkish Kurdistan is announced by the Djarbehir newspaper. The infant, who is an object of interest not unmingled with alarm to all the neighborhood, was born with a beard and mourtache, thirty-two teeth, and with no fewer than forty distinctly formed fingers. Its behavior from the moment of its birth has been far from satisfactory. It is excessively noisy and violent, and, owing to the cruel bites it inflicts on all who come within reach of its mouth, it has been found necessary to extract all its front teeth.

The Royal Surname.

No more popular delusion exists than in regard to the Queen's surname. People generally believe it to be Guelph. There are some, however, who know that, in marrying Prince Albert of Cobourg-Gotha, the sovereign took the surname of her husband, Wettin, which has for upward of 450 years been the family cognomen of the house of Saxony. And the Prince of Wales and all the rest of her children bear that name.

Female Hallucinations.

Recent circumstances [the case of Lady Florence Dixie] have directed attention to certain remarkable delusions to which females of unstable nervous equilibrium are subject, either through hysteria or through similar disorders of the nervous system. Charcot and Bourneville give instances of extraordinary self-deceptions that are frequent among hysterical patients. Dr. Legrand du Saulle, physician to the Salpetriere, Paris, describes in his standard work, "Les Hysteriques," some remarkable cases of hullucination, where females labored under the belief that they had been struck or stabbed by others, even after having inflicted blows and wounds upon themselves. In one instance a young women was found by her husband lying on the floor of her room in a fainting fit, her face covered with blood. On reviving from her swoon she stated that she had been

ATTACKED BY ARMED MEN;

the Paris newspapers related the case, and within three weeks two similar events occurred in the French metropolis. All these cases proved to be fabricated by the supposed victims. A young girl wounded herself slightly with a pistol. She gave the police authorities the most minute details about an imaginary assassin, who, according to her account, fired the weapon, but she was found to be highly hysterical, and it was proved that she had willingly wounded herself. In a third case in Dr. du Saulle's experience, a young woman was found in a railway carriage, stabbed in the left side. The incident caused great excitement, but it was proved, contrary to her assertions, that she had inflicted the wound herself, and was a hysterical subject. A house-maid was found lying behind a door, bound, gagged, and covered with bruises. She stated that she had been brutally attacked by two burglars with blackened faces, but she was

A HIGHLY HYSTERICAL WOMAN,

and there appears to have been strong evidence that she had contrived to tie her own hands, and to gag and bruise herself. Perhaps the strangest case of all occurred in M. Tardieu's practice. A young lady residing at Courbevoie, wished to make herself an object of public interest by passing as a victim of a political conspiracy, which she pretended to have discovered. One night she was found in a state of the greatest mental perturbation at the door of her apartment. She could not talk, but stated in writing that she had been attacked outside her own house by a man, who had attempted to garrote her, at the same time striking her twice with a dagger. Only the lady's clothing was injured, and the body of her dress, and her corset were found to be cut through, but at different levels. She tried to make out that the attempt at strangulation had caused dumbness. M. Tardieu remarked in her hearing that this infirmity rapidly disappeared when produced under circumstances of this kind. She soon managed to regain her speech, and in a short time admitted that the whole narrative had been developed out of her inner consciousness. Eccentricity in relatives is ever strongly presumptive of self-deception when a female makes any statement or charges of ill-treatment of any kind. The constant fear of assassination, especially if based on reasonable grounds, is particularly liable to predispose nervous or excitable subjects to extraordinary delusions of this kind.—*From the British Medical Journal.*

The Great North-West.

This North-west territory, at last reclaimed from the hunter and trapper, is large enough to give Canada half a dozen or more provinces as productive as any of the Western States. On its prairie lands can be raised better wheat and roots than in Illinois and Iowa; this, too, year after year, probably for 20 years, without the use of manures, as the experience of the old settlers of the Red River Valley has conclusively proved. The wheat produces sounder flour than that of Illinois or Indiana, and the soil is easily tilled all over the prairie region. As the tourist travels day after day over these rich lands his eye becomes perfectly wearied with the monotony of the "endless sea of verdure," only broken at intervals by the muddy shallow streams and lakes that, for the most part, water the region. But monotonous as seems the landscape, it represents to the practical eye a vast heritage of comfort and wealth. Here the settler can, with a very little labor, raise his crops, and avoid all the toil of clearing the forest, which is one of the troublesome features of pioneer life in the old provinces. The most valuable districts of the territory are watered by the Red, Assiniboine, Saskatchewan, and Pearce Rivers; and many years must elapse before the rich lands can be exhausted, even if the tide of immigration flows into the country with the same rapidity as it has poured for several decades of years into the Western States. Where the prairie lands end stretches a rolling country toward and up the slopes of the Rocky Mountains, where herds of cattle can be raised far more profitably than in the states to the South; and there have been already established in that section several large "ranches," the beginning of a productive industry, in view of the yearly increasing demand for animal food for exportation. One fine province has already been carved out of the territory, and others will soon follow as the necessity arises for provincial organization.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

A stand fell down with a crash,
A number of men it did mash,
But the entire ten
Were soon well again—
St. Jacobs Oil cured every gash.

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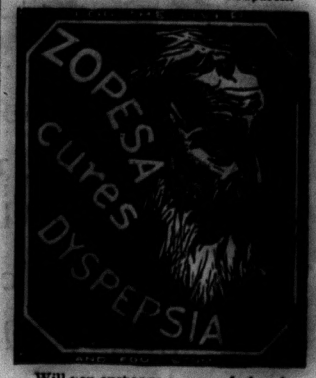

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